

# Rappers Are In Danger

Fat Joe

You gotta a problem mothafucker then holla all you seen was the batter  
No lebron when I pop in your flowers  
Run up in your labels beat your head with them plax  
Better watch wat you shake on them rats  
Nigga I am cocaine I am extortion  
We are da streets yes we are in -  
Time to take the gloves off mask off hit em  
With the MOSSBERG splashin blast first  
Baby guts black hurts you nigga ain't ready  
For ready wanna talk saucey turn your fuckers  
Head to spaghetti all you young boys  
I got 16 in you can kill and shoot  
The booth up but still can't win  
Nigga left me for dead try to  
Kick to da curb till them c and p  
Boys came and put in da word  
Now it's more maybachs  
More phantom chops  
Ball til we fall til  
Da judge let da hammer  
Drop

Champagne dreams  
Cashmere nightmares  
Nigga could'nttouch my flow  
Not in light years  
This is it like da best of da mic  
Years you nigga more pussy  
Than dykes here  
Yeaah and da ra pound  
With a chick with a  
Fatter ass then kanye's girl  
Suck if you been to harry's  
In da streets is where you  
Find me the same hood  
They suppose let shine be  
This dat block music  
Yeah go ahead and bust  
A shot music back it up  
Hustle rocks fuck da  
Cops music yeh  
U now rockin  
With The Darkside  
No luv so you know a  
Nigga heart cry  
Bet I still b on top  
Wen them cars fly  
Even then I still let da sparks fly  
Lotta nigga turn the dick into a slit  
Sit down and pee nigga  
Now ain't dat bitch