

The Crack House (ft. Lil Wayne)

Fat Joe

I'm sleeping on a billion dollars
Coka
I'm eatin'
I'm eatin'
I'm sleeping on a billion dollars
I say right about now New York City, awHoe no oh Joe
He did it he's back in the back o' that black Maybach trippin'
Now blow that mother fuckin' kush up in the sky
La la la la la la la
Bumpin' that Kanye you can't tell me nothing right
La la la la la la la ya
Hand on the shotgun
And I'm riding shotgun
Uzis, banana clips, what what I got some
Bullets a whole sale, food stamps, coupons
Yellow mustard phantom call it grey poupon
I can make it Pacman Jones in here too long
We up a hundred grand when ever I hear a new song
C'mon c'mon that's too many ring-tones
Two point eight what you want me to tell ya
Make it rain man, Rhianna goin' grab an umbrella
Ella ella ella holly shit
So much coke a nigga had to shuffle it
So much coke a nigga change his government
Now we can all sing along for the fuck of it
Crack, crack, crack, crackHey this is the crack house
Welcome to the crack house
Mean I'm talkin' more pies than a frat house
This is a problem this is not music
I hope you find it cause he about to lose it
Joey don't do it
Joey done did it
Joey keep doin' it
Until your done with it
Bring 'em to the crack house
Show 'em the crack house
Take 'em to the crack house
We in the crack houseYou gotta touch your toes or I'm out
Fuck a club I gotta strip pole in my house

Six million ways to make it rain holla
Conflicts in my chain from Angola
Convicts in my plane where we roll up
And we hustle yey not vitamin water
Fat cause I'm so rich
Rich cause I'm so hood
Uzi your whole whip,
Nigga I'm that hood
You flow cold
But Joe flow sicka'
Even Reverend Al
Be like Joe's that nigga
John Gotti supreme team show
These are the niggas you compare to Joe helloHey this is the crack house
Welcome to the crack house
Mean I'm talkin' more pies than a frat house
This is a problem this is not music
I hope you find it cause he about to lose it
Joey don't do it
Joey done did it
Joey keep doin' it
Until your done with it
Bring 'em to the crack house
Show 'em the crack house
Take 'em to the crack house
We in the crack houseGet 'em joey just get 'em
(aha)
Get 'em get on them
(yes)
And if they piss you off
You shit on them (yes)
And if they piss you off
You shit on themHey Weez just stop right there
Shit I'll let em go get the hole block clear
These niggas actors they all not there
And their time's tickin' like an auto mare
First nigga pop up 'n' we gave them the piece
Next nigga probably leave 'em under the sheets
Common papa you talkin' to me?
Ain't no body else runnin' these streets cock sucka'Hey this is the crack house
Welcome to the crack house
Mean I'm talkin' more pies than a frat house
This is a problem this is not music
I hope you find it cause he about to lose it
Joey don't do it

Joey done did it
Joey keep doin' it
Until your done with it
Take em to the crack house
They don't want the crack house
They don't want the crack house
Kick em out da crack house

Songwriters

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