

# Fat Joe, Safe 2 Say (Incredible)

[Sample is courtesy of "Bring The Noise" By Public Enemy]

[Intro]

Just Blaze you a rebel on this beat nigga! Uh!  
"Once again back is the incredible - the incredible"

[Verse 1]

Stop the presses I'm back! Cook Coke that is  
Crack, ain't been gone before a week  
And still the fiends line up for blocks till it ain't no space  
Pile high to the top of the Empire State  
CRACK!!! (CRACK!!! CRACK!!! CRACK!!!) Once again so you know it  
Ain't been this much hype since that Nas and that Hov shit  
Coke spit, the fo' fifth chrome spit  
Doe getter since I was small, no better than yours  
Truly just check the suicide doors  
Thirty inch grill and that black mink floor  
Lookin back I did the shit to death  
I guess I ain't killin it this rhyme I'm here to raise the dead  
I'm here to raise the stakes this time it's ten mill  
Supply the sink ill, ship five and then build  
And I'm - Joe Crack BX finest  
Do rewind this Terror Squad behind this

[Chorus]

I got the streets on smash, niggaz on the corner watching me roll past  
The bitches they all gasp saying!  
"Once again back is the incredible" (dammmn right!)  
"The incredible - the incredible"  
I got the heat on blast, love the seats reclining on that mean G4  
Cause down in New York they saying!  
"Once again back is the incredible" (dammmn right!)  
"The incredible - the incredible"

[Verse 2]

Dope man dope man, I got that coke man  
Brother Joe man the king of the streets  
TS we incredibly credible like Stun said  
It was inevitable the metal was 'gon bump heads  
And you know that K go chop chop chop  
In broad day right in front of the One Stop Shop  
I'm from Misery Boulevard, right across the street  
From I Hope You Die Place, in school study the crime rate  
That's when it became apparent to me  
That the pimps and hustlers be apparent to me

I plead innocent your honor  
I'm just a product of the streets, product of some beef  
Product of that Cappadonna Armani three piece  
Problem is when I win, my team eats  
But wait, just think the opposite of that  
You'll be starin down the opposite side of them gats nigga

[Chorus]

I got the streets on smash, niggaz on the corner watching me roll past  
The bitches they all gasp saying!  
"Once again back is the incredible" (dammmn right!)  
"The incredible - the incredible"  
I got the heat on blast, love the seats reclining on that mean G4  
Cause down in New York they saying!  
"Once again back is the incredible" (dammmn right!)  
"The incredible - the incredible"

[Verse 3]

Yo! Now have you ever felt the metal to your melon, it just cock back  
Ask for the money and drugs, say you ain't got that  
Where the cops at? prayin that they comin  
Just a few seconds your brains be layin on your stomach  
On my waist you know I got keep that oven  
For ya ginger bread pie ass niggaz the heat's running on high  
Joe Crack I - bake the cake and serve you niggaz humble pie

[Chorus]

I got the streets on smash, niggaz on the corner watching me roll past  
The bitches they all gasp saying!  
"Once again back is the incredible" (dammmn right!)  
"The incredible - the incredible";  
I got the heat on blast, love the seats reclining on that mean G4  
Cause down in New York they saying!  
"Once again back is the incredible" (dammmn right!)  
"The incredible - the incredible";

[Just Blaze scratches throughout]

[Outro]

Yeah! Cook! Just Blaze you a rebel on this beat nigga!  
Uh! Cool && Dre, LV, Street Runner, Pete Novacaine  
Khalid, Khalid Khalid Khalid Khalid!  
Owwwwwwwwwwwwww!!!!!! New York!!!!