

## Major Distribution

50 Cent

I'm trying to move one brick, 2 brick, 3 bricks, four, more  
I'm trying to move 5 bricks, 10 bricks, 20 bricks raw  
(I smoke one ounce staring at the caddy on the showroom floor  
Now I'm trying to move 5 pounds, 10 pounds, 20 pounds, more Boy)

Run tell the Bloods I'm Cripin, go tell the Crips I'm Blood  
Nigga, I be tripping, bitch, I don't give a fuck  
I put the K on niggas, I spray on niggas  
Come through 2012, XJ on niggas  
I'm a Apex predator, nigga, I'm stronger  
Shooters on deck, I break bread and they owe me  
Niggas said I fell off, oh, you heard I fell off?  
Why the fuck would you be repeating that?  
Nigga, I'm a rap tycoon, make a 100 mill by June  
Now who the fuck said I can't rap, Jay?  
I'm in a dope fiend's dream, I got it for 'em raw  
That's that morphine memories, I've been breaking the law  
I was born a banner, in the stroller with the llama  
I'm violent, I kill a nigga, put that on my mama  
Nah, nah, don't tell me nothing about none of these niggas  
I smoke all these niggas for this bread

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I give a fuck about a fed as I jump up outta bed  
5 pounds, 10 pounds, 20 pounds, yeah  
I'm trying to put this shit away  
On the low, I need a hit a day, think you better get away  
From my, oh, my, I got a birdie that'll fly  
From Cali to Kingston, back to NY  
Snoop's master kush, for 5 to 9  
Come by and get you some pounds and now you flying high  
Run with the metal with my foot to the pedal  
G's with the trees and the C's on my level  
5-0, you know I go hard, these fools caught me bogard  
Head nigga in charge, this nigga soft as DeBarge  
But I ain't tripping, I'm just flipping my cheese  
Cause if you really want the bomb come and fuck with your G's  
I got it, always kill, always will  
Had that, say that, my nigga get that, you hear that?

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5 AM in the kitchen, nigga, I'm coughing  
Bag full of white 8 balls, I'm going golfing  
Now homie got killed last night, bought him a coffin  
Retaliated the same night, made him a dolphin  
Guess that's the life of a yay flipper  
Chopper make your ass get naked just like a stripper  
Got cameras for the jackals, home invaders, man  
Them niggas coming all black like they Raiders fans

All I saw growing up was kilos and gangbangin'  
Then a homie taught me to whip, game changing  
Now I'm breaking down birds on the coffee table  
Yeah and half them bitches sold before they off the table  
Got a little nigga bought all my half, I'm gonna split it  
The type of nigga work that bitch like it's a skillet  
Sold them more water, stretching like it's elastic  
Weigh it up in two 50's rapping, I'm plastic, yeah

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