Who you gon' blamee When shit aint the same

Nigga nobody hears your namee You got down wit a gangg

uhh..uh huh uh huhh...uh huh uh huhh...uh uh uh uh uh uh uh huh uh huhh...uh huh uh huhh...uh uh uh uh uh Money make a pimp, pimp hoes, hustlas sell dope, thugs gun smoke What Money make the world go round, as the world turns Money make the world go round, as the world turns Nigga I need money to main-tainn Hustalin aint a gamee Nigga go and gets the grainn Gon' get tore out the framee T.Vs in the Rangee I'm in ta nice thanggs I slang weed (snort) Coc-ainee and Herio-anee 50 Cent Thats my namee Nigga I bring the painn You thought shit stay the samee Nigga shit gon' change Put a bullet in your brainn Nigga at close range Run away wit ya rollie, your rings, and your motherfuckin chainn Aint nuittin funny mangg I'm about my money mangg Bitch get down on that track and get my money, I aint playinn Better understan what I'm sayin, What I'm sayin, I aint playin I'll be, In front of your crib, layin, wit the mack ta start sprayinn Any nigga thats in the game, for the fame, gotta be a lamee Crackers'll put ya in chains Box'll drive you insane Sun cant shine all the time, man its gotta rain That whole loose? is ill You better crack the whip mang A pimp aint a pimp with no hoes (hoes) A hustla aint a hustla with no motherfuckin dough (dough) A thug aint a thug if his gun dont smoke (smoke) A playa aint a playa if his ass dead broke (broke) A pimp aint a pimp with no motherfuckin hoes (hoes) A hustla aint a hustla with no motherfuckin dough (dough) A thug aint a thug if his gun dont smoke (smoke) A playa aint a playa if his ass dead broke (broke) I live Life in the fast lane Man I aint got nuttin ta lose Everythin a game Either you wit me or against me man aint nuttin changee Nigga, you Go against the grain I'll make you Walk wit a cane now nigga now

O thirty-one blood Ya'll niggas do your thang You got 2 felonies Fuck it, go out wit a bangg Ya'll niggas wanna hangg Wit niggas that fitlthy rich They aint even got ta talk To take your bitch One look was all it took She seen the benz-o She seen them T.Vs And them big ol' chriz-omes A-yo the bitch useta bring you dough Useta be your bottom hoe Now your paper comin' slow She feel like she had ta go Roll wit them rich niggas and ball with them ball-az Politic wit the willies the real shot call-az

I got one life to live Follow that light that keeps on guidin me Hate-az tryin me Hoes is a-bidein me Media ride me King a the underground So the streets is steady hide-in me Representin sure taste-az The yay keep takin pride in me Streets Deciple slide-in me Status reports the badest you caught Walk in the black top wit fat rocks and had his newport I cant stay away like Too \$hort I gots ta break a bastards back Tore em up, get em ready ta port Put em on the master track I blast the facts the life in the grill Gorilla pimpin If I have ta mack ya wife then I will It's me and 50 Cent my nigga Live in trife, and thats real Talkin shit on us, thats like pullin out a knife and dont kill Thats on for treal (?) I'm on for million wit your pit, in the clit that shit true I split through, your defences, so relentless, get you, without you even Got you strippin and even hoe-in You dont wanna let the pro in the door This what we showin

A pimp aint a pimp with no motherfuckin hoes (hoes)
A hustla aint a hustla with no motherfuckin dough (dough)
A thug aint a thug if his gun dont smoke (smoke)
A playa aint a playa if his ass dead broke (broke)

Is your bitch your bitch or is your bitch mines? Is your bitch your bitch all the time? You done got your paper, now its time I get mines Except the serve and everything'll be fine Bitch!

Runnin from pimpin...bitch you need to run TO some pimpin Wit them cheap ass payless shoes you got on hoe

You still aint figured out what a hoe supposed to look like Look at you motherfucka here
Huh bitch?
How you gunna catch some dates lookin like that hoe?
Bitch get off the sidewalk and into the street
Bitch the sidewalk is for pimpin bitch!