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

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!