

It's Nothing (feat. Tony Sunshine)

Fat Joe

Yeah, Joe crack the don, Ton' Sunshine, terror
Terror squad, it's our time, yeah, hand it over
Yo, what, yeah Yeah, mami just like that, bend down, grab ya ankles
Do it for crack, damn, should be illegal how that ass so fat
The way you shake yo shit make me wanna cop back
Is it ya motion causing all this commotion?
Forget niggaz, you even got bitches approaching Who am I? I'm just a kid from the Bronx
If you love hip-hop you might have heard my shit once
Or maybe twice or like thirteen thousand times
I'm sick of it myself, I'm loving the shine Who else could it be but the squad's O.G?
Be laid up with chicks that resemble [Incomprehensible]
Half black, Japanese and something
Menages, orgies, believe me, it's nothing
The girls want the fact, got to feed 'em the lies
Who else can have you swimming in wealth the blink of an eye? Big trucks, gee rides, we fly, twenty-fo'
Won't you sit in them tires
Believe me, it's nothing
G-4 [Incomprehensible] just won't mix with my ride
Keep a strap on my side
Believe me, it's nothing [Incomprehensible] women, bad bitches, down hoes
Hood rich, pitch up in Daddy's hood
Believe me, it's nothing
Big trucks mean rides we fly t-squad, our time
Believe me, it's nothing Drop from Harlem even, more for Brooklyn
Still got my name covering the walls in central Brooklyn
Haters want me, they love to slut me
Mad because my fat ass stay living comfy Down in D-R on the landing strip
When record sales get low, we back to advancing bricks
Jack of all trades, we do that too
The only rapper get the Suge Knight effect when he come through When pun died, half of y'all cried
The other half wanna see my demise
It was inevitable the squad'll reach new heights, it's unforgettable
"Follow the don", is all we kept telling you Once you down with the squad, you can never give up
No need to get ya jewel's back, let them other crews do that
It's so ironic that I'm under fire
I'm like, "Mine'll get better one time", you dick blowers Big trucks, gee rides, we fly, twenty-fo'
Won't you sit in them tires
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Big trucks mean rides we fly, t-squad, our time
Believe me, it's nothingNo ya, not dreaming, it's not a visage
It's just another platinum plaque to add to my garage
Ten years in the game and still going hard
Fuck a club, we flood the studio with broadsMy whole life never been more focused
Joes the don ask Jennifer Lopez
What the hell in the world did they do to provoke this?
The newspaper reported "The scene was atrocious"And still find the time to please girls
Even get hit on by the chick on Cenas world
We beens about it, y'all dudes is frontin'
Big cars, big chips, big Kris', it's nothingBig trucks, gee rides, we fly, twenty-fo'
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