

# Friday Night Alone

## JJ Demon

My niggas, this Coka  
It's Crackology 101, nigga  
I breed you niggas, my sons  
The penalty is death and I'm inflictin' the torch  
And the best of the best couldn't mess with the boogie down Bronxster  
It's heavy promo catchin' beef with Joe  
But my man, don't get caught up in these streets alone  
They'll be heavy chopper firin', motherfuckers is dyin'  
Niggas is runnin', helicopters is flyin'  
All these suckers is lyin', tell the Feds that they see me  
And I was just island hopin' somewhere in Tahiti  
I think it's called Fiji or somethin' like that  
Get your shit pushed, muh'fucker, fuckin' with Crack  
Catch a 100 in your cap, your brain be by your waistline  
LV on this track, hell of a bass line  
Remind me of the times I was servin' them base lines  
Only Puerto Rican in Harlem, now that's stardom  
Ghetto celeb, I been since I was younger  
100 mill' strong, still dyin' of hunger  
Under the chinchilla, believe me, the shit's realer  
This piece'll leave you in pieces and make you sleep better  
The street's terror, the weak better retreat  
Man, I keep Berettas for these peoples that creep  
Fuckin' crazy niggas, Crack, nigga  
Damn, those guys are gettin' dough  
That's why all these gangsters come to Coke  
We get money, money, you got nothin' from me  
And if you get caught, nigga, don't mention Joe  
Damn, those guys are gettin' dough  
That's why all these gangsters come to Coke  
We get money, money, you got nothin' from me  
And if you get caught, nigga, don't mention Joe  
I keep hearin' that Crack's the truth  
Real niggas is screamin', ?Joe, get back in the booth?  
Yeah, I do it for them niggas that be huggin' the blocks  
Those jack boys don't give a fuck dumpin' at cops  
These niggas crazy, some more real  
They'll get you for everythin', even your Paul Wall grill  
Yes nigga, it's survival out here

These niggas don't even respect the Bible out here  
It spirals out here, cars and kings too  
That's the only thing this summer gon' bring you  
I seen it all, man, they love it when I spit cane  
Walk through the middle and speed with the big chain  
I got 'em sick, man, look how the shit playin'  
Piss stains yellow Pebble bezel on the wrist, man  
You ain't Pac, you ain't even a great actor  
Matter of fact, you is a great actor  
I'm one O.G. you need to respect  
Specially if you don't want niggas to see through your chest  
I caught his momma at the face to face  
Now she layin' in St. Raymond's in section 8, nigga  
Follow me now, sit  
Damn, those guys are gettin' dough  
That's why all these gangsters come to Coke  
We get money, money, you got nothin' from me  
And if you get caught, nigga, don't mention Joe  
Damn, those guys are gettin' dough  
That's why all these gangsters come to Coke  
We get money, money, you got nothin' from me  
And if you get caught, nigga, don't mention Joe  
Yeah, this goes out to all them niggas  
Ghetto to ghetto, jails to jails  
All my niggas playin' the yard right now, doin' pull ups  
Pumpin' this shit in your headsets, I love you niggas, Crack  
Otis Ville, you know it's real, Rikers  
All my niggas holdin' it down  
All my street niggas, gangster niggas  
Dope boys, cook

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