

LL Cool J

"Fa Ha"

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Don't you know, don't you know
See this is worldwide baby
That it's wrong Germany, Italy, France, Japan
To take what is given
Many foreign lands
Talkin' 'bout Queens
(Ha)
I'm talkin' 'bout, Brooklyn

I'm talkin' 'bout, uptown
I'm talkin' 'bout, downtown
Oh y'all with this too Jerz
The girl like, strong Isle they wild
The girl like, Connecticut
Yo they get them, they need to get more
Shutouts up there, word up
To take what is given
(Ha)

Breaker breaker one nine, I had a rendezvous
Pop vintage wine with this dime, hot as a barbecue
(Ha)
She was young, too wild without a curfew
(Ha)
Smile I hurt you, had me groin' berserk too
I'm guaranteein' she'll be leanin' in the coupe
Fiend in' for your loot, little demon schemin' for tiffany
hoops
(Ha)
Her right there, Dominicans is doin' her hair
The jewels and gear, it's all there, fully equipped

Body sick, she never played fair yeah
(Ha)
Far from classy, walk real nasty
Talk real sassy, why you frontin'? Come smash me
I can't do it baby girl, your man might blast me for
(Ha)
I can't die for American pie
Hypnotized cause somebody combined thighs and lies,
but it's
(Ha)

No surprise, your pipe will rise
Don't bounce with her, puff a ounce with her, not wise,
not with
(Fan ha)

Papi chill, get sloppy, get killed by
(Ha)
Blood streams the guillotine f'real yeah
(Fa ha)
Pop bottles with hot models and rock throttles
I guess your motto is I'm a desperado
Leave alone, end up like caste llano
(Ha)
Believe me, she flap her gums like Sammy Gravano
It's easy, child barely an Italiano
But don't do it, she'll have your eight by ten on every
channel
(Ha)

No honey can set your body on fire like
(Ha)
Make you wanna get higher and higher with
(Ha)
Put your murder game down so you can buy it for
(Ha)
Street dreams, you goin' hustle and retire with
(Ha)
Walk in the crib, filled with desire for
(Ha)
S L, the rims and the tires for
(Ha)
Third strike and all of your priors for
(Ha)
Gave up your whole empire for
(Fa ha)

She do it so fluid it's hard to see through it, till it's too
late
You wanna time travel and re do it, but wait
You a inmate, or worse at the pearly gates
Damn, all because you and had an early date
(Ha)
Close your eyes, recognize, visualize
What's the real reason you really freezin' them pies?
(Ha)
Tan lines, strawberry oil on the thighs
Got you subconsciously contemplation suicide

Should I learned, remember how your man died?
(Ha)
Grabbed his iron, it was time to ride for

(Ha)
Multiple homicides, takin' life for
(Ha)
He's dead and gone, the next man's deep inside
(Ha)
Check one two, or I select a few
Jewels for those of you, who are still confused
She's an obstacle, hot and tropical
Fatty so rock able, that anythings possible with
(Ha)

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Cheese fantasies, dodgin' the D's to please
(Ha)
Livin' life on a flyin' trapeze to keep
(Ha)
Who's the one you want?
(Ha)
Who you wanna flaunt?
(Ha)
She haunted, but who's the only bird you ever want?
(Ha)
Why you sell drugs?
(Ha)
Why you a thug?
(Ha)
Why do fools always seem to fall in love with
(Ha)
More advances than technology
Every day I stack chips, whether music or flicks

All these transparent cliques full of devilish politics
Wish they could take my longevity and bottle it for
(Ha)
But they can't so they kill for grants

Smuggle iron in the party, pop ex for hot sex with
(Ha)
Love's an illusion, mental and emotional confusion
Instant gratification oozing
Exotic temptress, eyes just like a empress
Split game relentless, I had to represent miss
(Ha)

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Yeah oh yeah
(Ha)
It's my 10th album
(Ha)
And you don't stop
(Ha)
I said this my tenth album oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Ha)
And you won't stop, Knahmean?

(Ha)
10 baby, easy
(Ha)
We right baby

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