

My Prerogative (feat. Armageddon)

Fat Joe

Yo, yeah, yeah, T.S., T.S.
Armageddon, Terror Squad

It's my world

(Uhh)

It's my world

(Uhh)

What? Check this out, yoIt's my life, it's my world, my prerogative

To push things and chase girls who dress provocative

Terror Squad lock [unverified] than Yugoslavians

Run up in your building bust locks and pull the lobby in

Find me in the titty bars, pollyin' with MafiansGot drunk and did somethin', now I'm hardly in the party

And check the book in my Cardigan, it's sort of like my guardian

Bless you with a halo and wings, on your back origin

Armageddon bring the gates of heaven and bring the horror inBurnin' last testaments, sinnin' where all the
garbage went

Dominant, pull out the nine and spit, murder anonymous

The finest bitch couldn't make me make monogamous promises

First [unverified] bitch, movin' guns out of ProvidenceStackin' paper like novelists, complicated like calculus

Raps are marvelous, it's like I been here before

Niggaz is actin' up but we ain't gettin' frisked at the door, uhhIt's my life, it's my world, my prerogative

To push things and chase girls who dress provocative

Terror Squad, bottom line is we be rockin' it

The first stages of Armageddon and ain't no stoppin' thisIt's my life, it's my world, my prerogative

To push things and chase girls who dress provocative

Terror Squad, bottom line is we be rockin' it

The first stages of Armageddon and ain't no stoppin' thisMy beats, my rhymes, join forces and form the
hammer lock

Trample box from Babylon to Camelot, I turn sand to rock

Slim's my man to heart, though he like to keep me amped a lot

Your girl's ample hot, man I love the way she handle cockBlazin' since the sample dropped, never will the
glamor stop

Claimin' that you're vandal all you seen is Roman candles pop

Turn the hands on clocks and blow you back to your essence

Then I'll go back in time and stomp your ass back to the presentPackin' the Wesson, actin' unpleasant

Terror Squad shot on your presence

We handle our blessings, just lay us where the baddest is resting

Took this rap game, molded and mastered it

Blast my shit, this song shames, any records played after itBag the fattest whips with passengers that'll flip
And piss on your body after blowin' your lungs out the back of it

Activists with guns, bring forth my arrival
Armageddon's now, forget about the words in the Bible
It's my life, it's my world, my prerogative
To push things and chase girls who dress provocative
Terror Squad, bottom line is we be rockin' it
The first stages of Armageddon and ain't no stoppin' this
It's my life, it's my world, my prerogative
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The first stages of Armageddon and ain't no stoppin' this

Songwriters

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