Find Out (feat. Big Punisher & Prospect)

Fat Joe

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah yeah

Do you Don Cartagena solemnly swear to take this game of hip-hop As your lawfully wedded wife through sickness and health 'Til death do you part?

I do

Aight then, you now may spit on the brideI bet you thought I left you hangin', Joe Crack returns bangin' With somethin' brand spankin', what the fuck was y'all thinkin'?

Blow out your tweeters, have dinner with world leaders

Terror Squad so much they be cats with dark caesarsFast cars and millimeters, gold cards and Visa's Givin' nonbelievers ways to fly with Jesus

Here's my thesis, enterprise break the block to pieces

Hustler and hard pool shark like Jack GleasonThe only reason I came back was for the platinum

With raps, ten times more deadly than saccharin

MC's be actin', I think somebody needs to slap 'em

Run up on 'em attack 'em, and ask 'em what's his passionMy love is rockin' shows at the highest extremity

This star from Trinity got your mom sayin' she's feelin' me

Who's dealin' ki's, that's peace, get your cheese, [Incomprehensible]

Pump this masterpiece at the loudest degreeLet me find out niggaz is noddin' out

Take some time out you wondered my whereabouts

The truth is I never left you, I kept my promise

Don Cartagena blessed you, now pay homageLet me find out niggaz is noddin' out

Take some time out you wondered my whereabouts

The truth is I never left you, I kept my promise

Don Cartagena blessed you, now pay homageYo fuck movin' mountains, I move planets and you be Earthless

Terror Squad the worst that hurt shit, split you to verses

Joey Crack the world in half, Punisher punish 'em

'Til they lose the hopes and dreams

They had then Armageddon finish 'emYo I'm bout as braze as Satan, no exaggeratin'

My crew is radiatin', shinin' while you playa-hation

Cartagena hit 'em like the Red Army invasion

Operation lace 'em show 'em what they facin', what? I've been down since the days of Flash When it was fun and laughs, before hip-hop was based on cash

Let's blaze a sack and concentrate on coke inflation

You know the biggest asses in United NationsFuck the Federation, general population is hibernatin'

But bear witness to information that'll rock this nation

I'm not God, but indeed, my mind's relatin'

Better act now, before your life is wasted 'cause time is racin'Let me find out niggaz is noddin' out

Take some time out you wondered my whereabouts

The truth is I never left you, I kept my promise

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The truth is I never left you, I kept my promise

Don Cartagena blessed you, now pay homageLet me find out

Yeah, now do you hip-hop

Take Don Cartagena, as your lawfully wedded husband

Now by the power invested in me, by me

I pronounce you husband and wifeJoey Crack, A.K.A. Kaiser Soze

Heads beware, there's mad fear in the air

Joey Crack, A.K.A. Kaiser Soze

Knuckleheads beware, knuckleheads beware

Joey Crack, A.K.A. Kaiser Soze

Knuckleheads beware, there's mad tension in the air

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/