Blackout

Flipmode Squad

[Fat Joe – over Chorus] Swizz Beatz! Sing to me baby, uhh Loretta I see you baby, yeah Uh-huh, DFL Stew, I see you too nigga Yeah

[Fat Joe]

Sit back, relax, Joe Crackâ€TMs back Joe Crackâ€TMs that nigga ya other niggaz love to hate on Players keep showin love so players play on What Crackâ€TMs preachin is CHUUCH, so niggaz pray on Good heavens, had to wait for track seven To adjust them fly dresses and high heel stilettos, yes This vibe is perfect, I wonder Maybe thatâ€TMs why fourâ€TMs the Godâ€TMs perfect number And youâ€TMre all my angels Victoriaâ€TMs Secret insatiable, thatâ€TMs {?} Câ€TMmon, get it together My flight lands in a half an hour, we can do whatever

[Chorus]

[Fat Joe - over Chorus] Woo! Uhh Yeah, uh-huh, talk to me baby Don't catch feelings ma You know what this is Hahaha, bitch Yeah, uhh, yo

[Fat Joe] When you mad sheâ€TMs happy when sheâ€TMs sad sheâ€TMs glad She ecstatic to see me and sheâ€TMs {?} Too much of yâ€TMall for me to keep happy Still and all yâ€TMall keep callin me daddy Iâ€TMm tryin to change it, similar to Alaskan skies Midnight look like the sunrise That means I, ainâ€TMt budgin, Iâ€TMm still the same Same kisser, same hugger, same Joe Crack you love him You do ma, admit it girl you trust him To be back at that hotel suite crushin And you just in time To break me off before my hotel checkout time

[Chorus]

[Fat Joe - over Chorus] Hahahahaha, woo We on tour right now Yeah, talk to me baby, talk to me Uhh, haha I mean my D.C. girl, she don't like my V.A. girl My A-T-L girl don't like my Cali baby

[Fat Joe]

Yo, I know ma, I see your vision Fuckin with me is like an all-inclusive private island vacation Woo – room service from the A.M. to the P.M. All, night crushin this amazin human bein Got you love struck, topic controversial Cause when Iâ€TMm gone youâ€TMre lost like that Corona commercial I know time is money still I canâ€TMt reimburse you girl For what you wear, thatâ€TMs the day I reverse you girl You get your nails painted proper Pull out the black Amex, Iâ€TMII take you shoppin But when itâ€TMs time to go I disappear like Hoffa I see you next time when I decide to pop up, Iâ€TMm gone

[Chorus]

[Fat Joe - over Chorus] It's like you don't know I got a wife HAHAHAHA, YEAH!! And another one, Khaled! Cool & Dre L.V., Swizz! {*echoes*}

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