

# Jadakiss "Dump"

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[50 Cent]

N-gga we not playing  
zero tolerance for that fake sh-t  
get shot playing, that's how we on it  
yeah its rap til we start spraying  
when you see the nozzle on that k  
you should start praying

[Chorus]

I dont wanna waste time talking to fella's  
who run up on me talking that bullshit  
instead I let them talk when my goons get hellish  
the ony way they talk is with a full clip  
you gon make them boys dump  
you gon make them boys slump  
you gon make them boys dump  
leave you and your man slump  
you gon make them boys dump  
show them with the right one  
you gon make them boys dump  
it's like that for real

[Jadakiss]

here shorty wild, tre pounds, 40 cal  
at the dice game, brand new hundreds, 40 thou'  
stay fly, work out, all we eat is halal  
you'll never catch em dirty cause all they keep is a  
smile  
when they caught em with a gat in the car, you beat it in  
trial  
you don't say too much, never eager to style  
remind me of Gotti, yeah, shine with the shotty  
lawyer so good, paid a fine for the body  
heroin and B-more, crib by the seashore  
car service to the G4 (?) valour  
piff rolled in the dutch or the cuban cigar  
trying to expand the brand so he could see more  
everybody love em from the cribs to the beat dogs  
leave n-ggas for dead, let em have a bleed off  
44 to the head, will tear a n-gga meat off  
won't show any emotions when he let the heat off

[Chorus]

[50 Cent]

Yeah yeah, my nick name change,  
call me tre when I'm snubbin' them  
billy when I clubbin' them  
Bop when I'm cuttin them  
n-ggas dying, I aint cryin' I don't even f-ck with them  
card game shuffle, hundred grand in the duffle  
black jack, poker, p knuckle, you win, f-ck you  
n-ggas try and line me say I'm grimey  
four hundred mill and I still can't chill  
call me G double barrel N doom, boom  
I do it like a natty n-gga do  
wassup, New York city's pharoah  
potato on a barrell  
shell case muffle  
make me come touch you  
I finger f-ck my firearm, we intimate, Im into it

[Chorus]

[Jadakiss]

hit em in the head with the dummies than you good  
funeral homes make the most money in the hood  
either using the chrome, pearl handles or the wood  
animals trying to get away with whatever they could  
it's spooky how you could get rich off Lucy's  
four stacks for the jacket, sneaks cost a (?)  
you see the five stars I'm a general salute me  
they want a n-gga to disappear, they tryna poof me  
I'm just in the crib countin gwap  
up all night, I got a new crew, DOS, dump on sight  
I be in and out of the country I jump off flights

four fifth is room temperature, the pumps on ice  
handle sh-t accordingly whenever itt comes to you  
do the right thing or the get the right thing done to you  
whatever you do I just hope you got a gun with you  
the tommy is like a live band when the drum hits you

[Chorus]

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