

# Aloha (Radio Version)

Fat Joe

I ain't got a lot  
Sooo don't even trip  
I'm supa dupa fly  
You know that I'm the shit  
T-twenty on the dash  
Got forty on my hip  
Throw up a bunch of cash  
Make that record do the spins  
They say hello hello hello aloha  
Cause they know I'm the shit  
They say hello hello hello aloha  
Aloha  
Cause I'm so fly I'm supa dupa fly  
You can call my missy's boo  
Pull up in the SLR  
Have all the mammals sick of you  
All them college credits  
You can throw them things away  
You ain't gonna be needin' a job  
You fuckin' with Jose  
Hey hello hello aloha  
I go hard  
I'm so fly  
We so hot  
They so not  
Them other niggas is lame  
Seened you on the sidelines time to put you in the game  
Coca be the name  
Parties up in Diddys house  
Push them through the door say show em what the city about  
Touch a couple blocks got the dough and skate off  
And just like Bernie me and my baby made-off  
Hello I ain't got a lot  
Sooo don't even trip  
I'm supa dupa fly  
You know that I'm the shit  
T-twenty on the dash  
Got forty on my hip  
Throw up a bunch of cash

Make that record do the spins  
They say hello hello hello aloha  
Cause they know I'm the shit  
They say hello hello hello aloha  
Aloha  
Cause I'm so fly Try to play me short  
And imma have to fade it quick  
Fresh up off the porch on that kool aid and them tater chips  
Don't fool with lames 'cause they be on that hata ish  
If you gotta problem wit me go ahead say that shish  
I'm scuba divin' in Jamaica trick  
Put the mic down I'm on now don't needa bake a shish  
Or you can find me on the charts  
Or up in St. Broads racin' European cars  
Speedin' pass the law hit my baby mama raw  
And she my baby mama 'cause them other chickens flaw  
Ooh now baby gurl I'm watcha call  
A supa dupa pimp there's pimpin' when I'm involved hello I ain't got a lot  
Sooo don't even trip  
I'm supa dupa fly  
You know that I'm the shit  
T-twenty on the dash  
Got forty on my hip  
Throw up a bunch of cash  
Make that record do the spins  
They say hello hello hello aloha  
Cause they know I'm the shit  
They say hello hello hello aloha  
Aloha  
Cause I'm so fly Now tell me why these hata's wanna see the end of joe  
Honestly I'm runnin' outta ways to spend my dough  
I'm burnin' down the stores  
I'm such a shopaholic  
What you know it ain't trickin' 'if you really got it  
Louis scarfs, Louis frames, Louis chucks  
Louis boxers, got all the Louis she wants yeeeahhh  
And you ain't got nothin' for us  
Millions from tourin' and the crib ain't gotta mortgage  
Yes I'm the rain man  
Must I remind you  
Throw it in the air  
Watch her spread it like the swine flu  
Haha they say joey on some other shit  
And if that bitch start actin' up  
I go and grab my other bitch I ain't got a lot

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Got forty on my hip  
Throw up a bunch of cash  
Make that record do the spins  
They say hello hello hello aloha  
Cause they know I'm the shit  
They say hello hello hello aloha  
Aloha  
Cause I'm so fly

Songwriters

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