

Green Lantern

50 Cent

{ *gunshots* }

50 Cent... Shady... Aftermath... the dream team
We gotta get the get well cards... niggaz is sick
Feel this... (non stop) ... { *gunshots* }

Motion picture shit hahahaha[50 Cent]
Now don't think I won't hit you cause I'm popular
I got a P-90 Reuger to pop at cha
Catch ya slippin' i'ma give you what I got for ya
My clip loaded wit' 16 shots for ya
Never had a hot gun on your waist and blarin' to shoot
Cause a nigga went and said the wrong shit to you?
Homie you ain't been through what I been through
You not like me and i'm not like you
I'm like a animal wit' it when I spit it it's crazy
Got semi-autos to put holes in niggaz tryina play me
One shot is not enough you need least a uzi to move me
After four bottles of Dom the kid start feelin' woozy
I write my life you write what you seen in gangsta movies
I'm gangsta to the core nigga you can't move me
I found my space at the top I got this rap shit locked
I never heard of you you heard of me I murder you
Spit shells through your convertible
Lowest you notice?
Rich or poor hollows still go through your door, this is raw
You scared of me you not prepared for me the kid is back
50 Cent... I know you like that
Yeah I know you like that Green Lantern... Shady Records...
Anger Management Tour... homie... Yeah { *gunshots* }

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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