

## Drama F/ Pastor Troy, Fabo

### "J.A.D.A"

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[Intro - Jadakiss & (Woman)]

(Jadakiss) Hahah (Sheek)

WHOOO!!! D-Block, Darkchild

Uh huh, yeah

Uh - yeah

[Verse - Jadakiss]

Yo, I'm just too much, I flow too sick

I be on top of the snare, all over the kick

Since a youngcat, I been one wit the drum tap

The purple start pushin my lungs back

Been there, done that

My words stick to you like thumb tacks

Pardon me, LOX hooked up wit Rodney

The Ferrari's teal, but the truck's mahogany

Hating, I can't get you bastards off me

Fresh like I just took the plastic off me

Me and streets is high school sweethearts

And I'm always in her so she can't divorce me

Can't see farther than Kiss, I'm like a father to this

Want ya go and cop your father to this

I possess the whole package - the girls, the thongs

And there's something about me the world just loves

D-Block bringing hell of a pain, 'Honey' tell em my

name

[Chorus - Jadakiss & (Woman)] (2x)

(J-A-D-A) I'm pulling it out, the guns'll pop

(J-A-D-A) I'm taking your money, the funeral stop

(J-A-D-A) The club'll band, the beat'll knock

(J-A-D-A) We just keep going, this shit don't stop

[Verse - Sheek Louch]

Sheek Louch get it popping, this shit don't stop

Got your boobs hitting, shaking in a Halter Top

Drizzling out, no shirt, burgandy drop

Chain's bigger than Chuck D and Flava's clock

Yeah boy, Sheek kinda hot these days

Hold the heat when I spit, need ten ice trays

D-Block what up? what's fucking wit that?

Got the Camp spitting heavy on this Jerkins track

Glock jerk him back, either that or the mac  
I prefer chrome but take it if you got it in black  
Thick shorty wanna hop on it  
I tell her not here, but we could go inside the bathroom  
'Honey  
Let me give it to your straight, I ain't spending no  
money  
We could drink till we pass out, make dicks and all that  
I'm a gangster, I bet shorty crawl back  
Got her job through a two way contact

[Chorus - Sheek Louch & (Woman)] (2x)  
(S-H-E-E-K) Pulling it out, the guns'll pop  
(S-H-E-E-K) I'm taking your money, the funeral stop  
(S-H-E-E-K) The club'll band, the beat will knock  
(S-H-E-E-K) We just keep going, this shit don't stop

[Verse - Sheek Louch]  
Hey yo it's Louchy baby, smoke screen in the Mercedes  
Naw it's just weed, I'm fucking wit y'all  
Oil slick, it's the juice that I throw out the back  
But it's for real lil nigga if you hearing the clack  
I'm bringing it back, you don't wanna jump to this  
I'm David Blaine, it's magic how I gave it the Kiss  
Letting it off, nigga like we hunting to diss (J-A-D-A)  
Hey yo Kiss (Jada: what up Louch?) yo take it from there

[Verse - Jadakiss]  
Raspy voice, flow of the year; It's the cue tip bars  
They feel good when they go in your ear  
Ti Gun, Peanut Punch your girl ain't ready (F-A-G-E-A)  
(Sheek: Sheek Louch!) Jadakiss, the world ain't ready  
We got haze in the air and we pouring the yac  
Bout to get up on 'Honey' cause she throwing it back  
And you know I keep the hawk on my neck, so don't  
violate  
Cause I can't wait for it to go in your back, uh

[Chorus - Jadakiss & Sheek] (Woman) (4x)  
(J-A-D-A) I'm pulling it out, the guns'll pop  
(S-H-E-E-K) I'm taking your money, the funeral stop  
(J-A-D-A) The club'll band, the beat'll knock  
(S-H-E-E-K) We just keep going, this shit don't stop

(J-A-D-A)

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