

# Ahmad, The Jones'

Don't let the Jones' get you down  
Get you down  
Don't let the Jones' get you down  
Thinkin' well it's the niggas back with my crew  
Now what you wanna do  
The Jones', we on this, mic  
So we'll fight to the finish  
But I don't need spinach for me to do this  
Pride in givin' niggas pop eyes, I'm large as Buddhist  
Rappers wanna be down, 'cause they think that I'm better than  
They, but I'll be okay solo like the letterman  
Use my common sense to boom shalaklak boom  
Then lock the room, get busy as I get busy  
Sayin "Don't let the Jones' get you"  
But I'll hit you where it hurts, made you relapse in curves  
When I throw verbs and nouns, any sound that I spit up  
I have battle rappers usin' they clappers  
Because they don't wanna get up  
They all wanna be like me, and so they rewrite  
Them wackass raps that they make and try to fake  
So I break bones and holler "Jones' forever"  
Cleverest shit around  
But don't ever let us get you down  
Well, everybody says, "Mad, what are the Jones'?"  
Well, let's see, it's a posse, true, and it's a crew  
But not really, so what I'm gonna do  
Is combine 'em all and find a title that'll fit  
We're a group of money makers from the west that be runnin' shit  
Fly like a discus, don't miss this, 'cause it's me, and  
I win fights with more mic energy than a preamp  
They listen to Ahmad and the Jones' in here rock  
And roll with soul, then wanna copy like a Xerox  
'Cause I mic check  
And never once sound like Das at all  
From a superman crew, so I do the impossible  
Droppin' y'all whack crews like missiles, then I whistle  
Kendal'll bring the 808 until the party say, "The great  
'Mad is the king of the ring," because I bring  
Funk that shakes the ground  
But don't ever let us get you down  
And everybody wanna be like us  
I think it's 'cause we on this mic  
We're the Jones', so  
Don't let the Jones' get you down  
Kick it, I'm back, never can lose, I'm the man when I wanna  
Might gruff on rappers get ran like Jackie Joyner  
The Jones' everybody wanna be us, they be jockin'  
'Cause we rockin' the boat and in control like a remote  
So I pack a 38 page rap book, put your gun away  
And yell 'truce' before I have to get loose and run away  
With the title I've already won, don't mean to brag  
Kendal blew up like a rocket, and I get down like a sag  
I nag rappers that don't follow my lead, and if they need  
Assistance they get dragged the distance in a bag  
The Jones' for life, throw up a J if they ever say  
Who's runnin' this town but don't ever let us get you down  
Don't let the Jones' get you down