

MotoLyrics.com
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Fat Joe "I Am Crack"

Visit "I Am Crack" on MotoLyrics.com

You know

What you gotta understand is that it's a drug that affects the brain chemistry of the user and it causes things like paranoia, euphoria, insomnia, loss of appetite

and this really insatiable craving for more cocaine People who smoke crack, they get this immediate and intense release of dopamin in the brain and once those dopamin levels plummet after just a few minutes

the smoker feels compelled to take another hit just to ease the feelings of depression and sadness Good afternoon

We're reporting live in the streets of the Bronx today chronicling a deadly epidemic sweeping the nation A wave of violent crimes have been linked to chronic addiction

to and distribution of a drug called **CRACK**

They heat me up, I can see the top bubble waitin for me Investigators sendin snitches for me Sold out, lines around the block Niggas waitin for a whiff of that base and that rock Chicago Bulls fitted, they callin me red top You can find me in Humboldt Park soon as it gets dark Or even in the daylight, even though it ain't right I'm outside the church preyin on some saved lives Or sittin on a scale good enough to taste I'm better than a protein shake to lose weight Nigga, no doubt I'm the hardest in the game It's the Rock, I ain't talkin Jay, Biggs and Dame I'm talkin bling-bling, crack pipe and a collar I make bums fight to wash cars for a dollar A glass dick in the mouth of a model Take your time, baby, don't spit, just swallow

Downtown Miami we've described on the scene a intense gun battle between police and known drug dealers

from both the local area and New York City The shooting's been ongoing since early this afternoon and sources report that so far as many as

nine people have been killed or wounded This is just another chapter in what has been Miami's epic struggle in the war against...

...I - I'm just a reporter!

[shots]

In the '80s I made so many premature babies
Put niggas in Mercedes strapped with .380's
Uh, who you think made Nino smarter?
If it wasn't for me, it wouldn't be no Carter
Down in DC, yeah, shit got scary
Almost lost my political connect with Mayor Barry
They mix me with embalming fluid, it's unreal
And Jada said he cooked me on a Foreman Grill
Turn a happy home into a stash house
They can smoke me all night until they pass out
I'm cool with pops and I'm cool with moms
But they don't know that we cool, me and you share a
bond

Franklins, Jacksons, get me to actin a fool
I transform into a bird on the moon
Down south yeah, they on me, kid
I'm the shit lettin baseheads and zombies live
BASE

A more brutal form of cocaine known as crack is increasingly penetrating every part of our social strand

Classified as a Schedule I substance by the DEA crack is wreaking havoc on (?) the inner city and the suburbs

With the war on drugs reaching a fever pitch law enforcement agencies are scrambling to rid their communities of this destructive drug CL 63 with the seats reclinin

From the cracks we slingin and the keys we flinin Keep iron on me, niggas on the streets keep eyin me Till I Stuart Scott a nigga, y'all peep me sideways Crack is good coke, good dope

Is good money, thick broads on big boats

Big business, big Benzes

26 rims lead to never ending sentences

I'm lookin clean in a box

With a fresh line-up, nigga, your time's up

The dumps where they find you mangled and tied up

50 keys in the stash gets the streets dried up

Short a few guns, need a couple of pies

You see a boat, I run it right by

Can you feel it, nothin can save ya

It's crack baby, minus the incubators

Visit <u>Fat Joe</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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