

50 Cent, E.M.S

E.M.S

yo yo

I need no introduction everybody
heard of 50 cent and heard of g-unit
Im not high tech and im not qualy

You see me in the club

you better tell the bouncers to treat me special

Im somebody

Cause I get on that jet, in 5 minutes flat

niggas a come back, shoot up ya party if i dont have fun, no body havin' none

im tryin' to holla at ya, come here... shorty

shout out to my nigga juvy, wack go skip

buck, my niggas from new orleans rawty

if we on the same page, when you see me on stage

you gunna throw ya hands up, and you gunna

applaud me

you know how i get, im on that bullshit...

nigga... nigga

I Run around with the tray - like its a sport

Call my name in the bitch, when i sit in the court

I got a million dollar smile and a fist full of

peso's

and the wrist so white, so you could light up a

stage show

in the club, nigga i stay holin

cause im on point for those wolves in sheep

clothin

i play the ball with a double shot of henny

cause after this spot, its cheetahs and mg's

short if ya feel a nigga, call me

Hey you aint gotta like me, thats cool

I don't give a fuck, by only time

It gunna put me in a bigger truck

fuck kids, it aint my turn to be stressed

a bitch worst nightmare is a paternity test

im too young to be faithful

if money means love, i hate you

i only trip on the first of april

holler at me if you thugged out shorty

ready to fight you, dice for the blunt and pull

the slub out for me

n if you're not, don't even call me

Gun Shots