

# Planet 50

50 Cent

If he's your number one, and he's your everything  
Why would you pick up the phone when I call to talk to me?

You know you won't play with a nigga  
I fly out to spend the day with a nigga  
First flight, first seat and first class  
First pair of Giuseppes, first Birkin bag  
I'm Street King, so you'll be fit for a king  
When we step out on the scene it's Alexander McQueen  
It's a ghetto fairy tale, I'll be your knight in shining armor  
And retro Jordan's, Giselle's and a leather bomber  
Bright lights, city life, I'll show around New York a bit  
From hot dogs and pretzels to the expensive shit  
Cause we can shop till my nickname Saks Fifth  
Madison Ave mindframe, baby I stack chips smile  
Me cell phone'll capture the moment  
When your emotions start to shift  
I'm a just shoot that over your brown eyes  
To chocolate thighs  
Make me wanna sin good lord  
Is this Adam and Eve happening again?

We could get all day, all night, twisted up, get right  
Let me know if you're with it  
That kush in my hood so good, roll it up, back wood  
Can't wait to let you hit it  
Now you're in my world  
Now you're in my world!  
Planet Fifty

Listen shawty, this is my foreplay without the touching  
You can say it's my forté, I feel you coming  
Mindsex I make you wanna take your clothes off  
2020 [?] Benz, I'm feeling that concept  
I want the best, now can you be the best for me  
Can my vision and your ambition make the perfect recipe  
Let's take a walk on the wild side and chat til your body language is  
saying, boy come get this cake  
In my mind ten times, I done took off your clothes  
So if you're thinking what I'm thinking, let me know it's a go  
I'm a gambling man, talking 'bout life not dicing  
And that look in your eyes say it's going down tonight  
You can show me what you're into  
As I get into, kissing, licking, switching positions  
Acting like a nympho  
Round after round, I show you how I put it down  
Jet set, mile high club