

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Wanksta

Par Eminem

Album : The Album Collection

It's 50, aka Ferrari F50, 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 gangster, but you never popped none

You say you a wankster, and you need to stop frontin'

You ain't a friend of mine, you ain't no kin to mine

What makes you think that I'ma run up on you with a nine?

We do this all the time, right now we on the grind

So hurry up and cop and go, we sellin' nicks and dimes

Shorty, she's so fine, I gotta make her mine

A ass like that gotta be one of a kind

I crush em' every time, punch em' with every line

I'm fuckin' with their mind, I make em' press rewind

They know they can't shine if I'm around to rhyme

Been on peruses 94 cause I commit the crime

I said you're my line, I did a three to nine

The Ds ran up in my crib, you know who dropped me down

You say you a gangster, but you never popped none

You say you a wankster, and you need to stop frontin'

You go to the dealership, but you ain't ever cop none

You been hustling a long time, and you ain't got none

You say you a gangster, but you never popped none

You say you a wankster, and you need to stop frontin'

You go to the dealership, but you never cop none

You been hustling a long time, and you ain't got none

Damn homie, in high school you was the man

Homie, the fuck happened to you?

I got the sickest vendetta, when it come to the cheddar

Nigga, you play with my paper, you gon' meet my verretta

Now she already think I'm a sweater, you sippin' on I'm a verretta

You ain't one stendetta, I know I could do better

She look good, but I know she after my cheddar

She tryna 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 old two-step

Guerrilla unit, cuz, they say we bogged down

Cuz we don't go nowhere without toast, we dogged down

You say you a gangster, but you never popped none

You say you a wankster, and you need to stop frontin'

You go to the dealership, but you never popped none

You been hustlin' a long time, and you ain't got none

You say you a gangster, but you never popped none

You say you a wankster, and you need to stop frontin'

You go to the dealership, but you never popped none

You been hustlin' a long time, and you ain't got none

Me, I'm no mobster, me, I'm no gangster

Me, I'm no hitman, me, I'm just me, me

Me, I'm no wankster, me, I'm no actor

But it's me you see on your TV, cuz I hustle, baby

This rap shit is so easy

I'm gettin' what you get for a brick to talk breezy

By any means, partner, I got the heat on your street

So you play me close, for sure I'm gon' pop my heat

Niggas sayin' they gon' murder 50, how?

We ridin' round with guns the size of Lil Bow Wow

What you know about AKs and AR-15s?

Equipped with night visions, shell catchers, and F-Bangs

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Aha!

Damn, homie

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