

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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