

Wanksta - 1/2

Interprété par 8 Mile.

WHOOO! Yea, It's 50, A.K.A. Ferrari, F-50, Break it down.
I got a lot of livin, to do before I die,
And I ain't got time to waste. Let's make it.

You say you a gangsta, but you never pop nothin,
You say you a wanksta, then you need to stop frontin.

You ain't a friend of mine,(yea) you ain't no kin to mine,(c'mon)
What makes you think that I won't run up on you wit the 9, (uh huh)
We do this all the time (what), right now we on the grind (yea)
So hurry up and cop and go resell it nicks and dimes, (uh huh)
Shortie, she so fine, I gotta make her mine,
A ass like that, gotta be one of a kind,(Whoo)
I crush em everytime, punch em wit every line,
I'm fuckin wit they mind, I make em press rewind,
They know they can't shine, If I'm around to rhyme,
Been on parole since 94, cause I commit the crime,
I say them my line, I did it 3 to 9,
The D's ran up in my crib, you know who drop the dime.

You say you a gangsta, but you never pop nothin,
You say you a wanksta, then you need to stop frontin,
You go to the dealership, but you don't never cop nothin,
You been hustlin a long time, but you ain't got nothin.
You say you a gangsta, but you never pop nothin,
You say you a wanksta, then you need to stop frontin,
You go to the dealership, but you never cop nothin,
You been hustlin long time, but you ain't got nothin.

Damn homie,
In highschool you was the man homie,
What the fuck happened to you, I got the sickest vendetta, when it come to the chedda,(uh huh)
Nigga, you play with my paper, you gon meet my baretta,
Now shortie think I'm a sweat her,(uh huh) I'm sippin on Amaretto, (yea)
I'm out here doin stillella, I know I could do betta,
She look good, but I know she after my chedda,
She tryin to get in my pockets, homie, and I ain't gon let her,
Be easy, start some bullshit, you get your whole crew wet,
We in the club doin the same ol two step,
Gorilla unit cuz, they say we bugged out,
Cause we don't go nowhere without toast be thugged out.

You say you a gangsta, but you never pop nothin,
You say you a wanksta, then you need to stop frontin,
You go to the dealership, but you never cop nothin,
You been hustlin a long time, and you ain't got nothin,
You say you a gangsta, but you never pop nothin,

Wanksta - 2/2

You say you a wanksta, then you need to stop frontin,
You go to the dealership, but you never cop nothin,
You been hustlin a long time, and you ain't got nothin.

Me, I'm no mobsta, me, I'm no gangsta,
Me, I'm no hitman, (yea) me, I'm just me,
Me, I'm not wanksta, me, I'm no actor,
But it's me you see, on your tv, cause I hustle babe,
This rap shit is so easy, I'm gettin what you get for a brick, to talk greasy,
By any means(whoo), patna, I got to eat on these streets,
When you play me close, fa' sho, I'ma pop my heat,
Niggas say they gon murda 50, how
We ridin round wit guns the size, of Lil' Bow Wow,
What you know about AK's and AR-15's,
Equipped wit night vision, shell catchers and empties, huh.

You say you a gangsta, but you never pop nothin,
You say you a wanksta, then you need to stop frontin,
You got to the dealership, but you never cop nothin,
You been hustlin a long time, and you ain't got nothin,
You say you a gangsta, but you never pop nothin,
You say you a wanksta, then you need to stop frontin,
You go to the dealership, but you never cop nothin,
You been hustlin a long time, and you ain't got nothin.

HA! Damn Homie!