

Fat Joe "Opposites Attract"

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Let's go
Got another hit, of fresh air!
Ooh, got another hit!

Platinum chains, down to my dick
I'm so sick, I'm like flames, light up ya bitch
Get it hot like 'dro, and firin' and pink slips
You at the club alone now she hidin' in my whip but kick
it

I know just what you need, you need to fuck with me
'Coz when you ballin' with Joey you in another league
Somethin' like Doji, Chloe diamonds, and better weed
I'm four-wheelin' through roads you mighta never seen

Take you on trips, you know the minimal shit, the basic
Long as your dip is official, if we're twistin' you lace it
Spit it amazin' when I'm layin' the mack game
I could, put 'em in chains and give 'em blings and
cashy rings

Like delicious, thug passionate candy cane
Know you could, stay witcha mayne and just quit playin'
I ball with the best of them, flossin' the emblem, come
on
First playa front get applause from T.S. and them, clap
my niggaz

I know what bitches like
What?
They wanna live it live
They want a nigga with eight figures that can give 'em
ice
They wanna chill up in Villa with me every night
Yeah pa, you got it right
That's what my bitches like

But I know what niggaz like
What?
They wanna hit it right
They want a chick that's willin' to strip on the first night
True

The type of chick that'll make you forget about ya wife
Yeah ma, you got it right
That's what my niggaz like

I pull up to the club in the truck
Like what the fuck is up!
I stay out with the blunt, 'coz I don't give a fuck
With, L I D niggaz, know who I be

And I know what niggaz like, niggaz like me
Pretty Remy on the rocks in the V.I.P.
See, niggaz like menages and overnight parties
Butt naked bitches in the hotel lobby

I plays the bar 'coz they don't charge me
Plus niggaz like thongs to bras in white T's
Outside it's a fight over me
'Coz I'm what niggaz like
Yeah, you better get it right
You know my shit is tight

If you live we'll be fuckin' today, as long as you ain't
Touchin' my pay, this shit is nothin' to me
I got my mind right, my money right, I'm pushin' a Benz
Plus I'm a dime like, whoa, got niggaz lookin' for Rem'

I know what niggaz like
What?
They wanna hit it right
They want a chick that's willin' to strip on the first night
True
The type of chick that'll make you forget about ya wife
Yeah ma, you got it right
That's what my niggaz like

Well, I know what bitches like
They wanna live it live
They want a nigga with eight figures that can give 'em
ice
They wanna chill up in Villa with me every night
Yeah pa, you got it right
That's what my bitches like

You know a lot mama
How about we take a nice cruise to the Bahamas
With ice daquiris and jewels, picture
Just me and you under the palm trees
Up on the beach in your bikini and we feelin' the breeze

But baby, I know just what you need
You need some Hennessey

And in a minute we'll finish it with a little me
Sex into sleepin' on bedsheets outta Italy
Then send yo' ass back home without no energy

Yo, after I take you on a night on the town
We could, slide to the telly when nobody's around
The next-door neighbors complainin'
Because they hearin' the sound
It's goin' down do-down do-down, do-do-down

I know what bitches like
What?
They wanna live it live
They want a nigga with eight figures that can give 'em
ice
They wanna chill up in Villa with me every night
Yeah pa, you got it right
That's what my bitches like

But I know what niggaz like
They wanna hit it right
They want a chick that's willin' to strip on the first night
Come on
The type of chick that'll make you forget about ya wife
Yeah ma, you got it right
That's what my niggaz like

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