

## **Fat Joe F/ Ja Rule, Ashanti**

### **"What We Came Fo"**

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[Verse 1]

Guce nigga, back out of jail and still fiendin'  
California dreamin' wild with Gators  
Westside pullin' capers  
Big boss when we push off the purple and sippin' on  
yac  
Now I made ya bitch wanna be like how you act, I'm all  
that  
Still hurtin' from the heart, from the block party to the  
park  
I keep it real with my niggas from the start  
They never came to see me  
I'm steady bustin' like I stepped on these  
motherfuckers love me  
Better guard ya silk dog, I got my wealth  
The front cover of a murder dog, we all hogs  
Spot full of cock, bitch niggas get blue balls  
It's sick that you should fuck with a real West Coast  
nigga  
Fuck that scrilla, imagine that  
Real run around, we'll run around  
Have you ever heard of a get paid G  
Hoggin' ballin' they one piece to the streets, it's dir-ty  
The police thinkin' they know about me and how I did it  
They mad cause everything we talk about we did it  
Pull a mob trifecta, soldiers ready to wreck ya  
Bitch niggas that snitch or go to jail that mafia gonna  
get ya  
Hitters with wigs, bustin' with zigs  
We subject the closer we get  
My holster to chest, ya left wet

[Verse 2]

I fuck with three hundred a week  
I keep thuggin' and lovin' the shit that I speak  
Hungry starvin' and searchin' lurkin' workin' for pops  
Young nigga have us some big fat knots  
Hate to be with or without it retaliate with ya plate in my  
hand  
Now who's the man with the master plan  
I dump, spin-off and get away with the quickness

Shot off ya mama's house, stole ya dope, fucked ya  
bitches  
Ain't no thing to a boss  
To be a boss a playa costs  
To take from ya wrist and take a loss  
I take and toss you toss it back  
You don't wanna catch a heart attack  
Bust, huss and get em' back, nigga

[Hook x2]

I thought you knew what we came fo'  
Give up the money and the dough before ya brains  
blow  
That's how it is, ain't no love in this biz  
I did it all for a reason if so it would've never been did

[Verse 3]

Yeah we ghetto platinum so back up nigga we hot  
scorchin'  
I'm in this game for strictly the fame and the fortune  
We full force up in the rap industry so take caution  
Man it's the Gamblaz and the DPG  
With Guce Corleone so man I'm claimin' GOP  
And ain't gon' ever stop my nigga we invest in this shit  
Lyricals techs that get you wet when I spit it  
Y'all nigga done did it y'all fuckin' with made niggas  
We block mobsters and unstoppable we can't be beat  
Y'all wanna see us nigga meet us on the street  
At any time or place in beef you can't sleep  
I'm the number one contender makin' y'all meet defeat

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