

## Pulp

### "Find Out"

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[Armageddon]

Yeah yeah

Do you Don Cartagena

solemnly swear to take this game of hip-hop

as your lawfully wedded wife

through sickness and health, til death do you part?

[Fat Joe]

I do

[Armageddon]

Aight then

You now may spit on the bride

[Fat Joe]

I bet you thought I left you hangin, Joe Crack returns

bangin

with somethin brand spankin, what the fuck was y'all

thinkin?

Blow out your tweeters, have dinner with world leaders

Terror Squad so much they be cats with dark caesars

Fast cars and millimeters, gold cards and Visa's

Givin nonbelievers ways to fly with Jesus

Here's my thesis, enterprise break the block to pieces

Hustler and hard pool shark like Jack Gleason

The only reason I came back was for the platinum

With raps, ten times more deadly than saccharin

MC's be actin, I think somebody needs to slap em

Run up on em attack em, and ask em what's his

passion

My love is rockin shows at the highest extremity

This star from Trinity got your mom sayin she's feelin

me

Who's dealin ki's, that's peace, get your cheese, ?

Pump this masterpiece at the loudest degree

Chorus: Fat Joe, Armageddon (repeat 2X)

Let me find out (find out) niggaz is noddin out

Take some time out (time out) you wondered my

whereabouts

The truth is I never left you, I kept my promise (what?)  
Don Cartagena blessed you, now pay homage

[Fat Joe]

Yo fuck movin mountains, I move planets and you be  
Earthless  
Terror Squad the worst that hurt shit, split you to verses  
Joey Crack the world in half, Punisher punish em  
til they lose the hopes and dreams they had  
Then Armageddon finish em  
Yo I'm bout as braze as Satan, no exaggeratin  
My crew is radiatin, shinin while you playa-hation  
Cartagena hit em like the Red Army invasion  
Operatiion lace em show em what they facin, what?  
I've been down since the days of Flash  
when it was fun and laughs, before hip-hop was based  
on cash  
Let's blaze a sack and concentrate on coke inflation  
You know the biggest asses in United Nations  
Fuck the Federation, general population is hibernatin  
But bear witness to information that'll rock this nation  
I'm not God, but indeed, my mind's relatin  
Better act now, before your life is wasted  
cause time is racin

Chorus 2X

[Armageddon]

Yeah, now do you hip-hop  
take Don Cartagena, as your lawfully wedded husband  
Now by the power invested in me, by me  
I pronounce you husband and wife

[Fat Joe]

Joey Crack, a.k.a. Kaiser Soze  
Heads beware, there's mad fear in the air  
Joey Crack, a.k.a. Kaiser Soze  
Knuckleheads beware, knuckleheads beware  
Joey Crack, a.k.a. Kaiser Soze  
Knuckleheads beware, there's mad tension in the air

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