

# Straight to the Bank

50 Cent

Yeah!!! When I'm out in N.Y. boy it's blunts and Phillies  
When I'm out in L.A. boy it's wraps and swishes  
Now Blood walk to this, now Crips walk to this  
Now throw it up, raise it up for that gangster shit  
Now Blood walk to this, now Crips walk to this  
Now throw it up, raise it up for that gangster shit

I'm in my Lambo maggot, my fo' fo' faggot  
Doors lift up I'm like Go Go Gadget  
See the shit I got on, homey I hate too  
My Teflon arm brought my government issues  
I'll hit your vertebrate bullets rip through tissues  
Your wife on the futon hugging that shitsu  
Homey you a bitch you got feminine ways  
Heard you got four lips and bleed for seven days  
I got fo' fifths and bananas on the K's  
And got more whips than a runaway slave  
Me and Yayo go back like some high top fades  
When I made fifty mill, Em got paid  
When I made sixty mill, Dre got paid  
When I made eighty mill, Jimmy got paid  
I ain't even gotta rap now life is made  
Said I ain't even gotta rap, I'm filthy mayne

I'm laughing straight to the bank with this (Ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha h  
a ha ha)  
I'm laughing straight to the bank with this (Ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha h  
a ha ha)  
I'm laughing straight to the bank with this (Ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha h  
a ha ha)  
I'm laughing straight to the bank with this (Ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha h  
a ha ha)  
I'm laughing

I see nothing but hundred dollar bills in the bank roll  
I got the kind of money that the bank can't hold  
Got it off the street moving bundles and loads  
Seventy Three Caprice old school when I roll  
Breeze pass with the EZ Pass fuck the toll  
No more platinum I'm wearing gold  
I'm internationally known as the kid with the flow  
That brings enough dough it's never enough dough  
Shit I need mo' I need shit out the sto'  
Baby ble was cold fresh out the flo'  
Stashbox by the dashbox in case they want war  
Make the purple bring the green in fuck the law  
I'm oh so raw, I'm hot I'm sure  
I'm like the coolest motherfucker around the globe boy  
I set the club on fire I told ya  
I'm the general salute me soldier

I'm laughing straight to the bank with this (Ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha h  
a ha ha)  
I'm laughing straight to the bank with this (Ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha h  
a ha ha)  
I'm laughing straight to the bank with this (Ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha h  
a ha ha)

I'm laughing straight to the bank with this (Ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha h  
a ha ha)

I'm laughing

Now work it out now, shorty work it out, work it out

I wanna see you, break it down

Now back it up now, you know what I'm about

It's like a bank job I'm in and I'm out

Now work it out now, work it out, work it out

Now work it out now, work it out, work it out