Fat Joe "Rappers Are In Danger"

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[Chorus:]

Rap, Rap Rappers are in danger, yeah it's The Darkside Ha Welcome to The Darkside

You gotta a problem mothafucker then holla all you seen was the batter No lebron when I pop in your flowers Run up in your labels beat your head with them plax Better watch wat you shake on them rats Nigga I am coccaine I am exstortion We are da streets yes we are in -Time to take the gloves off mask off hit em With the MOSSBERG splashin blast first Baby guts black hurts you nigga ain't ready For ready wanna talk saucey turn your fuckers Head to spaghetti all you young boys I got 16 in you can kill and shoot The booth up but still can't win Nigga left me for dead try to Kick to da curb till them c and p Boys came and put in da word Now it's more maybachs More phantom chops Ball til we fall til Da judge let da hammer Drop

[Chorus x4]

Champagne dreams
Cashmere nightmares
Nigga could 'nttouch my flow

Not in light years
This is it like da best of da mic
Years you nigga more pussy
Than dykes here
Yeaah and da ra pound
With a chick with a
Fatter ass then kanye's girl
Suck if you been to harry's

In da streets is where you Find me the same hood They suppose let shine be This dat block music Yeah go ahead and bust A shot music back it up Hustle rocks fuck da Cops music yeh U now rockin With The Darkside No luv so you know a Nigga heart cry Bet I still b on top Wen them cars fly Even then I still let da sparks fly Lotta nigga turn the dick into a slit Sit down and pee nigga Now ain't dat bitch

[Chorus x4]

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