

## Fat Joe "Safe 2 Say"

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Just Blaze, you a rebel  
On this beat nigga, uh  
Once again back is the incredible  
The incredible

Stop the presses, I'm back, cook Coke, that is  
Crack, ain't been gone before a week  
And still the fiends line up for blocks till it ain't no space  
Pile high to the top of the Empire State

Crack once again so you know it  
Ain't been this much hype since that Nas and that Hov  
shit  
Coke spit, the fo' fifth chrome spit  
Doe getter since I was small, no better than yours

Truly just check the suicide doors  
Thirty inch grill and that black mink floor  
Lookin' back I did the shit to death  
I guess I ain't killin' it this rhyme, I'm here to raise the  
dead

I'm here to raise the stakes this time it's ten mill  
Supply the sink ill, ship five and then build  
And I'm Joe Crack, BX finest  
Do rewind this Terror Squad behind this

I got the streets on smash  
Niggaz on the corner watching me roll past  
The bitches they all gasp saying  
Once again, back is the incredible  
Damn right  
(The incredible, the incredible)

I got the heat on blast  
Love the seats reclining on that mean G4  
'Cause down in New York they saying  
Once again, back is the incredible  
Damn right  
(The incredible, the incredible)

Dope man, dope man, I got that coke man

Brother Joe, man the king of the streets  
TS, we incredibly credible like Stun said  
It was inevitable the metal was 'gon bump heads

And you know that K go chop, chop, chop  
In broad daylight right in front of the One Stop Shop  
I'm from Misery Boulevard, right across the street  
From I Hope You Die Place, in school, study the crime  
rate

That's when it became apparent to me  
That the pimps and hustlers be apparent to me  
I plead innocent your honor  
I'm just a product of the streets, product of some beef

Product of that Cappadonna Armani three piece  
Problem is when I win, my team eats  
But wait, just think the opposite of that  
You'll be starin' down the opposite side of them gats,  
nigga

I got the streets on smash  
Niggaz on the corner watching me roll past  
The bitches they all gasp saying  
Once again, back is the incredible  
Damn right  
(The incredible, the incredible)

I got the heat on blast  
Love the seats reclining on that mean G4  
'Cause down in New York they saying  
Once again, back is the incredible  
Damn right  
(The incredible, the incredible)

Yo, now have you ever felt the metal to your melon, it  
just cock back?  
Ask for the money and drugs, and you ain't got that  
Where the cops at? Prayin' that they comin'  
Just a few seconds your brains be layin' on your  
stomach

On my waist you know I got keep that oven  
For ya ginger bread pie ass niggaz  
The heat's running on high, Joe Crack I  
Bake the cake and serve you niggaz humble pie

I got the streets on smash  
Niggaz on the corner watching me roll past  
The bitches they all gasp saying  
Once again, back is the incredible

Damn right  
(The incredible, the incredible)

I got the heat on blast  
Love the seats reclining on that mean G4  
'Cause down in New York they saying  
Once again, back is the incredible  
The incredible, the incredible

Yeah, Cook, just Blaze  
You a rebel on this beat nigga  
Cool & Dre, LV, Street Runner, Pete Novacaine  
Khalid, Khalid Khalid Khalid Khalid, New York

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