

# The Invitation

50 Cent

1!  
1-2!  
GRRR!

I had five hundred grams in fifty-fifty-eight bags  
Four-hundred Benz eight-thousand in cash.  
Then the ball dropped, GUN POPPED! - Bank\$ got blast!  
I make it so HOT! - One shot'll melt your ass!  
GOT POPPED UP! - Probably till my eyes turned red  
Told myself in the mirror nigga you ain't dead!  
I'm far from eccentric, I'm so PSYCHOTIC  
I don't need you to shoot for me, nigga I GOT IT!  
When you see me in the hood - muhfucker don't talk to me!  
'Less you wan' talk about usin' a Hawk for me.  
When Al blew Black away I had 'em on some stupid shit  
Then my rap shit WORKED! - Now I'm super stupid rich!  
All I do is stunt now! - I'm so Maybach!  
There I go frontin' again I meant to say laid back!  
GO 'HEAD! Move wreckless get banged for necklace  
I serve 'em with the Semi feed 'em a clip for breakfast.

You want some? - Come get some!  
Nigga it's murder one, when I toss my gun!  
You might see me let it off, you might see me run!  
But you won't see shit time the police come! - Huh?

You want some? - Come get some!  
Nigga it's murder one when you see my gun!  
I jus' squeeze and squeeze 'til the whole clip done!  
You jus' bleed and bleed till the police come!  
Huh? You want some?

I got a 8th of dope left half a pound of purple  
Shooters in my circle! - TRY ME I let 'em murk you!  
Got more guns than a gun store, beefin' what you want boy  
You wan' be nice to me? ! - You wan' shoot dice with me? !  
You want a ace on purpose? ! - Why you so nervous?  
Nigga we from the same hood! - We come from the same shit!  
You got gonorrhoea too, we fucked with the same bitch!  
Gettin' money is necessary so me I'm a visionary!  
And I'm sayin' that house - should be a crackhouse!  
Now see it how I see it; or I bring the Straps out!  
The Tec and the Mack out! - The Sig and the Taurus!  
The Coke and that Heckler - then nigga we warin'!  
I let my pistol speak for me and all of 'em foreign.  
Click-clack! - Comprende? I'm criminal minded!  
Toss money in the sewer! - Bet nobody find it!  
Till it's rusty and fucked up, forensics have fun! - What?

You want some? - Come get some!  
Nigga it's murder one, when I toss my gun!  
You might see me let it off, you might see me run!  
But you won't see shit time the police come! - Huh?

Come get it, I'm strapped now, I'm with it!  
Come get it! [echoes]  
Huh, you want some?

Come get it, I'm strapped now, I'm with it!  
Fuck that nigga! [gun cocks]  
Huh, you want some?