

# Does Anybody Know

## Fat Joe

[Fat Joe imitating KRS-One]Wa-ta-ta-tang, wa-ta-ta-tang, tang

Listen to my nine millimeter go BANG!

[sample - "Joe" by Jackie Moore]Does anybody know... Joe...

[Fat Joe]This is death to Fat Joe, birth of Cook

Sing to 'em niggaz

["Joe" sample - repeat 4X]Does anybody know, how I can get in touch with Joe

[Fat Joe over "Joe" sample]Definition of a Don, "Jealous Ones Still Envy" - CRACK!

Yeah, we sold 5 and we ridin, we still ridin

Touched the down, and he's down

See the God in the hood, Dade County, BX, wherever

[Fat Joe]Can you hear that? Niggaz that's the winds of change

Blowin through your city, here comes the pain

They say, the more things change, the more stay the same

So I, grip on that same 9 I held in '88

My momma askin - {"where did he go"}

She up the block frantic - {"where did he go"}

Cops combin the streets harassin - {"where did he go"}

But little did they know - {"where did he go"}

that I was on that Greyhound watchin white turn green

Renegades, we don't wait 'til the light turn green

We just, break the rules and live a life obscene

I been Crack, way before the shit hits the scene

You couldn't even imagine what my eyes done seen

But now it's - I'm a thug, I'm a killer

I'm a drug dealin nigga from the hood, God damnit I'm good

I'm out, I swear after this disc I will quit

Pun if you listenin God you truly been this

["Joe" sample - repeat 4X]Does anybody know, how I can get in touch with Joe

[Fat Joe over "Joe" sample]Yeah, hahahaha

All my niggaz locked down, all my nigga BX niggaz we ridin

Uhh

Blap blap blap! Guess who? Yeah

[Fat Joe]Imagine some old foe with no fire

The God done ran off and retired

No "Lean Back" "New York, New York" anthems

No rappers these ladies, call handsome

Me I'm just dancin, velvet LaPelle

In the Phantom slow rollin watchin Dave Chapelle

I blow smoke now, the stress done got me  
Runnin in the sand like a scene from Rocky  
{ "where did he go" } I'm tryin find myself  
It's hard when you the only one supplyin the wealth  
And if I fall off, who can I ask for help?  
Not a damn soul, my mind is outta control  
It's like the Hammer story stands out; can't walk through the Bronx  
Cause e'ry muh'fucker got his fuckin hands out  
Every day somebody new 'sposed to blast me  
Changed my phone number, got everybody askin  
["Joe" sample - repeat 4X]Does anybody know, how I can get in touch with Joe  
[Fat Joe over "Joe" sample]Yeah, hahaha  
More money more problems  
Yup, it's Cook!  
Yeah  
[Fat Joe over "Joe" sample]Joseph Carter, that's who I be  
I'm still runnin the Carter, that's how we eat  
Niggaz, don't even bother cause that's when we meet  
In the middle of the projects, clappin them heats  
There's never been a rapper this credible as Joe  
Dropped "The Incredible," I'm better with the flow  
And e'rybody's askin where did he go  
Real simple, stop askin for Joe, it's Cook Coke  
["Joe" sample - repeat 4X]Does anybody know, how I can get in touch with Joe  
[Fat Joe over "Joe" sample]Yeah, Cook motherfuckin Coke!  
BX borough niggaz, yeah...  
Cool & Dre, DJ Khaled, L.V., Streetranner  
Peace to the money man, Macho  
Chigga Brown, J.B., Raoul, DJ Serge  
Ha ha, Kato rest in peace  
Chi-Town stand the fuck up - HOLLA!  
My nigga Mack Dime on the West coast, my nigga Wavy  
Hahahaha  
All my chicanos, all my vatos locos out there  
Reppin the browns, the homey Cartoon  
Mexico, yeah..  
{ "where did he go" } it's Crack!  
{ "where did he go" }  
{ "where did he go" }  
{ "where did he go" }  
["Joe" sample - repeat 4X]Does anybody know, how I can get in touch with Joe