

Cam'ron, Curtis (50 Cent Diss)

[Verse 1:]

The truck or the Lamb b, Cam be stuffed in some candy
This ain't a label CURTISSS, you fukkin with family
See my squad dun waited, right behind them bars that's gated
Hopped out the casket, bastard, reincarnated
Yep, so have a seat, this gon be a masterpiece
I had to beef, he look like a gorilla... with rabbit teeth
Bugs Monkey, act hard wit a crack god that mack broads?
That video ain't Queens, that's your backyard
CURTISSS, it's messin with your head bad,
You dead mad, but dag dad, security with red flags?
You bangin 5's, shootin rocks and signs my way?
Fine play, I keep it neutral but my family's 9-Trey
SUUWHOO!, my a-alikes stayed to fight from day to night
When I smacked the Lighty Brothers....David...Mike
Believe me hoe, you can't G me though
Jimmy ain't the president... he the CEO
Zeek is the president, it's evident he'll cock and spray
Santana is the underboss, I sign off like Dr. Dre
I fukk with Zo Poun[?] too, Sa Pa Say[?]
Grab the Cotto Ma Cot, Zo Zo Rockaway[?]
I extended the clip, never be friends with you b1tch
Shouts to a real Queens dude, ya know, Kenneth McGriff
He ran from police, you run with police
You ain't from Southside, you bout to get your mouth wired

[Hook: x2]

CURTISSS!, rewind it DJ!
CURTISSS!, you ain't 50... 50 Cent's from BK!
CURTISSS!, yep... he deserve to be nervous!
CURTISSS!, damn... show some courtesy, Curtis!

[Verse 2:]

Aiyo, check the tale, girls break they neck and nails
Just for me to sex they tail but let's talk record sales
Juelz 800... Jim 400...
I cop more cribs, more cars, got more blunted
Yeah, I rocked the Roc, but stop it doc you copper top
My n1ggas... watch em ball!! Your dudes... I watch em flop!!
Yep, so beware dog I'm tryin to be clear
Banks bricked, Mobb bricked, Buck ain't been out for 3 years
Let me be fair, I hop up off of sweet Leers
Right to Lenox, ain't no sand, but I'm on my beach chair
These are not tales, and dog we not frail
You don't club in New York, you party out in Scottsdale
Ha, I can't be clowned, beef dog, god damn we down
And how you livin?!! You live in Tyson's hand me down
Plus you can't be found, I'll have you taped, gagged, and bound
Ask around, I never liked the circus, so I'll clap a clown

[Hook x2]

[Talking at the end:]

Aiyo man, thanks for all the shout outs for my dudes. You keep shoutin em and I love it baby! Then
I gotta go Thursday and he mentioned my probation. Aiyo, let me get off this mic now, cause I know