

Yeah, it's 50 A.K.A. Ferrari F-50  
Break it down  
I got a lot of living to do before I die  
And I ain't got time to waste  
Let's make it

You said you a gansta  
But you neva pop nuttin'  
You said you a wanksta  
And you need to stop frontin'

You ain't a friend of mine, you ain't no kin of mine  
What makes you think that I'm a run up on you with tha nine  
We do this all tha time, right now we on tha grind  
So hurry up and cop and go selling nicks and dimes  
Shorty she so fine, I gotta make her mine  
An ass like dat gotta be one of a kind

I crush 'em every time, punch 'em with every nine  
I'm fuckin' with they mind, I make 'em press rewind  
They know they can't shine if I'm around the rhyme  
Been on parole since '94 'cuz I commit the crime  
I send you my line, I did it three to nine  
If D's ran up in my crib, you know who droppin' dimes

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You said you a wanksta  
And you need to stop frontin'  
You go to the dealership  
But you neva cop nuttin'  
You been hustlin' a long time  
And you ain't got nuttin'

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Damn homie, in highskew you was tha man, homie  
What the fuck happened to you?  
I got the sickest phonetta, when it come to the chedda  
Nigga, if you play with my paper, you gotta meet my berretta  
Now shorty think I'm a sweat her, sippin' on Amoretta  
I'm livin' once then deada, I know I can do betta

She look good, but I know she after my chedda  
She tryna get in my pockets, homie and I ain't gon' let her  
Be easy, start some bullshit, she get your whole crew wet  
We in tha club doin' the same ol' two step  
Gorilla Unit 'cuz they say we bugged out  
'Cuz we don't go nowhere without toast we thugged out

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You been hustlin' in a long time  
And you ain't got nuttin'

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Me I'm no mobsta, me I'm no gangsta  
Me I'm no hitman, me I'm just me, me  
Me I'm no wanksta, me I'm no acta  
But it's me you see on your TV  
'Cuz I hustle baby, this rap shit is so easy  
I'm gettin' what you get for a brick to talk greasy

By any means, partner, I got to eat on these streets  
If you play me close for sure I'm gonna pop my heat  
Niggas sayin' they goin' murd' 50, how?  
We ridin 'round with guns the size of Lil' Bow Wow  
What you know about AK's and AR-15's?  
Equipped with night vision, shell catchers and inf-beams, huh

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Damn homie