

## Fat Joe "The Crack House"

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I'm sleepin' on a billion dollars  
Coka  
I'm eatin'  
Crills  
I'm eatin'  
(Mania)  
I'm sleepin' on a billion dollars  
And I say right about now New York City, ow!

Hoe no, oh Joe he did it, he's back  
In the back of that black Maybach trippin'  
Now blow that motherfuckin' kush up in da sky  
La la la la, la la la

Bumpin' that Kanye you can't tell me nothin' right?  
La la la la, la la la la  
Hand on the shotgun and I'm ridin' shotgun  
Uzis, banana clips, what what? I got some

Bullets are wholesale, food stamps, coupons  
Yellow mustard Phantom car and Grey Poupon  
I can make it Pac Man Jones in here too long  
We up a hundred grand whenever I hear a new song

C'mon, c'mon, that's too many ringtones  
2.8 what you want me to tell ya?  
Make it rain and Rihanna go an' grab an umbrella  
Ella, ella, ella

Holy shit, so much coke a nigga had to shovel it  
So much coke a nigga change his government  
Now we can all sing along for the fuck of it  
Crack crack crack crack

Hey this is the crack house, welcome to the crack  
house  
I mean I'm talkin' more plies than a frat house  
This is the problem, this is not music  
I hope you find it, 'cause he about to lose it

Joey don't do it , Joey done did it  
Joey keep doin' it until you're done with it

Bring 'em to the crack house, show 'em the crack house  
Take 'em to the crack house, we in the crack house

You gotta touch your toes or I'm out  
Fuck a club, I got a strip pole in my house  
Six million ways to make it rain, hold up  
Conflicts in my chain from Angola

Convicts in my plane when we roll up  
And they hustle yay not vitamin water  
Fat 'cause I'm so rich, rich 'cause I'm so hood  
Uzi your whole whip, nigga I'm that hood

You flow cold but Joe flow sicka  
Even rappin' I'll be like Joe's that nigger  
Joe's got it, supreme team show  
These are the niggaz you compare to Joe, hello

Hey this is the crack house, welcome to the crack house  
I mean I'm talkin' more plies than a frat house  
This is the problem, this is not music  
I hope you find it, 'cause he about to lose it

Joey don't do it, Joey done did it  
Joey keep doin' it until you're done with it  
Bring 'em to the crack house, it's the crack house  
Walk 'em to the crack house, we in the crack house  
Talk to 'em

Get 'em, Joey, just get 'em, aha  
Get 'em, get on them, yes  
And if they piss you off, you shit on them, yes  
And if they piss you off, you shit on them, ow!

Hey Weez, just stop right there  
Shit I'll let 'em go get the whole block clear  
These niggas act as they are not there  
And their time's tickin' like an auto mare

First nigga pop up an' we gave them the piece  
Next nigga probably leave 'em under the sheets  
C'mon Popeye you talkin' to me  
Ain't nobody else runnin' these streets cocksucka

Hey this is the crack house, welcome to the crack house  
I mean I'm talkin' more plies than a frat house  
This is the problem, this is not music  
I hope you find it, 'cause he about to lose it

Joey don't do it, Joey done did it  
Joey keep doin' it until you're done with it  
Take 'em to the crack house, they don't want the crack  
house  
They don't want the crack house, kick 'em out da crack  
house

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