

Blackout

Banda Faibe

[Fat Joe “ over Chorus]

Swizz Beatz!

Sing to me baby, uhh

Loretta I see you baby, yeah

Uh-huh, DFL

Stew, I see you too nigga

Yeah

[Fat Joe]

Sit back, relax, Joe Crack’s back

Joe Crack’s that nigga ya other niggaz love to hate on

Players keep showin love so players play on

What Crack’s preachin is CHUUCH, so niggaz pray on

Good heavens, had to wait for track seven

To adjust them fly dresses and high heel stilettos, yes

This vibe is perfect, I wonder

Maybe that’s why four’s the God’s perfect number

And you’re all my angels

Victoria’s Secret insatiable, that’s {?}

C’mon, get it together

My flight lands in a half an hour, we can do whatever

[Chorus]

[Fat Joe - over Chorus]

Woo! Uhh

Yeah, uh-huh, talk to me baby

Don’t catch feelings ma

You know what this is

Hahaha, bitch

Yeah, uhh, yo

[Fat Joe]

When you mad she’s happy when she’s sad she’s glad

She ecstatic to see me and she’s {?}

Too much of y’all for me to keep happy

Still and all y’all keep callin me daddy

I’m tryin to change it, similar to Alaskan skies

Midnight look like the sunrise

That means I, ain’t budgin, I’m still the same

Same kisser, same hugger, same Joe Crack you love him
You do ma, admit it girl you trust him
To be back at that hotel suite crushin
And you just in time
To break me off before my hotel checkout time

[Chorus]

[Fat Joe - over Chorus]
Hahahahaha, woo
We on tour right now
Yeah, talk to me baby, talk to me
Uhh, haha
I mean my D.C. girl, she don't like my V.A. girl
My A-T-L girl don't like my Cali baby

[Fat Joe]

Yo, I know ma, I see your vision
Fuckin with me is like an all-inclusive private island vacation
Woo " room service from the A.M. to the P.M.
All, night crushin this amazin human bein
Got you love struck, topic controversial
Cause when I'm gone you're lost like that Corona commercial
I know time is money still I can't reimburse you girl
For what you wear, that's the day I reverse you girl
You get your nails painted proper
Pull out the black Amex, I'll take you shoppin
But when it's time to go I disappear like Hoffa
I see you next time when I decide to pop up, I'm gone

[Chorus]

[Fat Joe - over Chorus]
It's like you don't know I got a wife
HAHAHAHA, YEAH!!
And another one, Khaled! Cool & Dre
L.V., Swizz! {*echoes*}

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