

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/>