

## Cross Eyed Fish

### "Jam"

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(Girls talking on phone)

[Q-Tip]

It was Friday afternoon in the middle of June  
Heineken bottle caps and the aroma of boom  
Around the time everybody had just got home from  
class  
Shootin dice, talkin shit, hopin the cash would last  
Yo, this was around the time when I didn't know no  
better  
Juney moved around in a tinted out Jetta

[Phife]

Then he introduced me to that hydro smoke  
Then I took one toke, yo, I almost choked  
See I never smoked before and my nerves got shot  
Then he told me about the party at the spot jam rock  
It was guaranteed on but I said "son, chill"  
There's a joint around the way that's supposed to be  
real  
Word

[Q-Tip]

He said we got no Js, so we gonna do it right  
Hit your man's joint first, then jam rock at one night  
Then I said "aight", then I jumped inside the jetty  
Let me take a shower, I'm sweaty, and then I'll be ready  
Tonight is the night I get my groove on steady  
And get my drink on with that Ford named Betty  
I went upstairs to get fly, broke my tie  
On some liquor, to meet my high quicker  
Now, I'm tight, them know, the party is the M.O.  
Me and my crew, we get it started like a demo  
Eleven in the evenin, I'm feelin like a heathen  
This thing is goin down and I highly doubt I'm leavin  
Booty cheeks start to motion and the kids is drinkin  
potion  
Word is bond, that Black Moon joint got me open  
(Don't front)

[Consequence]

Yo, the DJ flipped the script  
Threw on the good shit that made the kid lose his grip  
Blendin Risin to the Top and got these shorties hoppin  
Nuthin but coppin, ain't no stoppin me now  
Yo, I'm bound to win until that thing kicked in  
The Alize had me drunk, I don't know where to  
begin(echoed)

[Phife]

Not I'm feelin kinda jaded, wildly coherent  
Me and the fellas acted very irreverent  
Butt grabbin, mad laughin and assin

[Consequence]

When that chick caught up, the shorty lookin fed up  
They say you drug one with this one, gibbin with that  
one

[Q-Tip]

A yo, I'm just doin my thing, yo I'm just havin fun  
You don't see me in here wylin pullin out no gun  
Yo, I see some of that thing girl and I want some  
So let's step inside this corner so that we can rap on  
Over this bumpin ass song and some Dom Perignon

[Phife]

I hit ya with the good lovin plus fillet mignon  
(Yeah, yeah scrammy scrams, yo, that's that same old  
song)  
(A yo, tell me why the hell your breath smells so strong)

[Consequence]

Yo, put some brakes on your yappin or you won't live  
long  
(Please nigga, push on)  
Alright scrams, see you later (scrams)  
Can't mess with these street sharks or these alligators

[Phife]

I can't take it no more, yo it's damn near four  
I've been partyin and drinkin since I came out my door

[Q-Tip] (Consequence)

Look at these kids about to mix it, damn, where's the  
exit?  
(Son, jetted to the ride and got the burner out the  
Lexus)  
Yo, he cocked his joint back like he's about to let him  
have it  
(Kid, I kept it movin like the Energizer rabbit)  
A yo yo, it's time to skate, ain't no time to contemplate

(all: Whoops, looka there, there's Jake)

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