

50 Cent

Cocaine City 11 Interview, 2008

Drugs on Music: Cocaine City Vol. 11

Transcribed by Elia Kazan

Yo what's up, it's your kid 50 Cent right here. Again, it's CocaineCity, I stay on the hot shit, yea know what I'm sayin? I don't fuck with the DVDs cause they really ain't got no circulation, if you really want to know what the fuck the reason you don't see me on the other shit. You understand what I'm sayin?

We're gonna keep it real with you, you know what I'm sayin. We're right here, in the middle of motherfuckin Manhattan. That don't even look like man, that look projects right there, right? I means, they fucked up over there too,

you know what I'm sayin, but it's all good, you know what I'm sayin, we out here.

Makin me mad, word, cuz I'll be looking at niggas like — I don't understand why I don't get it. You know what I mean? Niggas want problems. I ain't have a problem. It's no problems anymore. You know why? Because if I had a problem, what I gotta do, is I take a nigga, like the Fat Joe nigga, you kiddin me? I take a nigga off the street right now, and make him make the money Fat Joe make right now. And then you know what I tell him after he get comfortable? "I'm sorry, but this is over. If you don't deal with that situation, the situation you got is over." Then it's "pop go the weasel," you already know what time it is, cuz niggas is hungry. You watchin this shit right now, while you waiting on your shot, and you know because you would do it. And they acting like it's a problem. It's not a problem man. I would dispose of these niggas conveniently, TOS nigga: Terminate on Sight. They *green*. I said they *green*.

Nigga be asking me questions, right. Be askin, why the fuck you be asking me questions, so many questions? But I understand it now, cuz I just sat down and I thought about it, and I said *"Dang ... if I'm from the same corner as another nigga from, and that nigga get up off that corner and start bringin in a hunnet big ones every muhfucka — I'm not talkin about a hunnet dollars nigga, I'm talkin about a hunnet IMPS nigga. A muhfuckin, yea I got a lot of questions too, right?"*

Supposed to have a muhfuckin question but niggas always act like they don't understand what's going on. I be tellin niggas straight up, I give em the game, man, it's a gift, here you go baby, and you know what they do? They look at me like I'm tryna pull a fast one on em. You know what I'm sayin? Like I'ma get to you right after I used it. Once I bang it one time, I hit a lick, I'm gonna let you gang go do it if you can fuckin keep your head together enough to keep yourself in the position, but I mean *you wanna play stupid, be stupid, stay*

stupid, stay broke, you know what I'm sayin?
That's my motto. You know what I'm sayin.
For me, I'ma take it in, I make sure anything is
going on, and get what I can get. *Ain't no*
school for this shit, stupid. Ain't no school for
this shit. Nigga you gotta be smart enough to
pick up the information as you go.

Now the crazy shit is niggas a look like you're
doing something wrong. What'd I do wrong? If
you can find a nigga that could tell you that I
own him something. One nigga. Find one
nigga that can say "Yea that nigga 50 owe me
sumptin." Oh he gonna call me "Boo Boo" cuz
he gonna act like he knew me before we
actually got on and shit like that. If you could
find nigga to say I owe him sumptin, word to
my motha, I give him whatever he say I owe
him, but cuz I can't remember a nigga doin
nuthin for me, nigga. Now mothafuckas say
"you crazy nigga, callin me crazy," You know
I be single when they say that. Nigga say I'm
crazy and I be thinkin "Yep, I was crazy
enough to believe what the fuck I was sayin

gonna happen was gonna happen." And that's why I was persistent enough and consistent enough to exist now. Feel what I'm sayin? So...

Later on, y'all can check it out. I know niggas be readin *48 Laws of Power* Robert Green. Now you're gonna read *The 50th Law*, cuz I done got with Robert Green to create the new shit for you to read nigga. See what I'm sayin, man? C'mon man, don't play with me that shit. *The Art of War*, *The Art of Seduction*. Come on, all that shit come from the hood, B. It's a parallel between corporate America and the hood and it's obvious. You see me winnin don't you?

I fuck with Old Thomas is lookin like, "Yo, the young boy, he took a page out of my book." But they ain't make all that fuckin money I made off it that I made off it. So what that make me? That make me a better version of them niggas. The old-school niggas, and you check out *Phase Magazine*, *Felony Magazine*, and fuckin *Dawn Deev* and all that shit. For real, get ready, see a nigga tryna reflect on

the glory days. "Baby I had ten bricks. Remember I bought you a gold watch, didn't I?" Now I don't wanna hear that shit. Tell me that shit. Some say now, this the point right here where — I don't wanna see a nigga who had it, but who don't got it no more. Really I think them books is there in order to make niggas remember that shit cuz they ain't ready to do that shit they did then now. See what I'm sayin. So now they wanna reflect on that shit so they can make the young boys feel like they that hard, or that serious, or they put it in like that. And then they get these young boys to do everything. Ain't fuckin doin nothing. So explain to me like, when I'm comin up, niggas is like "Yo, who wit him? Like who he wit?" Me nigga. By myself, I do whatever the fuck I want a do. Yea understand what I'm sayin.

The young niggas love me, love me. You know why they love me? They think like me. They feel like me. And even after I play basketball, they smell like me. Nigga we the same, we come off the same corners, we ain't had

much. You understand what I'm sayin, you niggas just gotta hustle, you just gotta go hard man. Shit, playin games man? Niggas got it, I'ma get it. Trust me. I'ma get mines, I don't know about y'all niggas. You know what I'm sayin. Niggas on bullshit. I'm not shootin nigga over cuz he stepped on my shoe type shit. Or he fucked the same bitch I fucked with. Yea, they you gotta up your game son and fuck bitches from somewhere else. C'mon man.

Real shit man. I don't even know what to say to niggas man. Go through my hood nigga and be like "Yo what up!" I be like "Nigga get the fuck out of here, I ain't talkin to this nigga. The fuck am I talkin to this nigga for?" *You know what my grandfather told me? "You'll get as far as the mothafuckas you talk to for no reason. You'll be as successful as the mothafuckas that you talk to for no reason. What I mean is, if yous spendin your day talkin to a nigga that ain't got nuthin goin on, what the fuck kind of information can he offer you? Can you help you learn sumptin? Can he*

teach you sumptin in the conversation? Leave me the fuck alone man, ya niggas ...

"50 Cent Interview On Cocaine City 11." YouTube video, 6:15. Posted by "23," June 20, 2008.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W8TTuu1uUNY>.

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