## **Something Else Remix**

## **Jadakiss**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(Uhh)

Definitely what they been waitin' for

(You already know, yeah)

At least a certain percentage of the world

(Uh huh)Anyway

(Haha haha)

Can I talk my shit?

(Talk that shit)

Sure I can

(Talk that shit, talk that shit)'Cause ain't nobody gon' do

Nothin' about it anyway, a-ha ha

(Talk that shit, talk that shit)

(Jada talk that shit, oh) You could tell the way I stack my money

(I'm somethin' else)

Nah, I ain't one of them dummies

(I'm somethin' else)Tre's, nick's, dimes and twenties

(I'm somethin' else)

The way I get it in with the honeys

(I'm somethin' else) Yo, you know I love to style on ya, blue 40-caliber

Butterfly doors on the triple black challenger

And I'm still in and out, got it so I'm spendin' out

Dope boy, so I never have a problem in a droughtDon't take too much work if you can't manage that

Just in case you run out of empties, use sandwich bags

Play with the hand you was dealt

That's why I ride the track till it meltI could care less how you feel, how you felt

I done spent niggaz rent money on belts

Threesomes in the trunk, I'm fuckin' for the wealth

And the hood ask about me, I'm somethin' elseYou could tell the way I stack my money

(I'm somethin' else)

Nah, I ain't one of them dummies

(I'm somethin' else)Tre's, nick's, dimes and twenties

(I'm somethin' else)

The way I get it in with the honeys (I'm somethin' else)Still representin' the block

(I'm somethin' else)

And you ain't got to tell me I'm hot

(I'm somethin' else)I'm exactly what they not

(I'm somethin' else)

Hah

(I'm somethin' else)

Ah-hahh

(I'm somethin' else)I ain't even did nothin, feelin' like I'm traffickin'

See these blood diamonds, sir, my chain African

Speakin' of my chain, yeah it need to get a job

Get the fuck up off my neck, Senator Barack

Whatever that you do, look, don't get caught That stash get low, ya ass might get bought

Okay I'm over it, let's talk about somethin' else

I said I'm over it, I think I bought somethin' else That's why I live e'ry day

(Day)

Like a thug holiday

Suffocate a nigga about mines, J. Holiday

Quick to make a movie 'bout my Doc Holiday

It's why I'm strapped 365, even holidays, yeahYou could tell the way I stack my money

(I'm somethin' else)

Nah, I ain't one of them dummies

(I'm somethin' else)Tre's, nick's, dimes and twenties

(I'm somethin' else)

The way I get it in with the honeys

(I'm somethin' else)Still representin' the block

(I'm somethin' else)

And you ain't got to tell me I'm hot

(I'm somethin' else)I'm exactly what they not

(I'm somethin' else)

Hah

(I'm somethin' else)

Ah-hahh

(I'm somethin' else) Yeah, I'm somethin' else with myself they say

WWF, push that featherweight

Big boy toys, of course the shoe's right

See the 22's reflect from the moonlight? Barry White or Walter Cronkite?

Couple cold words when you talk 'bout birds

You ain't talkin' 'bout green, you ain't talkin' 'bout me

Hold up, this your bitch on my caller I'dYou could tell I'm somethin' else, pussy nigga do the math

Just look at me nigga, you can't tell I got cash?

Got together so fruity, 26 inches

(Girl, ain't that Blood Raw?)

You can't tell I got bitches?I'm a three summer soul survivor

Tell me have you ever met a nigga that's real as the bible?

You could tell I'm addicted to paper

And if it ain't my clique I'm like Maino, fuck you haters You could tell the way I stack my money

(I'm somethin' else)

Nah, I ain't one of them dummies

(I'm somethin' else)Tre's, nick's, dimes and twenties

(I'm somethin' else)

The way I get it in with the honeys

(I'm somethin' else)Still representin' the block

(I'm somethin' else)

And you ain't got to tell me I'm hot

(I'm somethin' else)I'm exactly what they not

(I'm somethin' else)

Hah

(I'm somethin' else)

Ah-hahh

(I'm somethin' else) Yo, aiyyo, any situation involvin' paper I'm all in

Pull up on your block, old school sittin' on all rims

Still keep them semis on deck in case I'm tested

And gotta do a nigga dirty, turn him to a mess quickChest all hangin' out, everybody screamin' out

I grew up in a house, where damn near e'rybody fiendin'

So don't ask, why I hold me the pen on my fuckin' self

If I pop through and you come back I'ma

Hit you with somethin' else I'm somethin' else the way I come off, bars that make 'em run off

Rippin' up his back but the strap'll tear your front off

Neck slump and run through your boss, he tried to jump off

It's D-Block, we treat every town just like it's New York

(D-Block)Cross the whole game like my verses do the track

Push the pen like a pack and let it work through the trap

(Snyp)

Get your roof cut, ace hit by shooter's that'll spray shit

And if it ain't the ruger shit'll melt you and your face splitOkay, Bully bitch

Uh, I'm somethin' else, run through niggaz like Phelps

D-Block's next generation explains itself

(D-Block)

You don't wanna fuck with Bully the don-dada

Name ring bells in the hood, a known shotterYou gets nada when it comes to my ricotta

Fresh Levi's, black V-necks and Pradas

I'm a problem for niggaz if nothin' else

Control, substitute or police, I'm somethin' elseYou could tell the way I stack my money

(I'm somethin' else)

Nah, I ain't one of them dummies

(I'm somethin' else)Tre's, nick's, dimes and twenties

(I'm somethin' else)

The way I get it in with the honeys

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>