## **Bring You Down**

## **Jadakiss**

Top of the food chain, its just the way that I do things
The dungaree seats in the blue range, I'm working with new change
A Gemini nigga with mood swings, had the fiends lookin' for new things
I stop playing with birds, and started playin with words
The money wasn't right so I had to stay on the curb
And I'll be a player later but for now call me? Kiss
If not that, mon take it Jada, I kick hard balls and blow hard weed
And be everywhere 'cause I move at God's speed
And my aim is make y'all bleed, y'all got embarrassed in da class
When the teacher used to make y'all read, uh huh, mind over matter
And that's all good, but fuck that my new shit is spine over bladder
And everybody tryna get to the top and that's all good too but right now I'm on da ladderLook at you then and look at you now

don't let this cold cold world bring you downLook at you then and look at you now don't let this cold cold world bring you downI know your queen got her eyes on me,

I got my eyes on your queen, the SMG is Heineken green, bad thing is you know before long, that we gon' get it on, my kit cost thirty and ten to put it on,

No tints, windows clean, heavy windex, gears on the steering wheel
I shift her with my index real life is just in another form
Kiss of death, its about to be another storm I'm a goddamn raging bull
Stay outta jail by just telling myself the cage is full
Got niggas on the payroll just to squeeze, you in no position to challenge my expertise

They get a bonus if they leave you old school From the era of the 45 with a penny on the needle Ball to the bosses so please don't violate or cross him

Or you'll be the corpse and the corpsesLook at you then and look at you now don't let this cold cold world bring you downLook at you then and look at you now don't let this cold cold world bring you downUh uh huh you know the wold anger is just one letter short of the word danger

And I ain't no stranger, never use a gat more than twice if you don't clean it
And never say fuck something if you don't mean it, and when it comes to life
The root you been using thus far ain't working far right, take the scenic
Whatever faith you got, put it in a crook, want to hide something from a nigga
Put it in the book, trust me this album the vapor gonna go around if you ain't hot
You need paper to throw around ya its getting clearer everyday
When you wake up in the morning, look in the mirror and sayLook at you then and look at you now
don't let this cold cold world bring you downLook at you down

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