

Story to Tell

Fat Joe

CrackFor every shell that fell there's a story to tell
They say you hustle then you goin' to hell
Nah, I know God love's me
Yeah, I know that He fucks with meCan a gangster go to Heaven? Let me in
I call it survival, you call it a sin
Damn, I got a story to tell
Yeah, I got a story to tellYeah, yeah, yeah, I'm right here, gun in my right palm
Niggas try and trap me and cage me like my san
Oh shit, this mic on? Speakin' my thoughts, nigga
You catch a hundred if you speakin' in courtYeah, I'm feelin' like Michael just before the verdict
Sweat on my forehead, I'm anxious and nervous
These streets'll eat you if you let 'em, cop'll beat you
You pumpin' Diesel then them jack boys'll beat youI try and listen more and speak less
'Cause all that 'Barbershop' talk
Could get a nigga put to deep rest
You on the corner and I'm flyin' buy
Some foreign exotic muh'fucker, you know we flyin' buyOh you got nine lives? I got a pine box
Might as well hop your ass in it 'cause my iron popped
And I ain't lyin', ask, yeah I'm lyin' hard
Run up on anybody that's supplyin' my blockFor every shell that fell there's a story to tell
They say you hustle then you goin' to hell
Nah, I know God love's me
Yeah, I know that He fucks with meCan a gangster go to Heaven? Let me in
I call it survival, you call it a sin
Damn, I got a story to tell
Yeah, I got a story to tellI know this nigga named Shaheim, an old school cat
Did football numbers and never once rat
Now he back on the block, got him slingin' them packs
And his rep kinda crazy, known for slingin' them MacksGot a baby with Sandra, he named him K-Sacks
'Cause that's where he did his first bid way back
Now this nigga Sha' got like a memory lapse
Basically you give him work and he ain't payin' backNow with some connects, you could away with that
But he must of fucked wit the wrong Columbian cats
Now these niggaz comin' strapped and they want they money back
And you can't tell the difference 'cause some of them look blackNow Sha on the block thinkin' life's a joke
And his mama just had a dream that he might get smoked
But he don't give a fuck, he been through the best wars
Knife to knife, the yard to the mess hallsAnd these niggaz here got somethin' else in mind
Like a hundred shots fired at a pretzel less spine

Uh huh, you guessed it, just a matter of time
Another soldier down, he got hit with a nine, dangFor every shell that fell there's a story to tell
They say you hustle then you goin' to hell
Nah, I know God love's me
Yeah, I know that He fucks with meCan a gangster go to Heaven? Let me in
I call it survival, you call it a sin
Damn, I got a story to tell
Yeah, I got a story to tellNah, I ain't a rapper, motherfuck rap
They snitched on Kim, how lame is that
This game ain't shit but snakes and rats
Fightin' each other for loose change and scrapsMy nigga kicked you right on your back when you down
No life preservers, they wanna see you drown
I pull the trigger myself, I don't want no help
Now the only nigga tell on myself is myself'Money, Power, Respect', you heard 'The LOX'
Half these niggaz in here popped deserve to get robbed
I think we need another fuckin' Biggy and Pac
So you muh'fuckers can have another Million Man MarchFor every shell that fell there's a story to tell
They say you hustle then you goin' to hell
Nah, I know God love's me
Yeah, I know that He fucks with meCan a gangster go to Heaven? Let me in
I call it survival, you call it a sin
Damn, I got a story to tell
Yeah, I got a story to tellNow that bitch Remy Martin, she down with us
DJ Khaled, he's down with us
Street Runner, yeah, he's down with us
Engineer Drop, yeah, he's down with usThem niggaz Cool and Dre, they down with us
Tony Sunshine, he's down with us
Macho, you know he's down with us
Sneaker Boy Safe, yeah, he's down with usPistol P, he's down with us
Richie Player, yeah, he's down with us
Alpo, you know he's down with us
DJ Surge, you know he's down with usLV, you know he's down with us
Full Flex and Mickey, they down with us
That boy Trey Carter, he's down with us
Aimee Morris, you know she down with usRockwild, you know he's down with us
Them boys Corrupt Money, yeah, they down with us
JB and Young Neach is down with us
Showbiz born Lord, yeah, he down with usDiggin' in the Crates is down with us
My nigga Opie is down with us
Raul man, you know he's down with us
Percie and TA, they down with usTego Calderon, yeah, he's down with us
Willie Eevee Queen yeah, they down with us
The whole Puerto Rico is down with us
Santo Domingo is down with usCuba, you know they down with us
Latinos worldwide, yeah, they down with us

Hector Lafavre is down with us
Sean Letal you know he's down with us Pitbull, you know he's down with us
Viva Mexico, yeah, they down with us
The Boogie Down Bronx is down with us
Miami, Dade County, yeah, they down with us
We number one

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>