

## Winners Circle

50 Cent

Are you ready to win?  
Come join the winners circle  
Put up your hands for me, baby  
And do it like we're supposed to  
Cause we're gonna win

Consider this the theme song for victory  
The shit you say to yourself when you make history  
I'm trying to make it feel like the first time  
Like a junkie I'm sort of chasing my first high  
I'm focused, I'm disciplined, I'm ready  
Mentally on point, sharp as a machete  
Hard work, I work hard, I get the job done  
It's only one number 1, nigga, I'm number 1  
I'm confident, you can call it vain or conceited  
Cars, clothes, I need it  
Condos, condoms and bad bitches to be with  
Run with a winner, baby  
Be unconventional, freak me off friends maybe  
You can be my girl, be my fair weather friend  
Or you could be my, yeah yeah, be my friend to the end

Are you ready to win?  
Come join the winners circle  
Put up your hands for me, baby  
And do it like we're supposed to  
Cause we're gonna win

I got that disease ambition, success is the cure  
They wanna win, I gotta win, I sell the shit pure  
I got dopeboy bonds, Einstein brains  
The heart of a nigga homicidal on the chain gang  
I want yachts and drops, I got spots to watch  
I wanna see what life is like from the mountain top  
Who says sky's the limit? I'm limitless, I just took the pill  
Why you think a nigga slow flow so ill?  
Be careful, the shit I got is highly contagious  
We hustle 'til it had us all locked up in cages  
Time gon' fly when a nigga been busy for ages  
War stories and wounds, back and forth, a nigga been trading  
For the root of all evil, Lord said it's for Satan  
We from the bottom, desperation cause moves that we making  
I guess it's all risk versus rewards  
And a nigga risk it all for the broads  
What's up?

Are you ready to win?  
Come join the winners circle  
Put up your hands for me, baby  
And do it like we're supposed to  
Cause we're gonna win