

# Da Fat Gangsta

## Fat Joe

Yeah uh huh

Chill hah, yeah, c'mon I'm comin' rougher than the roughest motherfucker could get

Playin' Russian Roulette, never lost a bet yet

Bluffin' ain't my style, niggaz ain't sayin' nothin'

'Cause I'm buckwild without frontin' Raw to the core, I grew up poor

Once I hit the door, I began to explore

Curiosity killed my cat but not me

Because I learned how to kill with agility I grew up in the South Bronx, punch you in your mouth punk

I know these streets like Fred Sanford knows junk

In the trunk of a car lays a body

Head decapitated, bust him with my shotty Stabbed the mug to make sure he wasn't comin' back

Now police can picture that with a Kodak, huh

They can't stop me with a homicide investigation

'Cause if they do, my crew is hittin' up the station Your best bet is to let me jet

'Cause I bring war like a vet when I'm upset' huh

I'm not the one you wanna play out in a program

Yo, you better tell them who the hell I am This is Joe, da fat gangsta, yeah

This is Joe, da fat gangsta, yeah

This is Joe, da fat gangsta

Tell 'em who the hell I am

This is Joe, da fat gangsta Now on the hip hop tip, I'm no joke

Get live at a jam and leave a system broke when I spoke

MC's froze but I never said freeze

Hopin', I don't hit 'em like a fucked up disease Fall up in the club, Mr. Hype for a night

Choke a rapper with a cord, hang him from the lights, huh

Now, you do wanna mess around with the Fat Man

'Cause you see my face in every newsstand Every other magazine from Billboard to Spin

Pick it up and read Fat Joe strikes again

How true, I'm not about weed and brew

I'm just another papichulo like the rest of my crew So give me the microphone

This jam is dedicated to my main man Tone

'Cause he flips and I flip and we flip the script

And you know, you don't wanna get your ass whipped Party over here, another in the hospital

Lincoln, Memorial, notice that's how I sent you, hah

I was the one who played the shoot 'em up games

Here's another patient and yo, what's my name? This is Joe, da fat gangsta, yeah

This is Joe, da fat gangsta, yeah

This is Joe, da fat gangsta

Tell 'em who the hell I am

This is Joe, da fat gangsta  
So I cruise around in the B-M  
Or in the Benz, hurtin' enemies and makin' new friends  
They shake my hand, smile in my face  
The nine's in my waist so there won't be a chase  
That's it, the situation is blown out of proportion  
When you leave, you must use caution  
Look over your shoulder, even on your block  
When I come to visit, you know you're in shock  
So don't say who is it, act like you know  
Kickin' down doors is the Gangsta Fat Joe  
And I got no time for games  
My name is goin' down in the gangsta hall of fame  
This is Joe, da fat gangsta, yeah  
This is Joe, da fat gangsta  
Tell 'em who the hell I am  
This is Joe, da fat gangsta  
Yeah, Fat Joe Da Gangsta  
Representin' in ninety-three  
Peace to my man Diamond D  
Peace out to my man Ski  
This jam is letido, ha hah

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