

50 Cent, Come & Go

I make a move X2

I make it hot up in here, look around see what we got up in here.

Chorus: x2

Bring em in (kick em out)

Bring em in (kick em out)

Bring em in U aint fittin we aint speakin bitch

Bring em in (kick em out)

Bring em in (kick em out)

Bring em in its dr dre and 50 cent trey

They said we couldnt do it, look look I did it

I topped in the club im still sippin the bub

The drama im wid it i get benz ya get it?

I b's on that shit I split ya wid it

Thats why a nigga did it, I cant forget it

I said i didnt do it, witnesses said i did it

Im fresh out on bail, my benz is all kitted

5 tv's my rims is so acidic(?)

I cruise thru your --- just fallin in love wid it

Baby come in, girl I wanna give it to ya

Once im in, its on im a freak wid it

Money come quit it, hot shit I spit it

G unit kitted, blue new york fitted

Shorty wanna cut, oh yeah im wid it

She come to my hotel room, she know she gonna get it

Its exercise, my homie he be waitin he aint next to ride

Bridge: Who always talkin about.....my reputation

I dont love em I dont need em I dont love em I dont need em I dont love em

I dont care what she do with him, its all god wit me

Suuuuu...yeah

They cant do it how i do it im numba one I knew it

I do I do my thing n gangstas bob to it

They shit(?) out tha hit, dam im on a roll

Im like James Brown now, man I got soul

Naw I aint a pimp but hell yeah I got hoes

I was born to do this when I breathe I make a killin

Ya think im bullshittin? My money touchin the ceilin

Cant buy the condos im buying the buildings

No grown women Im killin dude the chillin

U bettah get me boy ill hurt ya feelings

Its over and over Ima keep on winnin

My rolls royce tinted, ya phantom bented

Thats we neva eva see you in the hood wid it

Man everybody know, like everywhere I go

When 50 in club, just go outta control

You can blame it on em, or blame it on dre, ok

Chorus X2