

## Strong Enough

50 Cent

YOU AIN'T STRONG ENOUGH NIGGA!!!! (YOU SWEET!!!)  
YOU PROBABLY GO AGAINST ME AND WIN!!! (I OUGHTA KISS YOU!!!)  
(YOU PROBABLY LIKE DAT!!)  
BUT YOU, YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE NIGGA!!!! (FUCKIN FAGGOT!!!)

I do more than talk that I mu'fuckin walk that  
Blue Yankee cap back, fuck around get CLAPPED AT  
I sleep with the stainless I walk with the stainless  
Man everybody know about 50 I'm famous  
New York New York!!!! I run New York!!!!  
Ask Dread at the weed spot I come through in the mean drop  
In different boroughs I have different moments  
On different days niggas know how I'm on it  
I'm pretty like a Harlem nigga, I'm a shooter like a Brooklyn nigga  
I'm a hustler don't get no bigger  
Queens, SouthSide 'til they bury me  
BX two tek's, flames out the nozzles  
R1 One wheel, Christian Dior goggles  
Spare with me start some shit send the shooters out  
Come out the club we out front with the Ruegers out  
Nah ain't no sense to talkin peace my brotha  
That beef will probably send your monkey ass to see Allah

These niggas ain't strong enough! Their money ain't long enough!!!  
When they bump heads with me, they find out the guns do bust!!!  
We gettin paper In God We Trust!!! (THESE SUCKER ASS NIGGAS!!!)  
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When they bump heads with me, they find out the guns do bust!!!  
We gettin paper In God We Trust!!! (SUCK ON THIS NIGGA!!!)

When I said I'll kill ya, I'll kill ya, as a kid I wasn't kiddin then  
Special ed kid in the back on Ritalin  
Crib all fucked up, hooptie all fucked up  
Pockets all fucked up, now nigga wassup?  
I'm rcih now, niggas know about my dividends  
Look at the Raw Report, check out what I'm livin in  
Fuck a spot now, I'm 'bout to buy a yacht now  
Crib the size of the New York City clock now  
Okay okay - try me and get shot down  
I'm like a zebra, I got so many stripes  
I'm the fuckin general, I RUN MY CLIQUE RIGHT!  
It was five of us, ALL of us millionaires  
Now one's a fuckin junkie, and one's a fuckin queer  
Now it's three of us, that's the way we started  
They call me crazy, cold-blooded and BLACK-hearted  
I don't play no games, niggas +Beg for Mercy+  
Then we "T.O.S.", put that ass to rest

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