

Sarah Connor F/ Wyclef Jean

"The Jones'"

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Don't let the Jones' get you down

(Get you down)

(Don't let the Jone's get you down)

[VERSE 1]

Thinkin well it's the niggaroo back with my crew

Now what you wanna do

The Jones', we on this, mic

So we'll fight to the finish

But I don't need spinach for me to do this

Pride in givin niggas pop-eyes, I'm large as buddhist

Rappers wanna be down, cause they think that I'm
better than

They, but I'll be OK-Solo like the Letterman

Use my common sense to boom-shalalak-boom

Then lock the room, get busy as I get busy

Sayin "Don't let the Jones' get you..."

But I'll hit you where it hurts, made you relapse in
curves

When I throw verbs and nouns, any sound that I spit up

I have battle rappers usin they clappers because they
don't wanna get up

They all wanna be like me, and so they re-write

Them wack-ass raps that they make and try to fake

So I break bones and holler "Jones' forever"

Cleverest shit around

But don't ever let us get you down

[VERSE 2]

Well, everybody says, "'Mad, what are the Jones'?"

Well, let's see, it's a posse, true, and it's a crew

But not really, so what I'm gonna do

Is combine em all and find a title that'll fit

We're a group of money makers from the west that be
runnin shit

Fly like a discus, don't miss this, cause it's me, and

I win fights with more mic energy than a pre-amp

They listen to Ahmad and the Jones' in here rock

And roll with soul, then wanna copy like a Xerox

Cause I mic-check and never once sound like Das at all

>From a superman crew, so I do the impossible
Droppin y'all wack crews like missiles, then I whistle
Kendal'll bring the 808 until the party say, "the great
'Mad is the king of the ring," because I bring
Funk that shakes the ground
But don't ever let us get you down

(And everybody wanna be like us
I think it's cause we on this mic
We're the Jones', so)
Don't let the Jones' get you down

[VERSE 3]

Kick it, I'm back, never can lose, I'm the man when I
wanna
Might gruff on rappers get ran like Jackie Joyner
The Jones' everybody wanna be us, they be jockin
Cause we rockin the boat and in control like a remote
So I pack a 38-page rap book, put your gun away
And yell 'truce!' before I have to get loose and run
away
With the title I've already won, don't mean to brag
Kendal blew up like a rocket, and I get down like a sag
I nag rappers that don't follow my lead, and if they
need
Assistance they get dragged the distance in a bag
The Jones' for life, throw up a J if they ever say
Who's runnin this town
But don't ever let us get you down

Don't let the Jones' get you down

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