

## 'n Sync "Fat Joe's in Town"

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{\*DJ cuts "Guess who's back?"\*}

[Fat Joe]

Yeah..

The Fat Gangsta..

Here comes the nigga from the East  
who just been crowned for most hated by police  
The public enemy, rapper at large  
who's known throughout the industry for pullin niggaz  
cards  
You know the situation, Zulu Nation  
Never forget the Bronx because the Bronx the  
foundation  
Fat Joe, a.k.a. Joey Crack  
Niggaz be like he's fat, bitches be like he's all that  
Motherfuckers know my rep, I never fronted  
Niggaz be talkin mad shit, but they don't want it  
It's the realer MC, the drug dealer MC  
If a nigga fake jax, I'm gonna kill a MC  
Yeah, you can't handle the truth  
Fuck around and get thrown off the project roof  
Mad lives have been lost and forgotten  
Niggaz better watch they back, the Big Apple's gone  
rotten

Microphone check, one two one two  
Shouts to the East and the West coast crew  
Whatever you do, keep this hip-hop shit true  
{"That's all I ask of you.."}  
}

When I step in the jam all eyes are on me  
Sold out crowds, with curiosity  
Everybody wants to know, could the man still flip it?  
Microphone gifted, unrealistic  
Comin with the bomb bass for the underground heads  
Flex got the most, Serge got the landspread  
Keepin shit real, niggaz know the deal  
Just through trial and comin down on appeal  
Microphone Joe I own it, bitches wanna bone it  
Blowin out the tweeters in your musical component  
It's your man Fat Joe, oh, is that so?

