Not! Blackwall Street The Game Beach Boy Charli Baltimore (He Wears A Red Bandana) Rockstar We Are The Black Gang Free Shye Mother Fuckers! (He Wears A Red Bandana) On The Front Of Murder Dog (He Wears A) On The Cover Of The Source You See (He Wears A Red Bandana) The Whole World Know (He Wears A) Every Nigga In The Hood Know (He Wears A Red Bandana) 50 Told The Nypd (He Wears A) Why You Snitch On Me And Tell Em That (He Wears A Red Bandana) All The Pirus Know (He Wears A) Even My Crip Niggas Know (He Wears A Red Bandana) Chea Chea Dear God Let Me Clense My Soul Throw Away All The Rims And The Gold O No I Cant Do That Do I Love God? True Dat But I Got A Gun So Move Back Im Loco Like 5 Eses In The Side Of Chevelle Ridin On Low Pros Im A Renegade Ride With The 44 Been A Gangbanger All My Life, Fuck The Popo I Aint Never Been A Cocky Kid Know They Could Kill Me If They Shot Pac And Big But I Let My Bandana Hang In The City Of Angles We Gangbang I Move That Chronic And Yayo Way Before I Met 50, Banks, Buck And Yayo Ask Eminem, Even Dr. Dre Know I Put One In Last Ten In The Range Rov Used To Push That Rock Like Jay Hov You Better Lay Low When The Ak Blow Or Get Wings And A Halo Run To The Hood And Tell Em Im The Nigga They Gotta Pray For Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah I Said Run To The Hood And Tell Em Im The Nigga They Gotta Pray For, Lay Low And Stay Low On The Front Of Murder Dog (He Wears A) On The Cover Of The Source You See (He Wears A Red Bandana) The Whole World Knows (He Wears A) Every Nigga In The Hood Know (He Wears A Red Bandana) 50 Told The Nypd (He Wears A) Why You Snitch On Me And Tell Em That (He Wears A Red Bandana) All The Pirus Know (He Wears A) Even My Crip Niggas Know (He Wears A Red Bandana) Chea Chea Im A Gangbanger Don't Get It Fucked Up

You Aint Never Bang, You Aint Never Laces Chucks Up

So How The Fuck You Gon Criticize Me

I Aint The Reason Niggas Is Bangin The Nyc

Makin Bullshit Threats On The M.I.C.

I Don't Wake Up In Cold Sweats When I Sleep

I Live Comfortably

With A Red Rag Tied Around The 45 In Case Nigga Try To Come For Me

Mad Cause I Started My Own Company

I Don't Know What The Fuck Niggas Want From Me

Except Something For Free

Before The Documentary Dropped, You Bitch Niggas Wasn't Bumpin Me

And To Some Degree

I Gotta Keep That 4-5th Under Me

I Don't Run From Beef

It's Either Cock Back, Squeeze, Or Be Underneath

Cause Im From The Streets Of (Compton)

And My Grandmother Died Before I Was Multi

Wasn't Raised Right Cause My Parents Was Both High

High Off Cocaine, My Introduction To The Dope Game Came In 85 Watchin Soul Train

Mama Told Me I Was The Future, And One Day I'll Be Fly Like Soul Plane Just Don't Bang

But Back Then, I'd Do Anything For A Jerri-Curl And A Gold Chain

Niggas Always Got Something To Say

Like They Aint Never Bumped N.W.A.

Punk Niggas Talk Shit, But When They Need Hits They Swallow Their Fucking Pride And Come Runnin To Dre

Niggas Come To La When They Need To Talk

Cause Kanye Told Everybody Jesus Walks

Bush Killed More Niggas In The Towers Then Gangbanging Ever Did, That's Why They Need New York

On The Front Of Murder Dog (He Wears A)

On The Cover Of The Source You See (He Wears A Red Bandana)

The Whole World Knows (He Wears A)

Every Nigga In The Hood Know (He Wears A Red Bandana)

50 Told The Nypd (He Wears A)

Why You Snitch On Me And Tell Em That (He Wears A Red Bandana)

All The Pirus Know (He Wears A)

Even My Crip Niggas Know (He Wears A Red Bandana)

Yeah Mother Fuckers

Chuck Taylor

O You Thought I Forgot About That Alias Huh

 $\hbox{Im Going Back To My Roots}\\$ 

G-Unit Is Dead

As A Staff, A Record Label, And A Mother Fuckin Group

Your Clothes Cant Sell

Your Shoes Are Straight Garbage

Your Movies Suck!

Chicken Little Killed You Nigga

Hahahaha How You Like It Nigga

I Took Yo Style

I Aint Doin No Third Verse

Imma Just Talk To You Nigga

Like You Do When You Get Mad At Me Cause You Cant Fuck With Me Lyrically Mother Fucker!!!

You Gon Do One Of Those Sing Song Little Clucky Poppy Hooks

You Like The Rap Linsey Lohan You Fuckin Faggot

Write 8 Balls About Me Nigga

I Do This Shit All Day 50!

Curtis Jackson

Воо Воо

Marcus-snitch

Black Wall Street C. E. O. Mother Fuckas!

Hurricanes In Stores December 26th

Stop Snitchin Stop Lyin The Dvd In Stores December 6th
It's A Tell All Nigga
Wait Till My Movie Come Out
Im Glad It Aint Based On My Life
With That Knock Off 8 Mile Shit
You Could Never Be Eminem Mother Fucker
You Aint Lyrically Inclined Enough To Be Jay-Z, Nas, B.I.G. Or Pac
And In The Modern Day-today, Tomorrow, Next Week
You Cant Fuck With The Game Nigga!
Out