

Critical (feat. Jeezy)

Jadakiss

Yeah, critical
Yeah, critical
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Yeah, criticalStreets criticalStreets critical
Bumpin' this bud like Mistercap
Bought me two bricks call me 60 thou
Pay for the coke nigga and a smile
Paid for the case nigga beat the trial
Bought a Rolex nigga and a dial
Gang of bad bitches yeah and they foul
Gang of young niggas yeah and they wild
That pearly whites
All my niggas gettin' head tonight
All my niggas gettin' bread tonight
Sittin' back make sure the bread is right
Two-door cost 250 thou
Ain't no scales its digital
Cookin' them chickens like Mr. Chow
Yeah I know the streets like criticalI'm still rapping
I'm still trapping
Know 'em all my life
But I still clap 'em
Yeah I know I don't own a team
But so what bitch I'm still a captain
Guns up, my money stacked
My work guaranteed, money back
I sold dope and I slung crack
Twelve twelve, them hundred sacks
I'm done with that
I had fun with that
Y'all go ahead, y'all run with that
Only thing about the game of life is
When you lose you can't run it back
Block-boomin, spot-boomin
Start asking, stop assuming
Better than me there's not a human
Take the plates off, cop a new one
Two door cost me a quarter mil'
Make sure you knock off all the pills

Spent a little extra, caught the deal
 44 Bulldog off your grill
 First they get your name, then they get your files
 Then they sit you down
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 Yeah I know the streets like criticalOn my 87, my blunt lit
 Got a .40 cal for the dumb shit
 Call it stupid head, now its superhead
 All I know is she a dumb bitch
 My mind gone, my mind blown
 All the shit that my mind on
 Streets are waitin' for, niggas hatin', I'm still gettin' my shine on
 My cup full, my pocket full, my tank never on "E" bitch
 All them 2's I be talkin' 'bout, damn right they on me bitch
 Summer time, four 9's, cook 'em shits like dinner hoe
 Every day is my birthday, it's like every month September hoe
 Got this Rollie on, lookin' holy homes
 Back back you don't know me hommes
 Pyrex, digital scale, and the glass stove I'll show you homes
 All about my money hoe, my money fast your money slow
 Sitting back my money grow
 Best believe me and my money know thatStreets criticalBumpin' this bud like Mistercap
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