

Synergy (Feat. Styles P)

Jadakiss

Ghost, Kiss

Just Blaze! We don't ride how you niggas ride
Politics to the side no one sicker than I
First the devil will try to conquer
Then he'll divide
It's my job as a man
To forever provide
What's the meaning of living
Since you barely survive
If you came from the dirt
Now you touching the sky
You keep fucking wit me
You must be rushing to die
So you better decide
'Cause it's better to ride
I'm 2 slots after the 3rd dead or alive
You can give me the racks instead of the shine
'Cause I been doin' what I'm doin' ahead of my time
If you ain't hearin' what I'm doin' you better rewind
The only thing I'm scared of doin' is federal time
I sold crack out the building several dimes
And I done counted up a million several times
Gold plated desert eagles incredible nines
Better flows better fabrics better designs
Family and loyalty
Then the cheddar behind
I put some money on ya head
Or some bread on ya mind
We ya problem alone
But we better combined
Do it for those not here
And forever confined
And we ain't promised tomorrow
So lets treasure the times
And we ain't givin it away
So lets measure the lines
And keep killin these niggas
The pleasure is mines
We get better with time

So you better resign
Yea
Before death be the treasure you find We don't care
Cuban link, Rollie affair
Ruthless and blowing smoke in the air
Freaky women and Benjamin's, soldiers was here
You know it's lit 'cause you know we was there
And oh yeah, we don't care
Throw a gun in the sky get ya money and slide
But keep in mind, still ride or die What really make you the Top 5
Cannot lie dead or alive you cannot find bars better than mine
Go head and ask the other 4
The tip of the gun is hotter than the oven door
Get baked 'cause I'm half baked
Boss of the mob
You just a protege like Billy Bathgate
Prototype car at the crib 'cause the cash straight
Boss don daddy
Bo-daddy-dang
Listen to my 9 millimeter go bang
Heroin and cocaine when Hov
Chilled wit Dame
I got a gold
Shane
And then hoes
Changed
Yup
Red bottoms
The head got 'em
You don't wanna hear ya homeboys name
And the feds got 'em
Niggas caught him slippin
Hit 'em the lead got 'em T5do
G5 Benz truck
When I was 19 I said I could sell a key a day
It ain't hard work if the white hard, the spot jump
And I'm jumpin in just like a life guard
On the deep end
What you know bout 50 on a week day
Hunnid on the weekend ya heard me
No we ain't Jeezy and Baby, but we Snowman and Birdman
Montega jada pinico pinero any further questions, just speak to the barrel We don't care
Cuban link, Rollie affair
Ruthless and blowing smoke in the air
Freaky women and Benjamin's, soldiers was here

You know it's lit 'cause you know we was there
And oh yeah, we don't care
Throw a gun in the sky get ya money and slide
But keep in mind, still ride or die You know I'm the Top 5

Songwriters

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