

Dj Kay Slay "Not Your Average Joe"

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[Intro: Joe Budden] (Fat Joe)

Okay Slay, you called in the right niggaz man

Yeah, JUMP OFF! (Yeah uhh, KaySlizzy)

Joey Crack, I see you out there in the B-X baby!

(Cook coke crack)

[Chorus: Joe]

Sweat is our cologne we grindin

House-landin homes we ballin

Duece to the game we payed 'em

Hits for y'all the same we bring 'em

Oh my, look what we got

Three boss players chillin in one spot

It's Joe and then we got Joe and then we got Joe

and then - it's whoa-ohhhh-ohhhh

[Fat Joe]

Yeah, uhh, yo, uhh

I gotta be "The Flyest" like my homie from Q-B

Niggaz know the Don be the sickest with jewelry

Niggaz seen the TS piece, and got they weight up

Do you see the size of this charm, Mr. Jacob

Nigga get your cake up, wanna get bling'd out

Whether sky-blue or chinchill, I'm minked out

Down in Miami, bitches say they love me

Niggaz gettin mad cause the bitches wanna fuck me

Always lend an ear when they man ain't listenin

Put somethin mean in they ear to glisten

Put 'em in the kitchen, let 'em get they bake on

Love it how your ass fallin out of the apron

We be makin love on the side of the road

in the back of the Maybach, the curtain is closed

You know how it go, we be laid back puffin the dro

Then it's back to the crib down on Coconut Grove

Youuuu know

[Chorus]

[Joe Budden]

Okay, hold up baby sweetie, lady darling

It's the, way you treat me; wait nah

It's the way I tap that last, she callin me pat that back

Ah dios mios when I smack that ass

It's that, pimped out demeanor

She pimped out with Senior, it's the good limp with the

Nina

How I spit the 'caine game like I came from Yale
How the cops ca

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