Yes Dem To Def

Terror Squad

Yo Crack how many times I gotta keep tellin this That you the true king of I been tellin this niggaz for years and years and years man Sick of this motherfucker You Joey Cracker Don Cartegena Cook Coke Crack Man You ain't nothin to fuck with him Let this You sicker then conflict this convicts Back at it again, nope Crack 's head of the game, no Got some new shit for you fiends to smoke Cook Crack fuck dope so I'm here to suply ya Heard that couple of you rappers wanna retire (suck) Liar First of all this is me, yes Joe Crack I'm a fuckin TS I'm the only one thats realy from the streets, yes Bump through any hood with no police no west, yes Ten mill, pump deal no stress Want your casket comb come and see TS, yes So mutch talkin the throne that who is holdin it Heard about a new king of the streets and started calmin it All I see was studios and con services Nothin but I be hearin outcome this rap verses-ists

He my Southern slang I picked up on the accent there in my Southern slang In fact I picked up a whole sudden game And picked up a few producers that make the beat go BANG Kill it Hot damn and then we get in the game The beat novakane the streets weak hopin and prayin MC's built to this, little speak, mo pain Sua pressure eye brow y'all fuckin say To the boys who make their time listen my name Third page obituarys all attention you gain

Joe Crack's the piece who should you wake up If its beef we shootin first to say break up then make up Got the world on extra sound curtesy in Jacob Sky blue pen that match the fan that'll fix your face up Had to switch the flow I'm on the Nile here comes the change up Matter fact cats be next round this and that Suckers....kill it Things of that nature thats the solo LP We on a Terror Squad moment right now True Story You know that Remi Martin, grand champions Prospect, Armageddon, Tony Sunshine, Cool & Dre LV, yeah, big macho L-Boogie Here come the champs Here come the champs Oh