

Intro (Produced By Streetrunner)

Fat Joe

[sample of "If and When" by The Three Degrees + Fat Joe]

I can see loneliness, heading my way

The light, of love has blown out (it's a new day y'all)

Now your shadow's gone away, you took awayyyyyy[Fat Joe speaking over sample - can't be heard]

Crack, uhh

Yes, things of that nature, uhh

Yeah, uh, yoNo I'm not lettin y'all take me out the game

And no I ain't lettin y'all niggaz ruin my name - it's CRACK! [echoes]

... That's right, the welcome mat on the ground ain't the same

Damn right ya homey Joe done changed

Let's be honest y'all niggaz left me to die on that cold December day

BUT, I survived; so much if you thought I

Would pull up in the corner and die, not I

... No people, not me

As long as Streetrunner keep makin them hot beats

I +SHIT+ on you haters on that 'Beat Novacane'

Make hits for the ladies with my niggaz Cool and Dre, CRACK! [echoes]

... Know if you mention the name

You mentionin, Big Pun, Terror Squad and the pain

And the pain has been the only status cat in the game

Relevant, {?} so much niggaz love to take aim

Cause I'm...Yeah I'm lonely

It's hard bein the only real nigga in this shit man

Cook Coke Crack, Terror era's the Squad cocksuckers

Things of that nature

It's a new regime it's a new day cocksuckers

[sample: "I need your love"]I spit blaze all, napalm, the mic technician

Coulda blazed y'all but gave y'all a slight condition

Never to defy my wishes

I'm the king of NY, all these other niggaz liars and bitches

Who you know spit dope, with a name like Cook

Niggaz say, that he ain't, but ain't I good?

Got the whole fuckin industry shook; matter fact the streets

Cause all the killers come home clappin for me

Ain't no peace on the streets with these Spanish kids

Just another cop beating in Los Angeles

Yup! You guessed it the President didn't say shit

'Nother vacation, chillin in Camp David

And they wonder why the hood's so hot

My pops locked up, my moms cooked rock
And just the other day Lil' Troy got shot
Over a 2 dollar dice game, way to lose your life mayneYeah, this is things of that nature
You gon' get a variety of shit, a-ha-ha
It's a new day, new regime, new change
You don't like it fuck you
But thanks to e'rybody who bought this album
Big Pun forever, Ton' Montana forever
Uhh, Kato, yeah - CRACK! [echoes]
SHIT on y'all niggaz

Songwriters

WARWAR, NICHOLAS / SIGLER, BUNNY / JEFFERSON, JOSEPH / CARTAGENA, JOSEPH

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