Fat Joe "Part Deux"

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How many emcees must get dissed? How many motherfuckin' mics I got to rip? 'Til you Are considerate, illegitimate, rap motherfuckers Stop talkin' your shit, yeah

Fat Joe, Jealous One's Envy
Steppin' to the jam niggaz actin' all friendly
Smilin' in my face and all the whiles they wanna
Take my fuckin' place, them back-stabbers, them back-stabbers

I got some shit for your whole damn crew How the fuck you gon' face a Mac-11 with a twenty-two? And then deliver, I'll shake your shiver And shatter your bones, the modern day Al Capone

Step into my zone and get blown He who claims to wear the crown'll get the throne, check it

There's many emcees in this world of rap But not too many emcees can fuck with Joey Crack

In fact, yo, I be the realest you know With the illest of flows, bustin' caps at po-po's

You gotta flow Joe, all these niggaz know the time When I come through, I shine with these genuine rhymes

Let 'em know Joe, what you mean they don't know? I'm representin' right now like I represented befo'

You gotta flow Joe, all these niggaz know the time When I come through, I shine with these genuine rhymes

Let 'em know Joe, what you mean they don't know? What you mean they don't know? What you mean they don't know?

Many thought it couldn't happen, Joe was never rappin' He was always gettin' loot off the crack and Fuckin' with them heavyweights, who had shit sewn in every state The very sight'll make the average man defecate

Livin' the life of stock, bonds and cars, word bond When I be gone I'll be worshiped like Nicky Barnes It's on, you don't want no confrontation Killer communication, I suffer from multiple lacerations

Take a look at Joey Gambino
Spilled your chips in the casinos while feastin' on
shrimp scallapino
Niggaz don't want it, word to mother
I be that catchin' body else that'll leave that ass six feet
under

Rappers wonder, where I been since The Real I been plannin' my strategy for the next kill Ninety-five for the real live Only the strong survive, that's why I pack a four-five

We got, all these actors playin' characters and killers Wanna be hammer cockers, but, shit is realer than they think

Fuck around and get them clothes rentin'
Many believe Fat Joe will be the cause of Armageddon

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You gotta flow Joe

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