Something Else (remix)

Jadakiss

(Uhh)

Definitely what they been waitin' for

(You already know, yeah)

At least a certain percentage of the world

(Uh huh)

Anyway

(Haha haha)

Can I talk my shit?

(Talk that shit)

Sure I can

(Talk that shit, talk that shit)

'Cause ain't nobody gon' do

Nothin' about it anyway, a-ha ha

(Talk that shit, talk that shit)

(Jada talk that shit, oh)

You could tell the way I stack my money

(I'm somethin' else)

Nah, I ain't one of them dummies

(I'm somethin' else)

Tre's, nick's, dimes and twenties

(I'm somethin' else)

The way I get it in with the honeys

(I'm somethin' else)

Yo, you know I love to style on ya, blue 40-caliber

Butterfly doors on the triple black challenger

And I'm still in and out, got it so I'm spendin' out

Dope boy, so I never have a problem in a drought

Don't take too much work if you can't manage that

Just in case you run out of empties, use sandwich bags

Play with the hand you was dealt

That's why I ride the track till it melt

I could care less how you feel, how you felt

I done spent niggaz rent money on belts

Threesomes in the trunk, I'm fuckin' for the wealth

And the hood ask about me, I'm somethin' else

You could tell the way I stack my money

(I'm somethin' else)

Nah, I ain't one of them dummies

(I'm somethin' else)

Tre's, nick's, dimes and twenties

(I'm somethin' else)

The way I get it in with the honeys

(I'm somethin' else)

Still representin' the block

(I'm somethin' else)

And you ain't got to tell me I'm hot

(I'm somethin' else)

I'm exactly what they not

(I'm somethin' else)

Hah

(I'm somethin' else)

Ah-hahh

(I'm somethin' else)

I ain't even did nothin, feelin' like I'm traffickin'
See these blood diamonds, sir, my chain African
Speakin' of my chain, yeah it need to get a job
Get the fuck up off my neck, Senator Barack
Whatever that you do, look, don't get caught
That stash get low, ya ass might get bought
Okay I'm over it, let's talk about somethin' else
I said I'm over it, I think I bought somethin' else
That's why I live e'ry day

(Day)

Like a thug holiday

Suffocate a nigga about mines, J. Holiday Quick to make a movie 'bout my Doc Holiday It's why I'm strapped 365, even holidays, yeah You could tell the way I stack my money

(I'm somethin' else)

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I'm exactly what they not

(I'm somethin' else)

Hah

(I'm somethin' else)

Ah-hahh

(I'm somethin' else)

Yeah, I'm somethin' else with myself they say

WWF, push that featherweight

Big boy toys, of course the shoe's right

See the 22's reflect from the moonlight?

Barry White or Walter Cronkite?

Couple cold words when you talk 'bout birds

You ain't talkin' 'bout green, you ain't talkin' 'bout me

Hold up, this your bitch on my caller I'd

You could tell I'm somethin' else, pussy nigga do the math

Just look at me nigga, you can't tell I got cash?

Got together so fruity, 26 inches

(Girl, ain't that Blood Raw?)

You can't tell I got bitches?

I'm a three summer soul survivor

Tell me have you ever met a nigga that's real as the bible?

You could tell I'm addicted to paper

And if it ain't my clique I'm like Maino, fuck you haters

You could tell the way I stack my money

(I'm somethin' else)

Nah, I ain't one of them dummies

(I'm somethin' else)

Tre's, nick's, dimes and twenties

(I'm somethin' else)

The way I get it in with the honeys

(I'm somethin' else)

Still representin' the block

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And you ain't got to tell me I'm hot

(I'm somethin' else)

I'm exactly what they not

(I'm somethin' else)

Hah

(I'm somethin' else)

Ah-hahh

(I'm somethin' else)

Yo, aiyyo, any situation involvin' paper I'm all in Pull up on your block, old school sittin' on all rims Still keep them semis on deck in case I'm tested And gotta do a nigga dirty, turn him to a mess quick

Chest all hangin' out, everybody screamin' out

I grew up in a house, where damn near e'rybody fiendin'

So don't ask, why I hold me the pen on my fuckin' self

If I pop through and you come back I'ma

Hit you with somethin' else

I'm somethin' else the way I come off, bars that make 'em run off
Rippin' up his back but the strap'll tear your front off
Neck slump and run through your boss, he tried to jump off
It's D-Block, we treat every town just like it's New York
(D-Block)

Cross the whole game like my verses do the track
Push the pen like a pack and let it work through the trap
(Snyp)

Get your roof cut, ace hit by shooter's that'll spray shit And if it ain't the ruger shit'll melt you and your face split Okay, Bully bitch

Uh, I'm somethin' else, run through niggaz like Phelps
D-Block's next generation explains itself
(D-Block)

You don't wanna fuck with Bully the don-dada
Name ring bells in the hood, a known shotter
You gets nada when it comes to my ricotta
Fresh Levi's, black V-necks and Pradas
I'm a problem for niggaz if nothin' else
Control, substitute or police, I'm somethin' else
You could tell the way I stack my money

(I'm somethin' else)

Nah, I ain't one of them dummies (I'm somethin' else)

Tre's, nick's, dimes and twenties (I'm somethin' else)

The way I get it in with the honeys (I'm somethin' else)

Still representin' the block

(I'm somethin' else)

And you ain't got to tell me I'm hot

(I'm somethin' else)

I'm exactly what they not

(I'm somethin' else)

Hah

(I'm somethin' else)

Ah-hahh

(I'm somethin' else)

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