Where The Dope At

G-unit

[Intro]To the evil he shows no mercy, NO!

To the deceitful his blows are swift, YES!

But, to the pure in heart he is love, love brothers and sisters! He is our leader!

[50 Cent]Money buys dignity nigga!

Poverty's a crime!

Follow me!

If you gon' follow somebody, follow me...

[Chorus - 50 Cent]Im in the hood, niggas don't see me, I be so low key

I'm where the dope at!

I make bigger moves for bigger bread, yeah!

Test me I shoot a nigga head, yeah!

Listen niggas don't come round me,

They done heard bout me

I'm where the dope at!

I make bigger moves for bigger bread, yeah!

Test me I shoot a nigga head, yeah!

[Verse 1 - 50 Cent]Shit is different now a nigga rich, I will get a nigga hit

You fuck with me, I get you killed, you think I won't, I think I will

I blow a mil and get it back, yeah, nigger to beef with me you need a strap, yeah

Matter fact you gon' need more than that, the shotty pop, the buck'll spray spray you

Your closest friend'll to you and tell you "get the fuck away"

You talk to me you watch your tone, nigga you cross the line and you're on your own

[Chorus][Verse 2 - Lloyd Banks]Bullet bounce attire, pistol buyer, frequent fire

No surrender, no retire, imma ball out till I'm tired (getting stacks nigga!)

You like it buy it, if not then just keep it quiet

Half the niggas you admire probly wired (you rat nigga!)

Gasoline, fire barbeque at liar, buy a mansion just to chill and while they fly I'm getting higher

Rolly drive, rosay drinker, think of don, think of me, you think of bread, lead, 100K arm

[Chorus][Verse 3 - Tony Yayo]I'm a king, emperor, these rap niggas irrelevant

The Audemar is blacker than the president

I catch money in the booth goddammit

Sort of like Clark Kent in the Daily Planet

Drop head, pop lead outta car

These niggas better run like Usuan Bolt

I drop a bag, you get showered by hollow steel

Your mama tied up, tortured with a power drill

[Chorus]