

# Collapse

## G-Unit

Now don't think I won't hit you, cause I'm popular  
I got a P-90 Ruger to pop at ya  
Catch you slippin' I'm a give ya what I got for ya  
My clip loaded with 16 shots for ya  
Ya'never had a hot gun on ya waist or blood on ya shoes  
Cause a nigga went and said the wrong shit to you  
Homie you ain't been through  
What I been through  
You not like me  
And I'm not like you  
I'm like a animal with it, when I spit it, it's crazy  
Got semi-autos that put wholes in niggas tryna play me  
One shot is not enough, you need at least an uzi to move me  
After 4 bottles of Don  
The kid start feelin' woozie  
I write my life  
You write what you've seen in gangsta movies  
I'm gangsta to the core, nigga you can't move me  
I find my space at the top  
I got this rap shit locked  
I've never heard of you  
You've heard of me, I'll murder you  
Spit shells at your convertable  
As long as you notice  
Rich or poor, hollows still go through ya door  
This is war  
You scared of me  
Your not prepared for me  
The Kid is back  
50 Cent I know you like that  
Yeah I know you like that  
Green Latern, Shady Records, Anger Management Tour  
Homie, Homie, Homie

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>