

Jadakiss, Time's Up

Ruff Ryders, ahh

[Jadakiss]

Yeah, yo, I'm the nigga with the perpetual oyster ars

Mother of pearl delivery, voice of God

And...it's hard just being the boss

Being I can't go to jail cause them years'll cost me

Don't get me wrong, lay a nigga down if he force me

Rather just sit back and roll a dutch

Think how I'ma put the game in the cobra clutch

Think about how I'ma get the 'caine over Customs

Never underestimate niggaz, or over trust them

Uh...yeah them M's is right in my face

I just gotta throw my Timbs on and tighten my lace

If it don't jam, the Tech will spray

When I spit everybody gotta split like pepper spray

Cause I'm a nigga that hate to settle

I'm a man of the Lord but I still can't shake the devil

Moved away and still can't escape the ghetto, what

[Nate Dogg]

The time to talk is up

So bring the heat, play time is over

While you running your mouth I'm creeping up over your shoulder

Gun, a knife, a bat, a brick, anything I can get my hands on

Call my bluff, start acting up, and I'll leave you underground

[Jadakiss]

Yo I know how to get my pairs off me

They can cry and die from high blood pressure cause tears are salty

It's a symptom if you bobbin your head

Know that he's sick, know the flow is ridic', now throw him a grip

When I get it, you already know I'm throwin them bricks

Puttin purple everywhere, daddy, I'm throwin them nicks

That's right, homey, you can't move me

I ain't goin nowhere, I'm in the hood like bootleg movies

All you shootin is the breeze, a bootleg uzi

I'm just waitin on a que like Suzie, don't lose me

These penitentiary chances that I take

Should be able to get the mansion by the lake

But I invest my bread into something else

Into something else that'll make something melt

You just gotta feel the kid

if not rap for the fact that how real he is, what up

[Nate Dogg]

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[Jadakiss]

Ah,ya,ah,ya,aiyo, niggaz know the champ is in here

He took it from crack to rap, now he put out two anthems a year

And I just wanna rock for a century

And then chase the book with the documentary

If you, can't do nothin other than flow

Life's a bitch like the mother from +Blow+, let's go

Don't make me put your heart in your lap

Fuck ridin the beat, nigga, I parallel park on the track

Hop out lookin crispy, fresh and new

In the six, but it's a BM, and it's Pepsi blue

And, I don't know you.

But I know a man becomes a man from all the shit that he go through

Ya'll ain't fuckin with Jason

After I cash in, it's really no justification

Of how I'm gonna change the game, so don't get outta line

Cause this little nine will change your frame, what up

[Nate Dogg]

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