

# 50 Cent, I'll Still Kill

[Chorus - Akon]

Ohhh

Don't even look at me wrong when I come through the 'hood  
Ain't nothin' changed, still holla at my homies  
And when I hit the block, I still will kill  
And I don't want, nigga but I will  
If I got to, kill  
If niggas get to fuckin' around, if niggas get to fuckin' around

[Verse 1 - 50 Cent]

Respect come from admiration and fear  
You can admire if you can catch one in ya wig  
You see the Testarosa the toaster's right on my lap  
So if a nigga get out of line a nigga get clapped  
I got an arsenal a infantry, I'm built for this mentally  
That's why I'm the general, I do what they pretend to do  
Front on me now nigga I'll be the end of you  
Forget ya enemies and think of what'cha friends'll do  
I drop a bag off, then let a mag off  
The Heckler & Koch'll tear half of ya ass off  
I'm not for the games I'm not for all the playin'  
The hollow tips rain, when I unleash the pain  
Get the message from the lions or get the message from the nine  
Paint a picture wit' words, you can see when I shine  
Put my back on the wall nigga watch me go for mine  
I let twenty-one shots off at the same time, yeah

[Chorus - Akon]

[Verse 2 - 50 Cent]

Where I'm from death is always in the air homie  
Nanna love me so you know she say my prauers for me  
I come creepin' through in the 'hood wearin' teflon  
Hit the corners muthafuckas get left on  
Niggas know, if not they better check my background  
Try and stick me I fill ya back wit' mac rounds  
Ask 'Preme nigga 50 don't back down  
I keep it funky like fiends in a crack house  
Cross the line boy I'mma air ya ass out  
Screw ya face at me I wan' know what that's 'bout  
Nigga I know you ain't mad I done came up  
And if you are, fuck you 'cause I ain't change up  
The O.G.'s wanna talk but I don't know these niggas  
And I ain't did no business wit' 'em I don't owe these niggas  
A minute of my time, I get it 'cause I grind  
All across the world like the globe's mine, yeah!

[Chorus - Akon]

[Verse 3 - Akon]

Konvict

Now tell me have you ever looked up at an instance  
And seen a mac aimin' at'cha head mayne?  
Before you know it life is flashin' reminiscin'  
And ya body is drippin' and full of lead mayne  
I done been there, I done cocked that  
It ain't never been a question I'm 'bout that  
Don't go there, ya can cock that  
And if ya plan to fuck around then reroute that  
You never catch me ridin' around on these streets  
Without a couple metal pieces under my feet  
Fully automatic weapons and loaded wit' dumb-d's  
Stashed up under the carpet like a can of Seabreeze  
50 don't make me ride on these niggas

'Cause I will kill, dip and hide on these niggas  
50 don't make me ride on these niggas  
'Cause I'll be long gone like the Ripper, so

[Chorus - Akon]