

Joell Ortiz

"125 Pt. 1"

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[Intro]

Mirror mirror on the wall

Who's the most feared up and coming emcee of them
all

[Verse]

Joell Ortiz what they call you crazy

that kid has been nothing but short of awesome lately

His mixtape recieved 4 stars in the u.k

Toured s.o.b's down several tuesdays

Valet it up on hot 9 with kay slay

He on nba live 05

Cuz ea sponsored the rap battle last year that he won

A flight from l.a headed back to where he from

6 Hours so he copped a little somethin to read son

Source mag page 66 was a regun

He got unsigned hype the reckonigntion had begun

Very next monday was XXL's Chairman's Choice

Recently the p.r prray got to hear his voice

Now he back in XXL this time show and prove

Cuz he writtin hit records and his shows improved

He's the dude you need to worrie about

3 More mixtapes done he fin to put those out

Thats how he laugh at doubt

If I was you I would clear his path

Cuz everything about him says you really wanna feel
his wrath

He turned down 3 deals this last month

Labels playing tug a war with his name he who they
want

He signin over there "Nope" He signin over here
"Nope"

The both of ya'll wrong he grindin over there

In a city near you tryin to strengthen his fan base

Layin down cuts like a band-aid

He know how many dudes this man paid the list is
endless

He carry big crates just to get into the club

And when he got into the club he gave out his mixtape

His work ethic is great his drives like t-mac

You let him go share a poster RELAX

He's back give him room to breathe
All those that hated will all soon believe
All those who made it will all soon just leave
Once the fans get a whif of mister ortiz
He spits raw please dont confuse him with these other
cats
He's a full workout they 3 jumping jacks
Front to back he's an obstacle to overcome
I mean you know nothings impossible but dont be
dumb
He grew up in cooper projects so you know he's slum
The only child homie wild he the only one I ever heard
nick named the
peoples champ
Under-dog all his life earned his stripes doin things he
aint like
Like igniting the fifth all night huggin the strip servin a
pregnant bitch
hard white
He happy his mom's never sucked a glass pipe
She use to sniff gettin her off that shit was a fight
Why the fuck you think homeboy go hard when he
writes
Tryin to make his future bright cuz his past got him
tight
His cash might be lite pockets empty kid
But same time next year its mtv cribs
His put his life on it twice on it
To make sure he cant ask ? His crib must gon' have a
nice price on it
Chandaliers with the ice on it, Persian rugs with no mice
on it
Huge tv screens with classics episodes of miami vice
on it
Indoor pool and the floor got a mic on it
Plaques all over the wall with his name engraved nice
on it
Man listen his ambition gonna have the game locked
like the box in san
quentin
Fin to win his race cuz he ran different
In through the no's out through the mouth
Not worryin bout his competition radio clout
Look straight same pace let them nigga's be out
They true colors gonna show later on when they
breathin all heavy and they
legs is worn
Duke gone from havin an ill buzz in the streets
To yo dont nobody give a fuck when he speak
I know it could happen in a couple of weeks
Lifes a bitch aint it ?

But me I love every picture that this kid painted
He's the difference between artists and rappers
Artists draw hits rappers take flicks
Other rappers trey sick man these nigga's aint shit
Everythings basic they should claim the same clique
Thats why everything he give hip hop game sick
Like the syringe in the vein of an aids patient
C'aint spit on this b.k bemis take that
The kid is go sign by the dudes who made rap
Face facts g-rap told mike he got a problem on his
hands
Mike is joe's a & r just so y'all understand
Krs responded with one word "damn"
The cyphers complete once he shake rakim hand
He a one man movement
General coronel seargent major private and them
youngin's on the front lines
shootin
Gun high troopin through this war with his music
And he aint gonna stop till he drop get use to it
He speak english fluent his spanish pequeno
So doin regeaton a slight problemo plus he sound
moreno
They aint know he was spanish till he transformed so
quick and got his
goverment established
but none of this matters if you nice you nice
You could be ethiopian rhymin for rice
You could be hatian tryin to rhyme for your rights
You could be south african writtin rhymes for ice
You could be cuban rhymin to cop you a nice little
boulder to make it to us
coast over night
It is what it is in this buiss you live
When you die thats when your records sales sky high
He tryin to rep while he alive his heart still beatin
Brain still sumbin his nerves still tweakin
Stomach still growlin cuz what he's eatin
Aint enough bring the twelve gauge out its duck season
give him one reason your carreer is gone
Say his name on a song he'll put yours on a tombstone
Not a pizza either im talkin everybody blacked down
cryin to the wrods of a
speakin preacher
He's a deep believer and what goes around comes
around and whats comin
around is dope
And what went around is his name and the strength of
his flow
His ill show his radio apperances and more
Some things is maybe's and some things for sure

Some niggas is crazy and some nigga's m.o
some nigga's is lazy and some nigga's just wont stop
workin till they get
what they deserve ya know
That nigga is joe e double l o r tiz pa' please you one
match in the snow
He's like a crib on the sun sittin next to the fireplace
with the heat on a
million and one
This young man is hot he'll sun tan your block
He gon' keep firing your gun jam alot
Heat rise expect to see this man on the top

[Outro]

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