Ya Get Out (jadakiss And Nas Diss)

Freeway

Niggaz listen up (bitch ass niggaz) Bitches listen up Ya niggaz can't fuck wit us Haterz listen up Burn that nigga free!!!

Yo,

NASTY NAS ain't ridin' on the FREEWAY Hell no we bang out on the FREEWAY, crash on the FREEWAY Haterz waitin' for Hova to die, before he see JAY On my way to platinum, hata who gonna stop me? I got the cops locked, who gone lock me?! I got the block lock, eye on poppy I got poppy lock, V on manny Manny is poppy a lobby lock, NAS on his way Pulled the shotty out, he piss on his body Be on my way, buckshots stuck in his body Piss up his lay, fuck cops park on the lobby, chill up his way Ya niggaz ain't built for these SOLDIERZ Roc-A-Fella heat HOLDERS, put a shell up in each SHOULDER Fuck up my day Nas is like, a bitch wit the mack to his BELLY Been dissed like this since MAKAVELLI (2Pac) Now in dayz nigga, Ya rappin' is way worse then ya actin' in BELLY It's set!!!

WE MOVE OUT, we move out there YA'LL GET OUT, get put out there Wit ya thongs on, and ya girl clothes It's a mans world, sing along ho'z WE MOVE OUT, we move out there YA'LL GET OUT, get put out there Wit ya thongs on, and ya girl clothes

By the way, I came from the block and I'm bringin' the block wit me And I came by myself, but I'm bringin' ya bitch wit me Pop wit me, extra clip wit me, 50 shots wit me Cause niggaz wanna get at me, haterz hop wit me Fuck it I'll treat ya like PAC and diss ya all Still sell 7 mill? Free Alswald drop you from the buildin' and hit ya car Or O.J. Free, stab you up then get OFF You won't play me, ya Cadi truck top elvolve When shots from the ROC rip off Won't be like the movie, hit you then hit ya barbor Freeway play wit ozzies extra cartalege Take all ya groupies, I'm the talk around town in the hooptie, fuck a astro martin And where ever you stop, my glocks are like New York lots Muthafucka make you pay for parkin' Now I'm upset!!!

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I'm on my way to YONKERS to see this prick (Jadakiss) He talkin' shit on his records like he got clips I'ma see where he at when he see this 5th I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE BEEN TOLD But FREE gone kill any and everybody that's dissin' And everybody I'm hittin' either got ICE OR DOE Nigga that's money in chains, change and jewelry foreign exchange And that's JUST BECAUSE, my hands foreign ya chains leavin' And don't give me a reason because IF YOU DO Then you won't be leavin' Toni Braxton style, won't be breathin' (uhh) Niggaz wanna hate on the kid So I S-K, half of they face off fuck up they looks Was pull brick tape off, All them dayz that you thought I was stuck in the grill I had my nigga wit me, plan on my mind JIGGA wit me hand on my nine, I take 'em wit me Kris Kross ingo's wit me, trigga wit me Here come the pain, go tell ya mom his nigga hit me Because I kris kross ingo's wit him, Unbless beef is a RHYME, so I dead that seekin' a FINE Freeway in the hood where the bread at (Coke) Slicin' the loaf, slice into dimes knife to ya throat Like it or not that's how we do in the county I'll bring the gun to ya stremph if you tangle wit MINES Don't cop a ?? in ya phone time stremph, cause I own my stremph Nigga 19 just start carryin' nines Bibles and Jenny's, I pack gats that shoot threw ya bricks and ya lightpole fixurin' And hit you and give you liposuction, nigga the rif-O sickin' Niggas rappin' and it bout no dumpin' This nigga KISS got a lightbulb missin' Clap all brain or somethin' clap all night glow vision YOU BETTER NOT SHOUT (shout) YOU BETTER NOT POUT (pout) You better not cry when the riffle dumpin' Free come into town bout to light that bitch up