Time's Up

Jadakiss

Yeah, yo, I'm the nigga with the perpetual oyster bars
Mother of pearl delivery, voice of God
And it's hard just being the boss
Being I can't go to jail 'cause them years will cost me
Don't get me wrong, lay a nigga down if he force me
Rather just sit back and roll a Dutch
Think how I'ma put the game in the cobra clutch
Think about how I'ma get the cocaine over customs
Never underestimate niggaz or over trust them
Uh, yeah them M's is right in my face
I just gotta throw my timbs on and tighten my lace
If it don't jam, the tech will spray
When I spit everybody gotta split like pepper spray
'Cause I'm a nigga that hate to settle
I'm a man of the Lord but I still can't shake the Devil
Moved away and still can't escape the ghetto, what
The time to talk is up so bring the heat, that time is over
While you running your mouth, I'm creeping up over your shoulder
A gun, a knife, a bat, a brick, anything I can get my hands on
Call my bluff, start actin' up, and I'll leave you underground
I know how to get my pairs off me
They can cry and die from high blood pressure 'cause tears are salty
It's a symptom if you bobbin' your head
Know that he's sick, know the flow is ridic', now throw him a grip
When I get it, you already know I'm throwin' them bricks
Puttin' purple everywhere, daddy, I'm throwin' them nicks
That's right, homey, you can't move me
I ain't goin' nowhere, I'm in the hood like bootleg movies
All you shootin' is the breeze, a bootleg uzi
I'm just waitin' on a queue like Suzie, don't lose me

These penitentiary chances that I take
Should be able to get the mansion by the lake
But I invest my bread into something else
Into something else that'll make something melt
You just gotta feel the kid
If not rap for the fact of how real he is, whatup
The time to talk is up so bring the heat, that time is over
While you running your mouth, I'm creeping up over your shoulder

A gun, a knife, a bat, a brick, anything I can get my hands on
Call my bluff, start actin' up, and I'll leave you underground
Aiyo, niggaz know the champ is in here
He took it from crack to rap, now he put out two anthems a year
And I just wanna rock for a century
And then chase the book with the documentary
If you can't do none other than flow
Life's a bitch like the mother from blow, let's go
Don't make me put your heart in your lap
Fuck ridin' the beat nigga, I parallel park on the track
Hop out lookin' crispy, fresh and new
In the six, but it's a BM, and it's Pepsi blue
And, I don't know you
But I know a man becomes a man
From all the shit that he go through
Ya'll ain't fuckin' with Jason
After I cash in, there's really no justification
Of how I'm gonna change the game, so don't get outta line
'Cause this little nine will change your frame, what up
The time to talk is up so bring the heat, that time is over
While you running your mouth, I'm creeping up over your shoulder
A gun, a knife, a bat, a brick, anything I can get my hands on
Call my bluff, start actin' up, and I'll leave you underground

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