MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Fat Amy "Intro"

Visit "Intro" on MotoLyrics.com

[sample of "If and When" by The Three Degrees + Fat Joe]

I can see loneliness, heading my way The light, of love has blown out (it's a new day y'all) Now your shadow's gone away, you took awayyyyy

[Fat Joe speaking over sample - can't be heard] Crack, uhh Yes, things of that nature, uhh Yeah, uh, yo

No I'm not lettin y'all take me out the game And no I ain't lettin y'all niggaz ruin my name - it's CRACK! [echoes]

... That's right, the welcome mat on the ground ain't the same

Damn right ya homey Joe done changed Let's be honest y'all niggaz left me to die on that cold December day

BUT, I survived; so much if you thought I Would pull up in the corner and die, not I ... No people, not me

As long as Streetrunner keep makin them hot beats I +SHIT+ on you haters on that 'Beat Novacane' Make hits for the ladies with my niggaz Cool and Dre, CRACK! [echoes]

... Know if you mention the name

You mentionin, Big Pun, Terror Squad and the pain And the pain has been the only status cat in the game Relevant, {?} so much niggaz love to take aim Cause I'm...

Yeah I'm lonely

It's hard bein the only real nigga in this shit man Cook Coke Crack, Terror era's the Squad cocksuckers Things of that nature It's a new regime it's a new day cocksuckers [sample: "I need your love"]

I spit blaze all, napalm, the mic technician Coulda blazed y'all but gave y'all a slight condition Never to defy my wishes I'm the king of NY, all these other niggaz liars and bitches

Who you know spit dope, with a name like Cook Niggaz say, that he ain't, but ain't I good? Got the whole fuckin industry shook; matter fact the streets

Cause all the killers come home clappin for me
Ain't no peace on the streets with these Spanish kids
Just another cop beating in Los Angeles
Yup! You guessed it the President didn't say shit
'Nother vacation, chillin in Camp David
And they wonder why the hood's so hot
My pops locked up, my moms cooked rock
And just the other day Lil' Troy got shot
Over a 2 dollar dice game, way to lose your life mayne

Yeah, this is things of that nature
You gon' get a variety of shit, a-ha-ha
It's a new day, new regime, new change
You don't like it fuck you
But thanks to e'rybody who bought this album
Big Pun forever, Ton' Montana forever
Uhh, Kato, yeah - CRACK! [echoes]
SHIT on y'all niggaz

[R&B sample to fade]

Visit Fat Amy page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.