

Fat Joe, My 44

(intro to Many Men, 50 cent shot)

Fat Joe: Yeah that'll do it!, man i told y'all niggas, u fuckin wit the Don nigga!, Follow Me!

Chorus: 50, meet 50, he's the fakest dud u ever seen,
Curtis, Curtis Jackson, how this nigga ever get seen
once i got u ima give u my, my 44 44 44
my, my 44 44 44
my, my 44 44 44
ima give it to ya, nigga nice and slow

Verse 1:

50 u gon end up dead when u fuckin wit crack,
sayin u gon pop off, wher the fuck u be at (Cook!)
i c MJ in the hood more den curtis,
matter fact, dis beef shit is makin niggas nervous
every week families greivin at sunday service
end up wit ya head popped off thanx to curtis,
but he dont care, he stay locked up in theat house and shit,
steroid up,
and he wont come up out that bitch
is it me or Candy Shop sound like magic stick"
in the video, this nigga 50 bout to strip!
shakin his ass,
what the fuck is wrong with this, nigga!,
50 dont make me BRRRRAATTTTTT!!
oh yeah u got 65 niggas on your team,
but their not from south side jamaica queens,
they're the boys in blue
im just speakin the truth!
now we all see the bitch in u!
Follow me!

Chorus

Verse 2:

now lets take it bak to the vibe awards,
wher did nigga lost and den snuffed your boss
ready to go,
all i heard was G-g-g-g- unit
50 niggas ran and they didnt even do shit
thats a shame, i was sittin right in the front,
waitin for yo niggas to duck
where all them guns at? and the thephlon vests?
we them terror suawd boys u should no not to test us
hate or love it the games on top
now u jealous of him,
when yo shit gunna stop?
u c, u a bitch nigga straight outta lowa cash
everybody dont believ him!, this niggas so ass
this lean back said my shit was a dud,
now tell me hav u ever seen them up in the club? (nope, nope,nope)
no shorty!
Thats right u singin more than u rappin now 50 that aint right!

Chorus