Flow Joe

Fat Joe

Ah, yeah
Da Fat Gangsta
You gotta flow Joe, you gotta flow Joe
You gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta let 'em know Joe
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You gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta let 'em know Joe
Bust it, check it, watch how I wreck it
Niggaz watch your back, shit is gettin' hectic
I catch vibes like Count Basie, sucker won't face me
I'm so much flavor you can taste me
I'm underground like a gutter you never catch me
Stutter, everybody knows that I'm butter
I'm not the man with sensitivity
The name is Fat Joe, the label's Relativity, uh
I chop a rapper like a meat cleaver
I'm burnin' hot, people think I have a fever, check it
If niggaz wanna front, then come wid it
If you're havin' second thoughts, well then forget it, see
I dig in my crates, I don't per-pa-trates
I got shit sewn, like Billy Bath gate
Beware like Cocoa, yo I'm not a slow boat
Got so much dough I va-cate in Acapulco
Crazy as they come I'm not the one, we can do this
With the hands, or take it to the guns
You know I can flow, the name is Fat Joe
I can flow, I can flow, I can flow
You gotta flow Joe, you gotta flow Joe
You gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta let 'em know Joe
Yeah, yeah, everybody knows Fat Joe's in town
Nuff respect for the Boogie Down
I'm livin' in the Bronx on an Ave called Trinity
My name rings bells, within' the vicinity
Peace to the money makers always plottin' mono
Together we gettin' dough, just like Lucky Luciano
People always tell me, yo you're dope Joe
But I'm not a car, so I don't get gassed like Amoco
Never ate the paint, no I'm not a sucker
Never liked so to hell with the rucker
Always on my own never sweatin' nobody

Warm up a crowd like a bottle of Bacardi

I can kick it this way, I can kick it that away
I kick a funky style, from New York to Piscataway
Suckers best scram now in ninety-three it's all about the Fat Man
Peace to Finesse, Showbiz and A.G.
Gizmo, Little Hec', and Kool Micskit
(Say what?)
My crew from Uptown
And if you mess around, then you'll catch a beat down
See I got this in a smash if a rapper steps up, he'll get smoked
Like a blunt full of hash my style of rap is legendary
Fuck with the man, then you'll end up in the cemetery
And that's word to Ma Duke, I never fake moves, I'll go out like a troop
So act like you know, the name is Fat Joe
I can flow, I can flow, I can flow
You gotta flow Joe, you gotta flow Joe
You gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta let 'em know Joe
Yeah, see I rip the mic if you put me to a test
Troop it gets so bad, I make you wanna wear a vest
'Cause I'm too hot to handle
Knockin' niggaz out like Livingston Bramble
Rappers come heavy but yo I weigh a ton
I won't lose weight 'cause I'm not on the run
I'm on point like a sniper, hyper than the hyper
On the DL, overlooked by C-Cypher
Never get caught, I'm on top with my game
Flip a fat ride, there's no need for a train
Rappers come close but they just can't make it
When it comes to the funk, you know I won't fake it
Peace to Serge, and my right hand Flex
And when I grab the mic nobody wants to rock next
The name is Fat Joe, 'cause Joe is livin' Fat
Niggaz gettin' jealous 'cause I got a contract
But I don't sweat it, I know the style is raw
You can't compare me to a cornball
And you know I kick game like a hottie
Now in ninety three, they should free John Gotti
If you step, battle and I'm gonna mash your toes
You know I got the flow
You gotta flow Joe, you gotta flow Joe
You gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta let 'em know Joe
You gotta flow Joe, you gotta flow Joe

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