

# 50 Cent, Destiny

[Verse 1- 50 Cent]

I'm from city to city to shop the show  
See me I been glidin' across the globe  
I hustle hard to get the grib fa sho'  
So when I make time to call you, you should pick up the phone  
Tell me, whats on your mind when you're alone  
Have ya touchin' on yourself, girl all in the zone  
Now if I told you all  
What things I say would I be wrong  
Well then I wouldn't be right

Matter fact I'd be on the next flight  
Tryna get it on with you tonight  
Do the things you like  
Touch the right spot, have ya piped and hot  
While the wind blow through your hair in the drop  
Just lay back, relax to the sounds of the sex  
And let me to what I do until you climax  
You can go straight to sleep after its all over  
In the mornin' roll over and we can start over