

Fat Joe "Say Word"

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Yeah, don't get it fucked up
This shit is realer than you think
Goin' out to all them niggaz getting' cream
Drivin' them beemers, them NSX's, them Lexus
All up in the clubs, buyin' out the bars and shit
Uhh, money man in the house
Yeah, uhh

Sparks are flashin' from owops blastin'
A face gets bashed in for street crews clashin'
Forever be forever great
It's the same shit tomorrow, eulogies of sorrow
Nonstop dramas, chumps think they hard smokin'?
It's all for steel, my son, light as a tongue
The connections I got, I can lamp while you get done

Remember that, I dismember cats that act
A plain and simple fact is I react on impact
I'm plenty versatile, wild
Have you screamin' like your head short a few vials
No more slabs and dollar cabs
Strictly Lexus Coupes with my troops feel the Alpine
blast

Extra dark tints, for sticky events
Suspense makes the lead dispense
A baby oil massage when I'm feelin' intense
Fly mami's with ki's taped to their bo-ties
Transportin' through a airport securities
In cahoots with the San Juan authorities
Hated by majorities, loved by minorities
Uhh, the top dog, [unverified]
Hazardous to your health like smog

(Say word)
Word, fuck what you heard
Shit is realer than you think, you niggaz must be slow
(Say word)
Word, you best to act like you know
It's that real nigga shit from Fat Joe

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Business chatter's over shrimp and lobster platters
At Jimmy's Cafe, a glass of Peirier
Chick go for celly book a room at the Holiday Inn
So I can get her and a friend
Menage a trois livin' the life of a star
Overweight overpaid, pockets bustin' out the seams
While you suckers havin' limousine dreams

I got you all sized up, niggaz wise up
A Fat Beat truck'll be pickin' all you guys up
Word to mother, shit is realer than you think
Hit my lady with diamond rings, gold links and minks
A nickel-plated trey-deuce, pearl handle is pink

So there's no muggin', all you niggaz must be buggin'
The mac in the trunk's what I'm luggin'
(Say word)
Geyeah, save it for the hook
Terror Squad's everywhere you look
Niggaz is vexed from all the hoes I took
From Trinity Ave all the ways down the Brook

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(Say word)
Word, fuck what you heard
Shit is realer than you think, you niggaz must be slow

Yeah, goin' out to my nigga Big Frank
1-7-0 Joe
Notorious One, yeah
Uncle Dan got my back
Charlie Rock L.D., up in Auburn, doin' your time
Swear to God when you come home you'll be on nigga
Word is bond, Tony Montana, rest in peace

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