

## Fat Joe "It's Nothing"

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Yeah, Joe crack the don, Ton' Sunshine, terror  
Terror squad, it's our time, yeah, hand it over  
Yo, what, yeah

Yeah, mami just like that, bend down, grab ya ankles  
Do it for crack, damn, should be illegal how that ass so  
fat  
The way you shake yo shit make me wanna cop back  
Is it ya motion causing all this commotion?  
Forget niggaz, you even got bitches approaching

Who am I? I'm just a kid from the Bronx  
If you love hip-hop you might have heard my shit once  
Or maybe twice or like thirteen thousand times  
I'm sick of it myself, I'm loving the shine

Who else could it be but the squad's O.G?  
Be laid up with chicks that resemble  
[Incomprehensible]  
Half black, Japanese and something  
Menages, orgies, believe me, it's nothing  
The girls want the fact, got to feed 'em the lies  
Who else can have you swimming in wealth the blink of  
an eye?

Big trucks, gee rides, we fly, twenty-fo'  
Won't you sit in them tires  
Believe me, it's nothing  
G-4 [Incomprehensible] just won't mix with my ride  
Keep a strap on my side  
Believe me, it's nothing

[Incomprehensible] women, bad bitches, down hoes  
Hood rich, pitch up in Daddy's hood  
Believe me, it's nothing  
Big trucks mean rides we fly t-squad, our time  
Believe me, it's nothing

Drop from Harlem even, more for Brooklyn  
Still got my name covering the walls in central Brooklyn  
Haters want me, they love to slut me  
Mad because my fat ass stay living comfy

Down in D-R on the landing strip  
When record sales get low, we back to advancing  
bricks  
Jack of all trades, we do that too  
The only rapper get the Suge Knight effect when he  
come through

When pun died, half of y'all cried  
The other half wanna see my demise  
It was inevitable the squad'll reach new heights, it's  
unforgettable  
"Follow the don", is all we kept telling you

Once you down with the squad, you can never give up  
No need to get ya jewel's back, let them other crews do  
that  
It's so ironic that I'm under fire  
I'm like, "Mine'll get better one time", you dick blowers

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No ya, not dreaming, it's not a visage  
It's just another platinum plaque to add to my garage  
Ten years in the game and still going hard  
Fuck a club, we flood the studio with broads

My whole life never been more focused  
Joes the don ask Jennifer Lopez  
What the hell in the world did they do to provoke this?  
The newspaper reported "The scene was atrocious"

And still find the time to please girls  
Even get hit on by the chick on Cenas world  
We beens about it, y'all dudes is frontin'  
Big cars, big chips, big Kris', it's nothing

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