

Jadakiss, Blood Pressure

one the head fones is on fire this time around styles

my blood pressure up bear wit me

last time ima tell theses niggas man, niggas can f**k around Jada who eva man old nigga new nigga

(verse 1)

Who really the best rapper since BIG eint here

yall no the answer to that when kiss eint here

when you see me don't ask me nothing about us

and don't definately ask me nothing about.. f**k it

you owe me one i owe you too

i would've smacked you wit the burner but i know you sew

i'm not talkin to him i'm talkin to you

matta fact i'm talkin to yall life is like walkin a yard

nigga stab wit a fork in the heart

and the source got motha f**kas thinkin they hot

like my dope got feens thinkin they shot

when u thinkin of the best nigga think of the LOX

i'll cut ur f**kin head off if your pinky ringshot

then cum through ur block in a sticky green drop

hop out and let off 53 shots

wouldn't care if i hit 53 cops

julianie might as well be merking niggas

'cause the time that he giving out is hurtin niggas

and all these record label jerking niggas

and you neva wuz a thug u a workin nigga

and u herd that shit right there i started that

don't make me put sumthin up in ur starter hat

don't matta who you are or where ur from

screw all that im not tryin hear that son

(chorus x2)

who the fuc yall want (jadakiss)

who the fuc yall need (jadakiss)

and who the fuc gone bleed

all yall hatas 'cause none yall niggas cant fuc wit jada

(verse 2)

yo wuld u be that clown nigga in the back of the whip

thas gonna get the second half of the clip

no wut im sayin dunt be the otha nigga in the front of the whip

runnin his lips with a gun on his hip, feel me dawg

evry body walk the walk till they run into kiss

then they get stabbed or hung or stung wit the fifth

how u think ur man hard hard wen son on my dick

'cause i can get his ass body plus frun him a brick

got a chick named superhed she give superhed

jus moved in the buildin even to give superhed

i cop big guns that spit super led

so play superman end up super ded

call me kiss or the kid from the LOX

that'll twist ur moms out n do a bid wit ur pops

we wuz in jail u proly wont get no mail

n if u pumped on my block u wunt get no sales

n ur c.e.o. no you cant fuc wit i

i make a million by june im sayin fuc july

n i beg u to try me while im holdin a tommie

ima have ur body all ova the lobby

i alredy helped yall

ima bout to melt yall

to tell the truth dawg i eint neva felt yall

this album we gonna bubble like seltzar

if it eint doublelar who the hell else is hard

(Chorus x4)

