

J.O.S.E.

Fat Joe

Aiyyo crack, these niggaz is playin' mad childish games
Niggaz act like it's a rap
Yeah, it's a rap, for y'all motherf-rr-uickers
Niggaz replacin' the 'G' in gangsta with PR's and W's Pranksta wanksta-ass niggaz
You know roses go on caskets of those that oppose the squadus
Fuck tri-borough, we reppin' five borough
Get at these niggaz straight music Yo, friday night, woke up in a cold sweat
I can't believe niggaz schemin' on Joseph
Nah man, this ain't the way it's goin' down
Niggaz talk too much shit, and I jump like the sound They fear my presence like the rest of them
Jose's the bettin' informer, flesh-n-blood like the president
Now maybe I'm a target on the pedastal
Got a little fame now, niggaz wanna harm me for my revenues Start ya little beef, that's the shit I love to eat
I been a soldier, you a son, be a humble seed
My own niggaz let them hoes make 'em envy
Posin' like they friendly when I'm knowin they resent me That's the shit that get me aggravated
It be the same niggaz in ya face talkin' 'bout, "I'm glad ya made it"
Fake niggaz, Jers' State niggaz
Funny how cake can make ya learn to hate niggaz You've now tuned in to the sounds of Jose
Where we push sex, money, drugs, and violence all day
Mostly heard in penals and project hallways
And by niggaz blowin' trees out the back of O.J.'s(J)
These jealous niggaz is worse than bitches
(O)
The ones that get knocked is bound to turn snitches
(S)
Still talkin' shit, still ain't shit
(E)
You envious niggaz can suck my dick(J)
Hahaha, ohh, now y'all feelin' the kid
(O)
Yeah nigga, south boogie ain't goin' nowhere
(S)
Don Squad-agen, Terror Squad that is
(E)
Blaze niggaz over beats in the streets Joe crack gon' hold that down
You seen the kid up in the clubs, BET, MTV
On yo' block, on my block, however you wanna fuckin' slice it
Bastards, poof

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