

## Fat Amy

### "Pendemic"

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[Fat Joe]

Yeah, uh

I don't give a fuck, fuck you, fuck you, fuck you too

Fuck you rappers, fuck the industry

Fuck anybody who don't fuck with me, CRACK

Hahaha, this is the Pendemics

[Verse]

We getting poppin', them hammers go

The spanish bro, (Crucial Conflict), I'm (Do or Die) with  
the flow

Joe Peschi in Casino, ya know

Poked him 40 times, hit him once more for the road

Yeah, I'm being honest your honor, I killed a man

But he was a fucking problem your honor

They say Joey's a killer, everytime body shit

Every verse iller, ain't nobody hot as this

You know me, I'm a one man army

Even though millions'll follow just like Ghandi

I'm Malcolm, shit I bring it out 'em

Body on Broadway, now nobody can doubt him

Must I be a backpacker or Black Eye Pea

Or spit consciences shit just to win a Grammy?

Nah, they gonna listen to me

The soul of Big Pun is flowing through me

Yeah, Biggie Smalls is rolling with me

I'm way over your head, you like cre-a-tiv-ity

I'm a GANGSTA RAPPER, Lord forgive the shit I'm

saying

But you'd be surprised where my music is playing

That's what they want to hear

Joey from the Bronx, I'm a pistoleer

I keep gunning for 'em, they keep running from me

I'm about my money give a fuck, I'm living comfortably

Yeah, I'm right here, middle of the ghetto

Sweatpants saggin cause I'm packing heavy metal

Yeah I made the switch from clear tops to yellow

Mami yelling out the Window \*spanish dialogue\*

I hate the nigga, he makes me sick man, look at him

Soon as I get enough I'ma cuff 'em and throw the book  
at him

He ain't get all this shit from that fucking rap money  
And everytime we stop him, he thinks something's  
funny  
Shit, heard he sells cracks on the block caught a body  
Listen to his raps, he calls himself John Gotti  
Officer, officer, please don't be bias  
Don't you know all of us rappers are great liars?  
We like to exaggerate, dream and imagine  
Sensationalize bring packs 'cross state  
And y'all niggaz lying cause young nigga dying  
Over in Iraq, yeah families are crying  
Controversy like oil for food  
Worldwide Pndemic now we got the bird flu  
Africa's in crisis, please give aid  
Must we do everything like organize for our age  
Katrina, Katrina, oh Ms. Katrina  
I'm looking for some benefits, tell me have you seen  
her

[Fat Joe]  
Yeah...this is the Pndemic  
We outta here...(crack)...see you next time if there is a  
next time  
"Thanks to Joey Crack the Gangsta rapper  
Do this shit my way like Frank Sinatra"...CRACK  
Bye [echoes]

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