

J.O.S.E.

Fat Joe

Aiyyo Crack, these niggaz is playin mad childish games
Niggaz act like it's a rap..
Yeah it's a rap, for y'all motherf-rr-uckers
Niggaz replacin the 'G' in gangsta, with PR's and W's
Pranksta wanksta-ass niggaz
You know roses on caskets of those that oppose the squadus
Fuck tri-borough, we reppin five borough
Get at these niggaz straight music!

Yo, Friday night, woke up in a cold sweat
I can't believe niggaz schemin on Jo-seph
Nah man, this ain't the way it's goin down
Niggaz talk too much shit, and I jump like the sound
They fear my presence like the rest of them
Jose's the bettin informer, flesh-n-blood like the president
Now maybe I'm a target on the pedastal
Got a little fame now, niggaz wanna harm me for my revenues
Startya little beef, that's the shit I love to eat
I been a soldier, you a son, be a humble seed
My own niggaz let them hoes make 'em envy
Posin like they friendly when I'm knowin they resent me
That's the shit that get me aggrevated
It be the same niggaz in ya face talkin bout "I'm glad ya made it"
Fake niggaz.. Jers' State niggaz..
Funny how cake can make ya learn to hate niggaz
You've now tuned in to the sounds of Jose
Where we push sex, money, drugs, and violence all day
Mostly heard in penals and project hallways
And by niggaz blowin trees out the back of O.J.'s

These jealous niggaz is worse than bitches!
The ones that get knocked is bound to turn snitches!
Still talkin shit, still ain't shit!
You envious niggaz can suck my dick!

Hahaha, ohhh, now y'all feelin the kid
Yeah nigga, South Boogie ain't goin nowhere
Don Squad-agena, Terror Squad that is
Blaze niggaz over beats, in the streets
Joe Crack gon' hold that down
You seen the kid up in the clubs; BET, MTV,
on yo' block, on my block, however you wanna fuckin slice it
Bastards, POOF!!
Uh.. uh.. uh.. uh..
Uh.. uh.. uh.. uh..