

50 Cent, Biggie Beat Remix(9milimeter Version)

yo we cant stay alive forever so till shit hit the fan we might as well die together im high as ever more hoes in one chedda g_unit move around with them pounds and berretas look fagget if i want it ima have it no matter if ya hand it all i gotta do is grab it dont make a ass out of yo self tryna stop me im cocky raps rocky u know that im 3 levels above

you nigga i kugg you fuck u nigga takin the wrong way to braveoke and rappin bout niggas is only gunna leave u smoked! so the only thing left now is tosse for you cowards. talkin shit till we bout to show em we powers. while we lay around dollas they lay around flowers.

if god was a gangsta we he check niggas for reffa or would he flip when i call a bitch like shes queen latifah . over here we got nuff gold to snatch the street sweepa this shit could get uglier than a master p sneaker .im in choppa with prada on the chuckas i hate it when the bitches on sping break from college wanna fuckus i aint here to drop knoledge on ya fuckas i get rock whilers on ya fuckas .ya probly heard of me fresh out of surgery flashy is a fuck u gunna hafta murder me uhh niggas rather hate you or love you when ya dissapear i hit the sea with c-notes and fishin gear..... still in the projects nigga?

you aint goin nowhere u gunna be in there for the rest of yo mutha fuckin life and yo mama say im supposed to tell you somthing to encourage you well i aint gunna lie to you muthafucka u aint goin nowhere!!!!