

50 Cent, Till I Collapse (Remix)

[Intro]

G-g-g G Unit!

50 Cent

Shady

Aftermath

The Dream Team

We gotta get the "Get Well" cards

Niggas is sick

Feel this

Motion picture shit

Hahahaha

[Freestyle]

Now don't think I won't hit ya 'cause I'm popular

I got a P90 Ruger, gonna pop at ya

Catch ya slippin', I'mma give ya what I got for ya

My clip loaded with 16 shots for ya

You never had a hot gun on your waste and blood on your shoe

'Cause a nigga went and said the wrong shit to you

Homie you ain't been through, what I been through

You not like me and I'm not like you

I'm like an animal with it when I spit it, it's crazy

Got semi-autos and put holes in niggas tryna play me

One shot is not enough, you need at least an uzi to move me

After four bottles of "Don," the kid start feelin' woozie

I write my life, you write what you see in gangsta movies

I'm gangsta to the core, nigga you can't move me

I find my space at the top

I got this rap shit locked

I never heard of you, you heard of me

I murder you, spit shells at your convertible

Lotus, you notice

Rich or poor, hollows still go through your door

This is war

You scared of me, you not prepared for me

The kid is back, 50 Cent

I know you like that, yea I know you like that

Till the roof comes off, till the lights go out

Till my legs give out, cant shut my mouth.

Till the smoke clears out and my high wear out

Ima rip this shit till my bone collapse.

Till the roof comes off, till the lights go out

Till my legs give out, cant shut my mouth.

Till the smoke clears out and my high wear out

Ima rip this shit till my bone collapse

Soon as a verse starts I eat it at MCs heart

what is he thinking? I'ma not to go against me, smart.

And its absurd how people hang on every word.

Ill probably never get the props I feel I ever deserve

But Ill never be served my spot is forever reserved

If I ever leave earth that would be the death of me first.

Cause in my heart of hearts I know nothing could ever be worse.

Thats why Im clever when I put together every verse

My thoughts are sporadic, I act like Im an addict

I rap like Im addicted to smack like Im Kim Mathers.

But I dont want to go forth and back in constant battles

The fact is I would rather sit back and bump some rappers.

So this is like a full blown attack Im launching at them

The track is on some battling raps who want some static

Cause I dont really think that the fact that Im Slim matters

A plaque of platinum status is whack if Im not the baddest.

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Till the roof comes off, till the lights go out
Till my legs give out, cant shut my mouth.
Till the smoke clears out and my high wear out
Ima rip this shit till my bone collapse.
Until the roof
The roof comes off
Until my legs
give out form underneath me
[Eminem:]
I will not fall,
I will stand tall,
Feels like no one could beat me.