

# Jadakiss, Checkmate

You did it baby!  
Congratulations, homie!  
You made history!  
1.1 million in a short week! [laughs]  
Screw a press conference, press this on your conscience!  
D-Block, cheers!  
Yeah!  
I ain't mad, I don't wanna sound mad, I feel marvelous..  
D-Block, Double R, fuckin' faggots..

We gon' handle this like grown men, you won't win  
You don't even feel comfortable in your own skin  
I rap my ass off, I'm fightin' the champ with the glass jaw  
at the Garden or Nassau  
See me, couple hood niggaz behind stars  
I heard you put a couple good niggaz bars, (Preme!)  
I might never sell that much  
But you can bet your last 2 quarters, I never tell that much  
Picture 'Kiss not come out swingin'  
It's like going to see 50 at a show and he don't come out singin'  
Yeah, you got a felony, but you ain't a predicate  
Never the King of New York, you live in Connecticut  
You don't be in the hood, you be in the woods  
Fuckin' wit' me, is where you really gon' be for good  
I hold the 4-5 myself, and hop out the Range on 1-4-5 myself  
This is a true fact  
Since when has it become cool to get shot and not shoot back  
Trackmasters shelved you, Bravehearts helped you  
Then everybody felt you, now I gotta melt you  
And don't try to pull rank on 'Kiss  
Cause the niggaz I'ma send to do it ain't gon' miss  
Be layed up stiff, I spit straight up 'piph  
I did real songs with BIG, no made-up shits  
And I don't got a problem with clout  
You ain't get shot again yet, so what's your second album about? (Nothin'!)  
Your raps are pre-school, you made a lot of money, now be cool  
'Fore I swell up your lips like seafood  
Can I get a mic check? You don't stand a chance  
To dance with me dog, ya steps ain't right yet  
Block is just fine, homie, the D's straight  
Most likely your new CD is a weed plate  
Bunch of love songs, 100% pure garbage  
Just somethin' to break up buds on  
You should just sell clothes and sneakers  
Cause outta your whole camp your flow's the weakest  
I'm in the town where the young boys is clappin', (clappin')  
You runnin' around with the lieutenant and captain, [laughs]  
It'll take a lifetime to see 'Kiss  
You had to get shot 9 times to be rich

Rat ass nigga, you's a animal  
You's a motherfuckin' animal

Pig ass nigga, you's a animal  
You's a motherfuckin' animal

Snake ass nigga, you's a animal  
You's a motherfuckin' animal

Matter of fact, you ain't no animal  
I'ma show these motherfuckers how to handle you

D-Block!