

# Gangsta'd Up

50 Cent

Yeah, I stay with my ratchet nigga  
Go 'head and talk bad nigga  
You best be on your best behavior out this motherfucker!  
Ha ha

I stay gangsta'd up, niggas ain't got shit on me  
Annnnnd, I stay wit my gat, in case I gotta pop somebody  
Geeee-Unit clique, you're blind if you can't see  
That weeeee run the streets, nigga you better ask somebody

I got a rifle with a scope in the trunk of the Viper  
So I shoot off the roof like the D.C. sniper  
I just bought a bezel, and a brand new piece  
And a level two vest and a brand new piece  
See y'all hip-hop niggas don't want no beef  
Y'all get shot and rat to the hip-hop police  
Nigga two guns up, I run up in your label  
Why your guns in the house like a couch potato?

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These hoes want me to stop, but this is the worst part  
I was born with this game like birthmarks  
I don't trip, but I'mma get a little watch from my modelin chick  
Cause she spent a lot of time on my dick  
I get a new fan every single time that I spit  
Gray and blue Benz, lovin' every diamond I get  
Fast and furious in the Rang Rove', cause my bread folds  
Beef I hit your neck and turn your jewelry into red gold

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I'm from the bottom man niggas know I came up hard  
I got a temper man I'm looking for some shit to start  
Man my tax bracket change, I'm sittin on some change  
The hoes man they changed they don't treat me the same  
It's not my looks that's got me all up in them drawers  
It's the new M3 with the Lamborghini doors  
Man them D's they done turned them dogs into dopefiends  
Smell a leak in my clothes so they barkin at me - WHOA!!

Yeah, that's gon' have to be good enough  
I lost a friend tonight  
Jam Master Jay... rest in peace  
I send my love to his family  
50 Cent y'all

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G-Unit, God's Plan!  
Damn... [\*gunshot\*]