

# Street Knock Raspy

## Jadakiss

Ridin' around in my Lotus  
Sitting back and I'm focused  
And the west side hocus pocus  
Nigga see them pipes  
Coming out at night  
Niggas acting crazy, we don't really think  
Hit back with them Hammers  
Watch out for them cameras  
Niggas coming through  
Popo put you in the slammers  
I ain't got no time, I ain't doing no crime  
Why you're talking to me  
I ain't dropping no dime  
Sitting back in my shirt  
Giovanni on my back, sitting million august  
Bringin' the dog back  
LOX is here we back up in here  
Double R's here we come in to share  
Back to back and I'm chillin  
Kill em back and I'm healing  
Niggas talkin' crazy and I make a killin  
Took over them companies  
Took over dem trees  
Kept them in my flight  
Passport overseas Hey, right  
1212, right, 1212, right  
Get 'em  
God damn it God damn it I'm a genius  
Swagga is the meanest  
Where green hair chick from venus on my penis  
Twisted up our fingers  
You know who my team is  
Swatch 'em up and fold em then we treat them like them cleanest  
Used to push the jag stolen tags get the stereo  
Mouth row top, row full of gold material  
88 back bass bumping through your stereo  
Chicken noodle soup and mixing soda with the cereal  
White like milk got beige like the Cheerio  
Kicks and purple syrup and my breakfast is complete

New Black Scale shit that compliment the fleece  
Reeboks red-bottoms straight from Swizzy on my feet  
And some billionaire boy and some billionaire boys club  
Plus probably push Bugatti that's the billionaire's toy huh  
Woah Ke Mesabi I'm in junior once a naby  
Meracami or Versace and Givanci on your boy huhBitch  
Hey, right  
1212, right, 1212, right  
Get 'em  
God damn itHaters they can't stop me listen to A\$AP Rocky  
Walking to the club and bitches say I'm cocky  
Walking to the club and bitches say I'm cocky  
Walking to the club and bitches say I'm cockyChill back when I'm lay back  
Sitting back and I'm way back  
Everybody may stay back  
Let's gonna say that  
Back back in them business  
Came back and gets this  
Nigga wanna... can I get an witness  
Shit my own on fly  
Bout through the sky Razcats in walls  
God damn I'm fly  
GT irons and all that, Cassos and all that  
Rembrandt's, you name it bitch I got it all  
Yeah bouncin' on my scrilla  
Kickin' back from out nilla  
Bitch aks my color  
I told that bitch vanillaGod damn it  
Hey  
Hey  
Hey

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