

Jadakiss, Kiss Is Spittin

[Jadakiss]

Uhh.. uh, uh, uh-uh-uh

Uh, uh, uh-uh-uh

Uh, uh, uh-uh-uh

Uh (uh) uh (uh) uh-uh-uh

Uh (uh) uh (uh) uh-uh-uh

Uh (uh) uh (uh) uh-uh-uh

Yo, yo, yo, yo

Hey yo I got land cars and jewelry, and artillery

And I got every hood feelin me

It's nuttin like when a thug get at you and spit thug literature

Your fanbase wanna get rid of you

Still in the hood doin it

I don't know why I'm doin this, we don't eve move a lot of units

But ain't no threats, don't stress me dog

You gotta let me hear somethin to impress me dog

When I spit I put rappers in line, then smack 'em around

I got 'em all home practicin now

You know 'Kiss be, icy hard and crispy

The truck's manual but the Coupe is 6-B

Listen I ain't never spit nonsense

I'm from the street with a mean vocabulary contents

Whoever you send I'll send back

Y'all all been wack; 'Kiss is makin a strong impact

C'mon

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]

(When 'Kiss, is spittin) They don't love you no more

(When 'Kiss, is spittin) Things will never be the same a-gain

(When 'Kiss, is spittin) Why they hatin on you

[Jada] It's just like that, ha! (When 'Kiss, is spittin)

[Jadakiss]

Uh, uh, yo, yo

Sinnin or not, I'm grinnin a lot, spendin a knot

Dirty denim and a cinnamon fox

Bitches'll follow, gangsters'll ride, gentlemen watch

Buy the bar, leave drunk, shoot up the block

You might hear 'Kiss spittin, but after the show

you might hear clips spittin, we after your glow

Things'll never be the same again

when your frame get bent, link get worn, change get spent

Confiscate your whip - you think you a player?

I could confiscate your bitch, take her and slay her

If a nigga nicer than me, then Christ is here

You got somethin in the bank? Then the dice is here

I could show you how to gamble your money, handle a gun

but be a family man and go home to your son

Light a candle where you stand, cause that's where you died

and if you heard 'Kiss spittin, then you know it was won, uh

[Chorus]

[Jadakiss]

Yo, yo

Hey yo the voice got a lot of people heated, peep it

The flow is like methadone - lot of people need it

Seen it all happen before

Feel like I'm still hustlin; cause the way I'm rappin is raw

You could put your jewels on it

You might just see me in the lightning pickup with the 22's on it

The stakes'll cost you; understand one thing

I do great field work plus I'ma boss too

Loyalty is hard to come by

Y'all know who the streets is run by, could only be one guy

And that be who but 'Kiss, no security

The burner and some niggaz that I grew up with

And the brand new 911, fuck a dime

with a fine eleven at stop signs I'm revvin
And the flow is just so obnoxious
As far as the Double R camp go, dawg I got this, c'mon now
[Chorus w/o Jada (repeat 2X)]