

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-uickers  
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..