

The Crack House (Instrumental) (Feat. Lil Wayne)

Fat Joe

Im sleepin' on a billion dollars

Coka

Im eatin

Crills

Im eatin

(Mania)

Im sleepin' on a billion dollars

And I say right about now New York City, ow!Hoe no, oh Joe he did it, he's back

In the back of that black Maybach trippin

Now blow that motherfuckin kush up in da sky

La la la la, la la laBumpin that Kanye you cant tell me nothin' right?

La la la la, la la la la

Hand on the shotgun and Im ridin' shotgun

Uzis, banana clips, what what? I got someBullets are wholesale, food stamps, coupons

Yellow mustard Phantom car and Grey Poupon

I can make it Pac Man Jones in here too long

We up a hundred grand whenever I hear a new songCmon, cmon, thats too many ringtones

2.8 what you want me to tell ya?

Make it rain and Rihanna go an grab an umbrella

Ella, ella, ellaHoly shit, so much coke a nigga had to shovel it

So much coke a nigga change his government

Now we can all sing along for the fuck of it

Crack crack crack crackHey this is the crack house, welcome to the crack house

I mean I'm talkin more plies than a frat house

This is the problem, this is not music

I hope you find it, cause he about to lose itJoey dont do it , Joey done did it

Joey keep doin it until youre done with it

Bring em to the crack house, show em the crack house

Take em to the crack house, we in the crack houseYou gotta touch your toes or Im out

Fuck a club, I got a strip pole in my house

Six million ways to make it rain, hold up

Conflicts in my chain from AngolaConvicts in my plane when we roll up

And they hustle yay not vitamin water

Fat cause Im so rich, rich cause Im so hood

Uzi your whole whip, nigga Im that hoodYou flow cold but Joe flow sicka

Even rappin I'll be like Joes that nigger

Joes got it, supreme team show

These are the niggaz you compare to Joe, helloHey this is the crack house, welcome to the crack house

I mean I'm talkin more plies than a frat house

This is the problem, this is not music
I hope you find it, cause he about to lose itJoey dont do it , Joey done did it
Joey keep doin it until youre done with it
Bring em to the crack house, its the crack house
Walk em to the crack house, we in the crack house
Talk to 'emGet em, Joey, just get em, aha
Get em, get on them, yes
And if they piss you off, you shit on them, yes
And if they piss you off, you shit on them, ow!Hey Weez, just stop right there
Shit Ill let em go get the whole block clear
These niggas act as they are not there
And their times tickin like an auto mareFirst nigga pop up an we gave them the piece
Next nigga probably leave em under the sheets
Cmon Popeye you talkin to me
Aint nobody else runnin these streets cocksuckaHey this is the crack house, welcome to the crack house
I mean I'm talkin more plies than a frat house
This is the problem, this is not music
I hope you find it, cause he about to lose itJoey dont do it, Joey done did it
Joey keep doin it until youre done with it
Take em to the crack house, they dont want the crack house
They dont want the crack house, kick em out da crack house

Songwriters

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