

Damn

Fat Joe

My niggas, this Coka
Its Crackology 101, nigga
I breed you niggas, my sonsThe 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, dont get caught up in these streets aloneTheyll 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 TahitiI 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 lineRemind me of the times I was servin' them base lines
Only Puerto Rican in Harlem, now thats stardom
Ghetto celeb, I been since I was younger
100 mill' strong, still dyin' of hungerUnder 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, niggaDamn, those guys are gettin' dough
Thats why all these gangsters come to Coke
We get money, money, you got nothin' from me
And if you get caught, nigga, dont mention JoeDamn, those guys are gettin' dough
Thats why all these gangsters come to Coke
We get money, money, you got nothin' from me
And if you get caught, nigga, dont mention JoeI 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 dont give a fuck dumpin' at copsThese niggas crazy, some more real
Theyll get you for everythin', even your Paul Wall grill
Yes nigga, it's survival out here
These niggas dont even respect the Bible out hereIt spirals out here, cars and kings too
Thats 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 chainI 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 actorI'm one O.G. you need to respect
Specially if you dont want niggas to see through your chest
I caught his momma at the face to face

Now she layin' in St. Raymonds in section 8, nigga
Follow me now, sitDamn, those guys are gettin' dough
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And if you get caught, nigga, dont mention JoeDamn, those guys are gettin' dough
Thats why all these gangsters come to Coke
We get money, money, you got nothin' from me
And if you get caught, nigga, dont mention JoeYeah, 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, CrackOtis 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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