

Jimmy Crack Corn

50 Cent

Man, let's go

Ayo fif'

Yeah

Come on en tell 'em
It's time to hate us again
We're back

haha

Jimmy can Crack Corn, but I don't care
My enemies Crack Corn, but I don't care
You can be black, white or albino, yeah
You can have corn rows inside your hair
I give a fuck if I don't like your stair
This bottle of wine goes upside your head
A little bit psycho, but I know that
Think we just don't say it, then I won't say it
See if you don't brag, then I don't brag
I know I'm bad, as long as I know I'm bad
I don't need y'all to co-sign no shit
You can just keep makin' them tired old threads
A little bit like the boy you cried wolf, yeah
See me, but don't dare to try no shit
Cause you know that somewhere inside those layers
A rattlesnake's right there to bite your ass
And I can be so quiet and strike so fast
Like lightning bolts right out the sky go bad
From outta nowhere, you might find your career
Come to it,... and I was like (Oh Yeah)

See us come to award shows we're like (Oh yeah)
Can we get more of those, they're like (Oh yeah)
See us keep blowin' up, we're like (Oh yeah)
See Jimmy can Crack Corn but I don't care
See me in your videos, I'm like (Oh yeah)
See me right up close, you're like (Oh Em)
And where is D12 at, they're like (We over here)
And where the fuck we goin, well like (No where)

Jealous little fucks beg for my attention but
I done told you once, I'm not the kind of attention you want
If I tell you twice, then I won't be so nice
If you keep comin' back, it only means you know you lost a fight
They wanna talk shit, let 'em talk shit, cause they talk shit
Knowin' deep down, they really just wanna squase it
Cause no one wants to walk around, steppin' in dog shit
And get doo-doo on the shoe again, soon as they washed it
But the pride won't let 'em, inside's a 'Go get 'em'
And I'm just like 'Why your tryna fight momentum?'
We just keep winnin', by landslides oh en umm
Shady Limited's, in any size yo' Denim
To velour, even our clothing line's on fire
As 50 would say 'Our clothing line's on Fiyaa''
We ain't wire your minds on us, like mine's on Mariah

And y'all is just like her, you're all fucking liars
But I just keep fucking you, like I fucked her
Right in the ass with KY, Yes sir!
So full of joy, why am I absurd
Even Chingy would tell you
'Yea boi don't curr'

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And where is G-Unit at, they're like (We over here)
And where the fuck we goin, well like (No where)

Ya homie got clapped on, man I don't care
The cops in my Nana crib, but I'm not there
It is what it is dawg, man life's not fair
Ya friends shoul da know not to front 'round here
You see kid, where I'm from, the wolves smell fear
They'll strip yo ass, of your jewels, right here
Man and I'ma say this one time, now get this clear
Man you can catch a hot one like outta no where
A beautiful day, without drama is rare
Ya girl's a freak, man sometime we share
Yeah, I wear a condom and you go bare
You prolly heard about me, I'm a shown up playa
In the hood politicin', like I'm runnin' for mayor
ridin', winding, dining and shining, know what I'm sayin'
I ain't got time for fucking around, and horseplayin'
I'm making hits, my homies takin' hits, who's staying

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Haha

Yeah

It's The Re-Up

Haha

God, I love it
I know you hate that laugh, don't you?
Haha
Keep doing it

Do it again

What...?

Laugh

Oh
Haha!

I like that, haha

Haha haha

hehe

You gonna think I'm really crazy, right?