

# I'm the Man (feat. Sonny Digital)

## 50 Cent

I came in the world cryin' and fussin'  
Nigga, we ain't have nothin'  
Every ghetto I know the same  
We try to make a little change  
Preacher man come around talkin'  
I don't wanna hear it, keep walkin'  
I'mma put the powder in the pot  
Whip it 'til I'm pullin' off a lot  
Imagine when I pull it off the lot  
New shit come without a top  
Once I'm on I ain't never gon' stop  
Bitch, I'm on, I ain't never gon' stop I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man  
I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man  
Aye, came in the game gettin' money  
Flippin' chickens, whip it, gettin' money  
Niggas get to playin' with the money  
Clique bang for the money, shit changed over money  
They love to see a nigga on the bottom  
Catch it come up, gotta keep it on the low  
A nigga plug bless a nigga with a whole  
Wanna break the bitch down into 36 O's  
Looky here, bitch, I'm A-okay  
Shorty wanna fuck with me  
Stripping, yeah, the jiggy, nigga  
Later, she gon' hit my line  
We ain't gon' waste no time  
She sucking and we fucking like she need me  
While she make a bankroll easy  
All the light in the room from the T.V  
We gettin' it on then I'm gone  
It's the type of shit that a nigga be on  
Too much on my mind right now  
I'm on the grind right now  
Looking for me, sucker, then I need to be found right now  
I got my nine right now  
Bitch, I'll blow your mind right now  
I ain't fucking around right now  
Better get in line right now  
Or fuck around and die right now  
Hope you understand that Bitch, I'm the man, ho, I'm the man, you know I'm the man  
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Bitch, I'm the man, ho, I'm the man, you know I'm the man  
Came in the game gettin' money  
I fuck with all the bitches gettin' money  
But you love playing games with the corny shit  
Messin' with a nigga, I only bought it cause I want it  
You love to see a nigga at the bottom  
You tried to come up, you don't keep it on the low  
They like a drug, don't like you to call them hoes  
I'm trying to break a booty down like 36 O's  
I think I love a big fat A-O-D, make that bitch cum for free  
Look at mommy shake it, I'mma call her, she gon' hit my line, fall in love every time  
But if I don't pay she gon' leave me, never had a real reason, all I get is bits and pieces  
And I believe it, I ain't think this shit was easy, who am I now?  
Too much on my mind right now  
I'm on the grind right now  
Looking for me, sucker, then I need to be found right now  
I got my nine right now  
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