

## Collapse

G-Unit

Now don't think i wont hit you cus im popular, got a 3 ninety ro  
uge gonna pop at ya,  
Catch ya slippin gonna give ya what i got for ya, A clip loaded  
with 16 shots for ya,  
You never had a Hot gun on your waist or blood on your shoe, Cus  
a nigga went and  
Said the wrong shit to you, Homie you aint been through what ive  
been through, Your not like me and Im not like you,  
Im like a animal really when i spit it it's crazy, Got semi auto  
s that put holes in niggas tryna play me,  
One shot is not anough what you need is a uzzi to move me, After  
4 bottles of Don kid start feeling Woozy,  
I write my life you wrtie what you see in gansgta movies, Im gan  
gsta to the core nigga you can't move me,  
I find my space at the top i got this rap shit locked, I never h  
eard of you you heard of me, I murder you,  
Spit shelf to ya convertable, Lode this you notice,  
Rich of poor i will still come through your door, This is raw, Yo  
ur scared of me, youir not prepared for me, The Kid is back  
50 cent, i know you like that, Yeh i know you like that, Green la  
ntern shady records Anger managment tour, HOMIE