

# Jadakiss

## "None Of Y'all Betta"

Visit "[None Of Y'all Betta](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It's sorta like the Holy Trinity  
So I'm saying  
I say it's like three different guns you fuckin' fagots  
Get shot three different ways  
Matter fact, make that six different ways  
Gun in each hand bitch  
None of y'all betta  
Ain't none of y'all betta  
If it is name  
We'll squash you, A S A P, feel it

All I know, niggas give me all my dough  
Like Boston George comin' through with all my blow  
Right now I'm tryin' to charter a jet  
Fuck this hit the Panama Canal and get a harder  
connect  
Step on your toes, mess with your hoes, shoot up your  
mans  
Come through the block tryin' to screw up your plans  
'Cuz I still rob niggas for coke  
Understand I'm the first one they call when they gettin'  
the dope

I'm the one who prick your finger when they give you  
the oath  
I'm the one who made the hit when they bring you the  
toast  
Like Pacino and De-Niro 'cept they call me Paniro  
Sad Styles still spin that arrow, fuck it  
Like the boss of New York, you know how I feel  
Kill a motherfucker 'cuz a corpse don't talk  
(No doubt)  
Sixteen in the joint wit one in the head  
If the bullets had legs have them run in your head,  
bitch

Ain't none of y'all betta  
What y'all know about  
Put in my work  
On the block  
Ain't none if y'all betta  
But you know it's all real

Is it real? Yeah son!

Ain't none of y'all betta  
What y'all know about  
Put in my work  
On the block  
Ain't none of y'all betta  
Bet you know it's all real  
Is it real? Yeah son!  
Ain't none of y'all betta

Let's get it poppin' my nigga  
Load the tech up and go shoppin' my nigga  
And I don't mean the mall or no Gucci store  
You know what the fuck I want, bricks of raw  
And I'm too old to make less than a hundred a year  
If it means wavin' the hammer and leavin' you there  
If it means grabbin' your kids out daycare  
Somebody losin' a seed, pay or bleed

It's Sheek Louch, I ain't got no heart  
I shoot broad daylight right in front of the mark  
I put 28 holes through the icy car  
Fuck around, like the God won't squeeze  
If I don't see the badge I'm clappin' the D's  
Lox motherfucker, the ox motherfucker  
The reason why you shouldn't cop drops motherfucker  
Like it's something for me to shoot your pops  
motherfucker, what

Ain't none of y'all betta  
What y'all know about  
Put in my work  
On the block  
Ain't none if y'all betta  
But you know it's all real  
Is it real? Yeah son!

Ain't none of y'all betta  
What y'all know about  
Put in my work  
On the block  
Ain't none of y'all betta  
Bet you know it's all real  
Is it real? Yeah son!  
Ain't none of y'all betta

Ayo the dopes and the rice, the cokes and the pyrex  
Over the stove and I'm bout to hit it with the ice  
Runners love to pump the bomb  
They know no fair ones, now niggas'll jump they moms

You God minus the 12 Disciples  
I pop up, all you see is shells and rifles  
If I don't like you, I'ma kill you not fight you  
I bite a little piece of your ear off like Mike do

And everybody gon' follow me now  
Down eighth and an oozie mahogany brown  
Faggots want you to kill 'em in a hurry  
It fucks me up, like they ain't got no money to get  
buried  
You could flip, I'll survive m'kay, motherfucker  
In my block still doin twenty-five a day  
Know you work out, chest and your back all nice  
But the twelve gauge'll have your six pack on ice, what?

Ain't none of y'all betta  
What y'all know about  
Put in my work  
On the block  
Ain't none if y'all betta  
But you know it's all real  
Is it real? Yeah son!

Ain't none if y'all betta  
Let you know, let you know it's all real  
Ain't none if y'all betta

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

---

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