

## Fat Joe "Who's That"

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[R. Kelly]

Sitting at the bar with mama  
Shorty tryna bring the drama  
But she cannot fade the player  
Cause this pimp is a money maker  
Mettings from Chi-town to L.A  
Yo I came to get down at this party  
I got my eyes on Keisha and Shante'  
Rollin' in like this track was reggae  
I roll throught the hottest clubs  
With about a houndred thugs  
Get up out of thousands hugs  
From chicks that wanna sit on dubs

[Chorus]

Yo who's that in the jeep?  
(Some honeys)  
Who's that up off in that truck?  
(My niggaz)  
Yo what y'all doin' tonight?  
(We thuggin')  
Yo whats off up in that cup  
(Some liquor)  
Yo, I'm rollin' wit y'all  
(Well lets go)  
Shawty where's the alcohol?  
(Right here)  
Now let me hit that haze  
(Fa shizzle)  
That would really make my day

[R. Kelly]

Yea, take a plugger for the pool party  
Right off up in Miami  
Ten G's for the best bikini  
Lookin' for the biggest booty  
She got the crowd goin' crazy  
Cause this track here is so amazing  
Yo even with a nigga's life lookin' hazy  
Still you R&B cats can't fade me

[Chorus]

[Bridge - R. Kelly]

I'm driving a fast car, jump to the third lane  
Mommy a passenger, stealing the champagne  
We stop at a red light, she driving me insane  
Like, we seened it like a -----  
Stop playing girl the way you shake your phatty back  
So sexy the way you tellin' daddy that  
Turn that piece around and let me patty that  
Got me saying, "Man, I'm tryna marry that"

[Fat Joe]

Oh no, They did it again! (Who?)  
Rob and Joe they slept with ten (What?)  
Dyme misses, fine misses, big behind misses  
All kinds of misses, don't matter, you're my misses  
What's love got to do with -----?  
And, everyday a new different group of chicks  
We headed to the Island of Caymen's  
Life of the famous, shorties almost died when we came  
in  
Girl, I know you diggin the diddy bop  
This my world come through in the whole city stop  
Looks like ice but actually its really not  
Diamonds, blindin', all live around me  
Five houndred thou and all on the time piece  
In the South Bronx you can find me  
Nevermind me, thats just how we ball  
I'm rollin with y'all now tell me "Where's the alcohol?"

[Chorus]

[Fat Joe]

Come on, make 'em bounce baby  
Uh, yeah, uh, keep goin' baby  
That chunky, funky, sticky, ooh wheee  
Uh, The R, Joe Crack the Don

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