Da Fat Gangsta

Fat Joe

Yeah uh huh
Chill hah, yeah, c'mon
I'm comin' rougher than the roughest motherfucker could get
Playin' Russian Roulette, never lost a bet yet
Bluffin' ain't my style, niggaz ain't sayin' nothin'
'Cause I'm buckwild without frontin'
Raw to the core, I grew up poor
Once I hit the door, I began to explore
Curiosity killed my cat but not me
Because I learned how to kill with agility
I grew up in the South Bronx, punch you in your mouth punk
I know these streets like Fred Sanford knows junk
In the trunk of a car lays a body
Head decapitated, bust him with my shotty
Stabbed the mug to make sure he wasn't comin' back
Now police can picture that with a Kodak, huh
They can't stop me with a homicide investigation
'Cause if they do, my crew is hittin' up the station
Your best bet is to let me jet
'Cause I bring war like a vet when I'm upset' huh
I'm not the one you wanna play out in a program
Yo, you better tell them who the hell I am
This is Joe, da fat gangsta, yeah
This is Joe, da fat gangsta, yeah
This is Joe, da fat gangsta
Tell 'em who the hell I am
This is Joe, da fat gangsta
Now on the hip hop tip, I'm no joke
Get live at a jam and leave a system broke when I spoke
MC's froze but I never said freeze
Hopin', I don't hit 'em like a fucked up disease
Fall up in the club, Mr. Hype for a night
Choke a rapper with a cord, hang him from the lights, huh
Now, you do wanna mess around with the Fat Man
'Cause you see my face in every newsstand
Every other magazine from Billboard to Spin
Pick it up and read Fat Joe strikes again
How true, I'm not about weed and brew
I'm just another papichulo like the rest of my crew

So give me the microphone
This jam is dedicated to my main man Tone
'Cause he flips and I flip and we flip the script
And you know, you don't wanna get your ass whipped
Party over here, another in the hospital
Lincoln, Memorial, notice that's how I sent you, hah
I was the one who played the shoot 'em up games
Here's another patient and yo, what's my name?
This is Joe, da fat gangsta, yeah
This is Joe, da fat gangsta, yeah
This is Joe, da fat gangsta
Tell 'em who the hell I am
This is Joe, da fat gangsta
So I cruise around in the B-M
Or in the Benz, hurtin' enemies and makin' new friends
They shake my hand, smile in my face
The nine's in my waist so there won't be a chase
That's it, the situation is blown out of proportion
When you leave, you must use caution
Look over your shoulder, even on your block
When I come to visit, you know you're in shock
So don't say who is it, act like you know
Kickin' down doors is the Gangsta Fat Joe
And I got no time for games
My name is goin' down in the gangsta hall of fame
This is Joe, da fat gangsta, yeah
This is Joe, da fat gangsta
Tell 'em who the hell I am
This is Joe, da fat gangsta
Yeah, Fat Joe Da Gangsta
Representin' in ninety-three
Peace to my man Diamond D
Peace out to my man Ski
This jam is letido, ha hah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/