

# Big L, The Enemy

(feat. Fat Joe)

[Big L]

I drive up and down Harlem blocks, iced out watch  
Knots in my socks, cops think I'm selling rocks  
Pulling me over too see if I'm drunk  
but I'm sober they wouldn't fuck with me if I drove a Nova  
Listen Columbo you're mad because your money come slow  
And what you make in a year I make in one show  
Now you wanna frisk me and search my ride  
Call me all kinda names try to hurt my pride  
You're just mad cause I'm a young cat, pockets dumb fat  
Talkin bout where the gun at, I been there and done that  
I'm through with that illegal life, I'm stayin legit  
I love to see cars come cruisin bye and playin my shit  
I walk around with six thou' without a pist-al, my whole click's wild  
I'm rich pal, no more sticks I'm makin hits now  
I drink Cristal, I'm through breakin laws  
I don't sell coke anymore, I do tours  
So get that flashlight out of my face  
To bring me down them Jakes'll do whatever it takes  
Word up them federals got my phone and my house tapped  
Praying that I fall for the mouse trap, I doubt that

[Chorus: Big L]

Why do I end up in so much shit  
I done came way too far to be callin it quits  
Jake wanna lock me up even though I'm legit  
They can't stand to see a young brother pockets get thick

[Fat Joe]

Aiyyo enough's enough, federals try to set me up  
Put me in cuffs and crush what I lust into dust  
Plus, they want a nigga sewed, but they know  
Big Joey Crack ain't never rat a cat that he know  
Fo' sho', death before dishonor; I left the streets alone  
since Tone deceased it almost killed his mama  
So I'ma keep doin what I'm doin  
Pursuin my dream til there enough cream to start my own union  
And show these kids how legit it is  
Shit is real I used to steal but now I own several businesses  
So where's your witness that you claim to have, sayin that I'm takin half  
Extortin New York and not payin tax  
I'm layin back, playin the role, playin the low  
But it's the same ol Joe so don't get K.O.d  
Hey yo I'm gonna fry for what I never did  
or catch a heavy bid, why don't they just let a nigga live?

[Chorus x2]

"What would you do..  
if the vicious enemy suddenly started comin at you..  
armed to the teeth, and ready to kill you?"