

# Jadakiss "Jada's Got A Gun"

Visit "[Jada's Got A Gun](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In the streets  
(It's real)  
Shit it fuckin' real out here  
(No doubt)  
Niggas be hatin', violatin'  
(Fo sho, fuck it)  
But you need to know

Jada's, got a, Jada's, got a gun  
Niggas, clear out, bitches, duck and run  
Jada's, got a, Jada's, got a gun  
Niggas, clear out, bitches, duck and run

And I been had one so don't forget that 357 Magnum  
wit no kickback  
Put 'em all in your six pack for a big stack and I never  
keep the money  
Where I keep the clips at violatin' get you one in your  
throat  
You still datin' your heat, but me and my guns elope  
When I die bury me with the toast in case I run into a  
little bit  
Of drama wherever I go and I won't hesitate, make you  
levitate

Hit you with the titanium, 38, and it's feather weight  
Bullets like good dope how I keep 'em coming kill a  
couple niggas  
Then everybody want 'em who gon' shoot and who gon'  
brawl  
If push comes to shove everybody know, you gon' fall  
And I got mine on me the automatic or the 40 Cali  
Or even the black glock nine on me

Jada's, got a, Jada's, got a gun  
Niggas, clear out, bitches, duck and run  
Jada's, got a, Jada's, got a gun  
Niggas, clear out, bitches, duck and run

I got a gun wit 200 shots I'm the reason you moved  
your family  
To a whole new other block I got shit that could wake up

the deaf  
That'll knock down the door and break up the steps  
don't even  
Bother wearin' a vest 'cuz these ain't the kinda slugs  
that's gon'  
Get lodged in your chest gotta night time scope that  
could see  
Through the walls so just to get shit crackin' I'ma tear  
up your dog

I'm show you what's dumbin' out and you could believe  
whatever  
I shoot it's comin' off or comin' out and don't even try  
runnin' out  
'Cuz the 44 mag'll leave your ass by another house this  
is Jada-kiss  
I'm sprayin' everything I see in my radius the kids stay  
blazin' shit  
Which gun is my favorite I don't know  
I got 'em all from the old to the latest shit

Jada's, got a, Jada's, got a gun  
Niggas, clear out, bitches, duck and run  
Jada's, got a, Jada's, got a gun  
Niggas, clear out, bitches, duck and run

Guns and the sneakers made Jada the bitches and the  
reefer  
Came later with the money and the haters but I'ma  
humble kid  
Still put the pump in your baby mother mouth make her  
mumble  
Where you live 25 years no felony I'm tellin' y'all why  
you think  
I saved it, to blow a nigga melon off as a young boy  
Always carried a cap gun fell in love wit it first time

I clapped one now I'm a grown man more mature and  
pleasant  
And like hittin' niggas in the jaw with the desert and  
everybody  
Got a gun, why not me you gotta keep it on you now it's  
just like I.D.  
And I never seen a man cry till I seen a man shot fuck  
pride  
Bullets is too damn hot so if you ain't got one then you  
gotta run  
Handle it, or tell the whole world that

Jada's, got a, Jada's, got a gun  
Niggas, clear out, bitches, duck and run

Jada's, got a, Jada's, got a gun  
Niggas, clear out, bitches, duck and run

Jada's, got a, Jada's, got a gun  
Niggas, clear out, bitches, duck and run  
Jada's, got a, Jada's, got a gun  
Niggas, clear out, bitches, duck and run

Visit [Jadakiss](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.