

# Something Else

## Jadakiss

You know i love the style on ya  
blue forty caliber  
butterfly doors on the triple black challenger  
and im still in and out  
got it so im spending out  
dope boy so i never have a problem in a drought  
don't take too much work if you cant manage that  
in case u run out of empties use sandwich bags  
play with the hand u was dealt  
thats why i ride the track til it melts  
i can care less how you feel how u felt  
i done spent niggas rent money on belts  
threesomes in the trunk  
im fucking for the wealth  
and the hood ask about me im something else  
I aint even did nothing  
and it look like im trafficking  
you see these blood diamonds  
sir my chain African  
speaking of my chain  
need to get a job  
get the fuck up out my neck  
serve (?) to Barack  
whatever that you do look  
don't get caught  
that stash get low ya ass might get bought  
Ok im over it lets talk about something else  
i said im over it i think im buying something else  
leave everyday like a thug holiday  
suffocate a nigga bout my j. holiday  
to make a movie bout my doc holiday  
son strapped 365 even holidays

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>