

## Stop Crying

50 Cent

They say they do it, like I do it with no mask on  
Nigga, get the fuck outta line, you getting blast on  
Jesus let the weak roam the Earth without a purpose.  
I'll stomp ya fucking head til it's under the surface  
Now I need you to get it through ya bloodclot head  
'Fore I put a bullet through ya bloodclot dreads  
These niggas ain't made of the same shit I'm made of  
I Double click for my man if he needs a favour  
I let a nigga slide he came back and almost shot me  
And he was thinking I was scared, nah nigga not me  
You don't understand I was raised by the vultures  
Still laughing like hyenas in the crib full of roaches  
Call grandmami mommy cause mommy already dead  
Daddy been missin' since I was a little kid  
Now who dared go there playin' games with the orphan  
They know my pedigree test me I'mma off 'em

Stop the bloodclot crying  
The kids, the dog, everybody dying, no lying  
Don't cry, dry ya eyes  
Don't cry, dry ya eyes

That first body drop, we just getting started, death come in th  
ree's  
Ar15, M16, semi-automatic, murder machine  
Wave that, blaze that, give a nigga wings  
When that blade enter flesh it's an emergency  
Ya love leak, heart open call the surgery  
Feels like my last girlfriend I lost her  
On second thought I know just where I left her, the alter  
See, I'm at an advantage I don't care about tomorrow  
Find out that I ain't frontin' when then patience start to fall  
You know attempted murder was the case that they gave me  
9 bullet wounds know, now I'm half crazy  
What is that a tear I see forming in ya eye  
Why are you so frightened we're all gonna die  
You can say a prayer when I'm coming like the reaper  
Staring through that sight on the top of my heater