

Juelz Santana

"Sho Nuff"

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(Intro)

Sho nuff, aight
Y'all niggas know

(Hook)

Am I gettin' money? (Sho nuff)
Am I the meanest? (Sho nuff)
Am I the baddest? (Sho nuff)
Am I the flyest? (Sho nuff)
Bitch who got the illest mojo fo sho 'round this town?
Me (Sho nuff)
Yeah I walk that walk, yeah I talk that talk
I'm from grimy ass New York (preach!)

(Verse)

My neck was only built for Cuban links
Diamond chains, the finer things, you know
My wrist was only made for APs
Rollies, what you know about Robert Debeau, ho?
Bitch I'm paid, bow when you see me, kiss my J's
Let a nigga try lift my chain
And it's by little birdie, I clip those wings
You chase chickens, I flip those things
I fucked your baby momma and I even ain't kick no
game
Pockets on cheesecake all day
Strawberry niggas got shortcake
Sold many pounds, feel like I lost weight
Raw work, fiends can't keep they jaw straight
You could run, you could hide, you're not at all safe
Hope you got insurance, I be in all states

(Hook)

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(Verse)

Cash rules everything around me, C.R.E.A.M.
Get the money, dollar dollar bill y'all
The 40 move everything around me, leave niggas
bloody
Lot of niggas gettin' killed y'all
My clique like the Knicks in my city
Shoot a nigga down, JR Smith in my city
They claimin that they bout that, I doubt that
Get you smoked with the 40 cal loud pack
I guess this is where they fun stops
Niggas all fake, buck shots
All my bitches' ass fat, some bust shots
And if you check with me she getting butt shots
Niggas getting weirder and weirder
Got me feelin cooler and cooler
Versace belt buckle, big medusa
I'm the past and the future
Think about it

(Hook)

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(Verse)

La di da di, breand new Ferrari
Still got it on me, I can't trust nobody
I put all for my city, you a local clown
It's over now, I'm here, don't call it a comeback
Fuck it, call it a comeback
And this right here is the grudge match
Mohamed Ali with the jab, these niggas throwin love
taps
Guess I gotta sting niggas to get my bars back
Be do anything to get my cars back
Payback's always a must, nigga trust that
My niggas bust, they don't bust back
My bitches bust and I bust back
Niggas get killed in the line of fire
Dealers go broke, tryna ball like suppliers
They all goof balls
And they got fool's gold jewels on

(Hook)

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