

# Everytime I Come Around

50 Cent

N-Y N-Y  
Till I, D eye  
N-Y N-Y  
Till I, D eye

I'm on its  
Everytime I come around, me I keep my gun around  
Its never on safety  
I'm on it  
Niggas know when I'm around, fuck around its goin' down  
No ifs or maybes  
Ring around the rosies, pockets full of OZ's  
Niggas gettin' cake made  
Fuck with the homies while I got it on me  
You'll get your big brick man

You niggas ain't seen shit yet, one false move and I click clack  
That oo wop but y'all spit that, that hard white I flip that  
That bad bitch get my dick wet, damn how hot can my shit get  
Boy get outta line get your ass checked, got 10 mil my last check  
Bitches stay where that cash at, diamonds on me I flash that  
That rari' pedal I mash that, you pussy niggas I laugh at  
That fuck shit that keep fuck niggas be doin' man I'm passed that  
Hood nigga down there on wall street, my stock run across NASDAQ  
Girl face on my time piece, ridin' around my Grammys  
These broke niggas so grimy, I let em' hold the steel  
I tell em' shoot to kill, I put south side on my back  
I ain't talkin' bout' no tat'  
When I'm outta town I hold it down I mean everywhere I'm at

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All my niggas crazy stupid, koo koo got a loose screw  
I might pew pew with that two two, then small bullets will mob through you  
My bitch come from Honolulu, with that dope ball in her doo doo  
Put it on a drain and shoot you, in the face, don't have a bluetooth on me  
No but don't know voodoo, but I sure know how to shoot you  
If I get caught I don't boo-hoo, I pick up the phone call BooBoo  
He gonna bail me out in seconds, please don't let this rap shit fool you  
I send shooters to your home, see I don't need know songs to move you  
My gorilla goin' oo oo, boy your family could lose you  
Put you in a box like new shoes, you's a bitch pull down your tu-tu  
When it come to gettin' money all I know is we need bookoo's  
Speakin' only in my Rida' gang, know what we gonna do to you

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