

## **Tha Joker**

### **"We Do It For Fun Pt.3"**

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My flows authentic they don't listen to knock off  
Juss the otha day big block took joc off flavor said  
Fuck it and took his clock off same day hova lost  
It cut tha roc off now this is will be tha same day that I  
take

A L and later on that night it was a blizzard in hell

It goes maybe, hopefully, probably, possibly NO you  
been looking

For the best now u got me greatness is here you should  
already

Know that I have a sick flow like my carbor had a cold I  
started

Out losing but now I'm winning scarface life with an  
alternate ending

Beat the track up straight reck on the freestyle beat the  
pussy

Up and keep vet's on my speed dial she might not do  
you but

She'll do me cause I always get service like AT&T and I  
park any

Where I feel cause you can't boot 28 inch wheels  
motherfucker

I role through ya hood tech knockin off shingles real  
unexpected

Like snoops dogg's single people will die if I get  
disrespected fuck

So many pussies up that I'm scared to get tested  
millionaire fans #1 on

The checklist I knew him back them well you should  
have invested

Chopper, semi, cock it, blast it can you even if I say the  
same thing

On you bastards I promise she will do anythang that I  
ask her miming

Her vocab down to harder and faster you're my baby  
glad I found

You cause dick sucking is the quality that I value arts  
and crafts nigga

Bend her over and fold her in ya baby momma trunk  
like a damn stroller

Smokin on a blunt 4 5 on my waist I'm the only reason

hood niggas on myspace  
Don't worry bout it baby I am not rookie straight chinese  
I ain't scared to eat  
Pussy and I bout to reapply my last line now so you  
rappers betta run cause  
My stomach just growled

I am an army but you can't join me dolla bill nigga so  
you can't coin me love em  
And leave em ya'll still catchin feelings I got that all  
money I'm still count shillings  
Superhero flo and the beats my villian even if the sears  
tower money stack to the ceiling  
And still I rise just like a balloon bentley like a pirate  
ship look at all those dabloons  
Potential to blow like a fuckin grenade wake ya  
neighborhood with clapin like a fuckin  
Parade been street ever since the first day and nigga  
I'm a die in the trap like pray  
See I'm just tryin to chill in the hood no annoyance from  
narko get rich and fuck  
R&B hoes like rocko this is genuwin that other shit was  
foney I am the rock ya'll  
Niggaz jabronies you're hot dog but I'm a cone got all  
this ice on me wheres my zambonee  
Hoes no me so they always wanna fone me latino's  
even bounce an nigga should have won a tony  
hear my feet out the window mj got pissed cause I had  
some j's  
On that he didn't kno exist if you tote iron nigga then  
I'm bussin steamers leave ya whole  
Face wet just like noxzeema leave ya whole clit wet  
sorta something like a trina but  
6 feet deep their be no feema gangsta apperance yea  
I'm about mine it's like new  
Cocaine how I keep a freash line sweet tooth hoes  
wanna get in my denims  
M&M jeans keep big nuts in em pull up in a van bitch  
stank in deep I blow  
Tha doors off yo shit like u came in a jeep and fake ass  
rappers they about to  
Expire puttin worda in songs probably learned off the  
wire I heard pac and I  
Was inspired to run this rap shit till it gets tired

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