

Cocaine

50 Cent

Where did you get this stuff?

Columbia

Oh, uhh... well, do you mind if I, do a line?

Yeah, go ahead; fuck it, let's all do one

I can't feel my face

I mean I can touch it, but I can't feel it, inside

(Cocaine) I know police is watchin

(Cocaine) Hustlin I'm not stoppin

(Cocaine) I got to get my money, you think shit is funny

Me I'm 'bout my business (cocaine)

I see 'em watchin

I got the E

You muh'fuckin right

Columbian girl, Peruvian chick

She make the money roll and I love the bitch

Know she ain't a virgin, but she pure

For the right price I'll let you fuck with her raw (yeah)

A lil' like a pimp, I'm your pusher man

She could make us both rich nigga, yes she can

You want your own spot, let's talk locations

Then talk market and the public relations (ooh)

Everybody's watchin (yeah)

But no one talks about it (shut your mouth)

Right now - that's all it was, anything call it

She said, sex just ain't the same without it (woo!)

See 'em watchin

I ain't stoppin

I got the E

Every little step I take (c'mon)

You will be there

Every little step I make (look bitch)

We'll be together

So grateful (yeah) so faithful (uhh)

Every gram in the hand's more paper (c'mon)

I'll cut it, you sniff it

Or smoke it, terrific

Movie stars, models and, blondes and, cocaine (yeah)

New York, L.A. is, all the same (c'mon, c'mon)

The angels look the other way

Cause they can understand my pain (pain)

I see 'em watchin
Naw I ain't stoppin
Yeah, c'mon, business

You niggaz got a problem, yeah
A big motherfuckin problem
At a minimum
I'ma have a nigga put speedknots all over your motherfuckin head
Ya dig? Oh shit