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## Fat Joe ''Wishful Thinking''

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What would you do if you could do the unbelievable? Once you rule the world every girl will want to be with you

First, I get the money, then I get the power B-Real of the hill eliminate the guitars

Thinkin' of takin' a plane to take a flight out to the red light

And smuggle 10 pounds of weed, make it home tonight

Be the number 1 smuggler in the area Got enough weed to fill up and air craft carrier

Erb slanger, Hasila Incorporated State to state and over seas gettin' faded Buddah king had seen the green proton I'm bringing it on right back home to Don

Many different strains of erb in my brain I'm slippin' through customs in my hydro plane Skunk and the one chocolate ty bud Niggaz, let's get high in the sky, hit the blunts

And the bongs, fill up the lungs, niggaz don't stop Fools get sprung when they get there smoked up for crops

Like gettin' props, where all the soldiers in the board Yo, what would you do if the world was yours?

What would you do if you could do the unbelievable? Once you rule the world every girl would want to be with you

First, I get the money, then I get the power Joey crack twist the caps, enemies I devour

Yo, it's only a dream 16 battin' Beamers and Benz's Lying penance with diamonds ill as lacin' in a face With avenganceshaving blocks on in the lava parts dome

My mankind with crime is how you shine if you can't rhyme

Dime droppers will give ya fad time if you sleep But Moma single be mastera heater on city streets In the East I be known as Don Cartegena Claimin' the [unverified] like [unverified]

Lacin' the China wit Menida to seller need repeater Or be a leader like a preacher or presume a steeper Peep the shit that I be on, sippin' Don Until I'm drunk with a million in my trunk like Nikki Vons

Come on, I be the top extortionist adopt Adopted foster kids right out the muthafuckin' orphanage Yeah, I do it for the youth, I'm livin' proof All my peeps in the streets know I speak the truth

What would you do if you could do the unbelievable? Once you rule the world every girl would want to be with you

First, ya get the money, then you get the power G Rap bustin' the gats slangin' last by every hour

No doubt, I be the crime story of all ghetto territories Soldiers at war be blowin' up niggaz like glory With pharmaceutical lavatories, major to chemistry PHD in streetology, degree in drug industry

Combinin' HÂ<sup>2</sup>O with matter from crack batter Rest it through molecules scatter Launchin' rockets to make the pocket fatter Mind bitin' an arm starts a crime G equals and MC dat ain't near the square, son, I gets mine

But, yo, the kill, the fill with force fields and shields And holy steel, a nigga keep it real You know the deal, if the stakes ain't to high for me to grab I got's to have, stack all the cabbage From constructin' a drug traffic

Police, a jam me in try to find a new pot to frame me in Aramians so I resort the evil thoughts like Damien This flame of fury to the D-A and the jury 100 grand the judges hammer slams, I'm a free man

What would you do if you could do the unbelievable? Once you rule the world every girl would want to be with you

First, ya get the money, then you get the power

Big Pun's the same son bustin' my guns for the Dollars

Yo, I'm walkin' waters, spit fire and shit Häagen-Dazs Idolize no man like Conan and stand beside the guards Be larger than life, twice as nice as ya idol Pump you with pride, then guide you str8 to hell like the Bible

I'm liable to start manipulatin' minds, infiltratin' clown 'M out the pitfalls of life entice with nickel plated nine It seems, every time I'm dream, I'm in a nightmare of fiend

Livin' a world of mothers and queens and men would fight fare (Hell, yeah)

I wish I could, I wish I could never forget this Whole damn world ain't shit, I'm just a hood, yo I change my life, make my wife and get the chance for the pain And physical abuse, give her back her best years

Grab my chest hairs, pound my fist on the hard cement Spark the scent and cloud the sky till my heart's content Repent and vow she be forgiven

How could we be proud to live in a world Which condemns man, child to women, child to women

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