

Jadakiss "Banned From T.V."

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N.O.R.E, the movie comin' soon
Timbaland, shut the fuck up
Tryin' to be out in '98, you know
I'm tryin' to watch this movie
This, the real shit
Shut the fuck up, '98, it's ours

Ay Yo, Ay yo, regardless of rain or snow, sleet or hail
I kick street tales, choking niggas like I'm sprewell
Golden state, holding your fate in the palm of my hand
Blow you away like it's part of the plan
I gotta call it like I see it, talk it like I be it

Walkin' my walk, thugged out orthopedic
'Cause I'm soon to be up, give me room, watch me heat
up
Niggas try to stick me like Abdul Lerima, follow the
leader
Make me go extra hard, yo Nore
Should I hold back or show the repirtore?

Quit at sixteen or throw in extra bars just for the non-
believers
I show them why it's so hard to reach us
I get pussy with my father's features
Puff heavenly, see me at 6'1" weigh a buck seventy

Catch me in spots y'all niggas never be packed in like
green bay
Harlem week to Queen's day performing acapella, no
DJ
'98 live, no replays make it seem easy, so tell a friend
To tell a friend that it's them again, nature Noreaga,
wild gremlins

Yo, yo, champagne on the rocks pour on the fort Knox
Lazura
Shark salad with cabbage, pork chops and apple sauce
Twin connection, disrespect watch your body cave in
Pump the shotty guagin', hit the shorty while he potty
training
I ain't playing, I'm truly the worst

Simply the first to get his whole body fully reversed
Uzi it hurts, leave you double dead
I'm a bubble head, I never listen to nothing my mother
said
Ay yo, I hold niggas ransom for money like Johnny
Handsome
Been sonning niggas for so long, I think I got a
grandson

My passion is money, a stash and a honey
That won't ask questions but will blast anybody
That's my kind of girl, kinda of world I want to live in
Not a cell or a prison or in hell's Armageddon
Just a little ghetto where my niggas control the middle
We know the riddles of life where others know only a
little

Yo, yo been in rich places, sick places
Seen my story on six thousand six hundred and sixty
six pages
Wages, I wrote six aces and at the same dice games
I caught six cases all over big faces, now it's tipped
laces
Ready to dig faces, but the bang it ain't

Bitch spaces, niggas loading up they rib cages
Cats like to rip places, bloody lip tastes, but the cam is
in big races
But I stay in import the pig places
But the world know the girl though I fuck her off a
furlough
She'll be up, hook me up all your sales could be luck

Only question for these ducks is, baby girl can we fuck?
You the type that need a wife thought LOX told y'all the
key to life
Asshole, yo I don't play around I lay it down fuck
around
I spray around, flick a biscuit, nigga risk it
My ass, you can kick or kiss it

Ain't no niggas in the world more thorough than this
Bust off and sit the hot barrel dead on your lips
Like two thirds of a brick Paniero and 'Kiss
And kiss the crystal white fluffy part in the back of a
whip
See the plan is to stash all, and cash y'all

The weed so strong, they gotta put it glass jars
Niggas try to smoke me out, mope me out

'Cuz the rims on my new joint be poking out
I'm about to have no feelings, shit is deep
Do they dance with the devil when they sleep?

I wake up gripping the air, wishing the hit
Shit that they kick in ya ear, when your soul be driftin' in
air
My gift is half-rotten when I spit it tears
That shit'll drop down my eye, I'm too tired to cry
And I ain't never seen a nigga that too, live to die

They say you get what you ask for so get it 'cuz you
asked for it
If a nigga ain't a thief then he better have the cash for
it
And we gonna be around till ya body rot
And if the feds bring us in we get the same time Gotti
got

What, what, what, what?

Yo,yo, ay yo, there's two ways into the hood, one plain
The other smoke chronic like straight to the brain
Ay yo, let's get loose, hennese straight, with tomato
juice
Queen's stallion, my guns, fully Italian
Now y'all niggas recognize medallions

I play the best hood, OT with Tim Westwood
Used to be on section eight, now my section is good
Thugged out niggas, we eat as much as we could
And I don't give a fuck what, yo I save my shit
And I don't give a fuck what, you can save your shit

Y'all niggas like extra skin on my dick
Listen to Bob Marley, you funny niggas like Steve
Harvey
Frontin' live with a weak army
I play the nice guy too, I'll smoke wit you
But the realness, I ain't got no love for you

That's why I never do a song with you
Not even if your babies mom fucked the crew
And promised to give us head and swallow too
I still say no, no is no, no can doe

Ya niggas drinking henneray, drinking my flow
Yo, thug shit thug shit what what? What the fuck is the
deal?
Thugged out entertainment, untertainment
LOX terror squad this shit is fucking official

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