

Jacynthe

"Calmate"

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[jada intro]

Aha, the champ is here

Double r, ride out

[verse 1]

Requirin minds wanna know, everybody wanna blow
every nigga that hustle wanna o

Every r&b diva's a freak on the low, take a real special
nigga to grind & get it slow

Most doods get caught in they feelings & react off
emotions, damn near resort to a killin

See me i'm strictly bout my bread, niggas & family -
everything else is dead

After the state, everything else is feds, after the hawk
everything else is lead

Outside of the bentley coupe it's milk white w/ chrome
stocks everything else is red

Yeah, kiss shit blazin, i copped ya new shit, i hated the
songs but the skits was amazin

Back by popular demand of the hood, mean oufit half
ounce hammer & i'm good

Better start usin ya head, & i can't name 10 hot rappers
w/out includin the dead

I can move the haze in the hallway & be fine, but after
10 years i just want what's rightfully mine

It's ashame that i feel like that, but the truth is june 15th
i'ma feel like gap, what

Just, just warn em - whoever ya'll think can spit i'll spit
on em

Niggas tryin'a drop they shit, just warn em, kiss of
death

[chorus - outro]

Music makes these thugs calm down, music makes
these thugs calm down

Jada: i'm old school i still clean my jewels w/ toothpaste

All the way down, music makes these thugs calm down.

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