

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 dad-da
Bo-dad-da-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

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