

# Pendemic

Fat Joe

Yeah, uh  
I don't give a fuck, fuck you  
Fuck you rappers, fuck the industry  
Fuck anybody who don't fuck with me, CRACK  
Hahaha, this is the Pendemic

We getting poppin', them hammers go  
The spanish bro, (Crucial Conflict), I'm (Do or Die) with the flow  
Joe Pesci in Casino, ya know  
Poked him 40 times, hit him once more for the road  
Yeah, I'm being honest your honor, I killed a man  
But he was a fucking problem your honor  
They say Joey's a killer, everytime body shit  
Every verse iller, ain't nobody hot as this  
You know me, I'm a one man army  
Even though millions'll follow just like Ghandi  
I'm Malcolm, shit I bring it out 'em  
Body on Broadway, now nobody can doubt him  
Must I be a backpacker or Black Eye Pea  
Or spit conscience shit just to win a Grammy?  
Nah, they gonna listen to me  
All of Big Pun is flowing through me  
Yeah, Biggie Smalls is rolling with me  
I'm way over your head, you like cre-a-tiv-ity  
I'm a GANGSTA RAPPER, Lord forgive the shit I'm saying  
But you'd be surprised where my music be playin'  
That's what they want to hear  
Joey from the Bronx, I'm a pistoleer  
I keep gunning for 'em, they keep running from me  
I'm about my money give a fuck, I'm living comfortably  
Yeah, I'm right here, middle of the ghetto  
Sweatpants saggin cause I'm packing heavy metal  
Yeah I made the switch from clear tops to yellow  
Mami yelling out the Window \*Oye, dejate con eso;\*  
I hate that nigga, he makes me sick man, look at him  
Soon as I get enough I'ma cuff 'em and throw the book at him  
He ain't get all this shit from that fucking rap money  
And everytime we stop him, he thinks something's funny  
Shit, heard he sells cracks on the block caught a body  
Listen to his raps, he calls himself John Gotti  
Officer, officer, please don't be bias  
Don't you know all of us rappers are great liars?  
We like to exaggerate, dream and imagine  
Sensationalize bring packs 'cross state  
And y'all niggaz lying cause young nigga dying  
Over in Iraq, yeah families are crying  
Controversy like oil for food  
Worldwide Pendemic now we got the bird flu  
Africa's in crisis, please give aid  
Must we do everything like organize for our age  
Katrina, Katrina, oh Ms. Katrina  
I'm looking for some benefits, tell me have you seen her

Yeah...this is the Pendemic  
We outta here...(crack)...see you next time if there is a next time  
"Thanks to Joey Crack the Gangsta rapper  
Do this shit my way like Frank Sinatra"...CRACK

Bye [echoes]