

Fat Joe "Hard Not To Kill"

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Yeah, it's like that certain swagger of one's self
That BS music, that TS music, let's cook

Let me talk to these ***, I fought with these ***
Been in court for these ***, these is my ***
I never once count the chart figures
Never blamed y'all when s*** came up missin'

Naw, plus you'se a live wire
Caught beef over you *** in Elmira
Stood next to y'all while you was on fire
*** tried to kill us everyday but we some riders

Right, where did we go wrong?
You stayed in the streets, I switched to rap songs
You blazin' your heat, I'm reppin' the Bronx
Got caught in the sweep, I'm payin' your bond

I'd a done it ten times
Next thing I know I hear you talkin' outta line
Like, this ain't love, this is extortion
Joey know better, I put 'em in a coffin

I had to take a deep breath
*** about to get real crazy in the X
Man, I have them run up on ya
I'll wait a couple years, you'll be on that same corner

It's kinda hard not to kill ***
Like a full time job not to kill ***
Oh yeah, *** is realer then you think
For my respect, I do years in the bin

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Been in the game for the minute, I'm makin' moves
I switch careers, I make them movies
Got TV shows that's reppin' the Bronx
I'm spittin' the Spanish, I'm viva Reggaeton

Oh yeah, I'm ready for war
Any body, hard body, just my 44
I mean Crack's that ***, I'll smack that ***
I'll yap that ***, gun clap that ***

Oh yeah, I spit that ***
Motivate young *** how to flip them ***
Showed you how to dump off and toss the ***
And this all the muh'f*** thanks I get

I'm just being polite
I'm married to this rap *** but the streets my life
Matter of fact, I take your life
Run up on your crib, *** your wife

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