

Lil' Mo F/ Fabolous

"J.U.I.C.E. is in the House"

Visit "[J.U.I.C.E. is in the House](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

J-U... Molemen..

Yo, this one right here was made in Heaven..

[hook]

I havent even started my reign, I'm only drizzling

So whoever wanna battle, ya'll can bring it to the Juice

Big Juice in the house *Damn right*

I'll either shake your hand or shake your mic

I havent even started my reign, I'm only drizzling

So whoever wanna battle, ya'll can bring it to the Juice

Big Juice in the house *Damn right*

I'll either shake your hand or shake your mic

[verse]

My freestyle's gotta be that of a child prodigy

I rack my brain just to spit another flow outta me

I leave rappers dead and their ladies cries watery

Right before he passed away, I know that rapper
thought of me

I'm paid on the nighty, ya'll get paid on the quarterly

And into work for your record labels like an orderly(??)

And you underground rappers, ya'll could do a lil more
then me

These Tiger Woods niggaz, ya'll aint even up to par
with me

The way I drop kinetics, its close to aporetic

Cop an edit of the tape, if its Hip Hop, I said it

Stress don't concern me, I don't stop to let it

In my zone you see these rappers that can't rock
behead it

I split them wide open, rush 'em and hit 'em high

I split 'em while he's hoping that rhyme'll get him by

Now he's leaking H2O, he couldnt escape the flow

Sitting nervous, waiting for his first tape to blow

For him success means try'na make the dough

He just imitates others, never creating a flow

But I'm simpley the best like I'm HBO

I represent the Illinois so thats what makes me so

I know how weed looks, but yo, I also read books

Might struggle with bad pop songs and mean hooks
You use to be creative, but now your gimmicky
Mimicry, instead of using chemistry mixed with beat
imagery
Whether its him or me, we ripping it continually
I been a G ever since Pops pertain my enemy
Now I just max, relax and drink Hennessy
When I'm drunk, I'm in the mirror try'na battle ten of me
I stay straight, I murder with the cordless or the tray 8
You try'na update that style but you a day late
Some play hate, they get murdered before the day
breaks
I'm the landlord and every rapper gotta vacate
The Molemen, kings of the underground production
Lose? Who got the gumption to make such a
assumption
My tape is like crack, its made, then its pumped in
The ghettos of America for your main consumption
Dont play to battle me 'ro, or you'll get dumped in
The lake with them other fake cats that shoulda jumped
in
I bang like Patrease(??) rushing on percussion
I take your self esteem and bring it down like
destruction

[hook]

I havent even started my reign, I'm only drizzling
*So whoever wanna battle, ya'll can bring it to the
Juice*
Big Juice in the house *Damn right*
I'll either shake your hand or shake your mic
I havent even started my reign, I'm only drizzling
*So whoever wanna battle, ya'll can bring it to the
Juice*
Big Juice in the house *Damn right*
I'll either shake your hand or shake your mic
Big Juice in the house *Damaging emcees* *Da-da-
da-da-da-damn right*
Big Juice in the house *Damaging emcees-emcees-
emcees*
Big Juice in the house *Damaging emcees* *Da-da-
da-da-da-damn right*
Big Juice in the house *Damaging emcees*
*So whoever wanna battle, ya'll can bring it to the
Juice*

Visit [Lil' Mo F/ Fabolous](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.