

## Flow Joe

Fat Joe

You gotta flow Joe, you gotta flow Joe  
You gotta gotta gotta gotta let em know Joe

Bust it, check it, watch how I wreck it  
Niggaz watch your back, shit is gettin hectic  
I catch vibes like Count Basie, sucker won't face me  
I'm so much flavor you can taste me  
I'm underground like a gutter  
You never catch me - stutter, everybody knows that I'm butter  
I'm not the man with sensitivity  
The name is Fat Joe, the label's Relativity, huh  
I chop a rapper like a meat cleaver  
I'm burnin hot, people think I have a fever, check it  
If niggaz wanna front, then come widdit  
If you're havin second thoughts, well then forget it, see  
I dig in my crates, I don't per-pa-trates  
I got shit sewn, like Billy Bathgate  
Beware like Cocoa, yo I'm not a slow boat  
Got so much dough I va-cate in Acapulco  
Crazy as they come I'm not the one, we can do this  
with the hands, or take it to the guns..  
You know I can flow, the name is Fat Joe  
I can flow, I can flow, I can flow

Yeah, yeah  
Everybody knows Fat Joe's in town  
Nuff respect for the Boogie Down  
I'm livin in the Bronx on an Ave called Trinity  
My name rings bells, within the vicinity  
Peace to the money makers always plottin mono  
Together we gettin dough, just like Lucky Luciano  
People always tell me, yo you're dope Joe  
But I'm not a car, so I don't get gassed like Amoco  
Never ate the paint, no I'm not a sucker  
Never liked ? so to Hell with the ?rucker?  
Always on my own never sweatin nobody  
Warm up a crowd like a bottle of Bacardi  
I can kick it this way, I can kick it thattaway  
I kick a funky style, from New York to Piscataway  
Suckers best scram  
Now in ninety-three it's all about the Fat Man  
Peace to Finesse, Showbiz and A.G.  
Gizmo, Little Hec', and Kool Micskit (say what?)  
My crew from Uptown  
And if you mess around, then you'll catch a beatdown  
See I got this in a smash  
If a rapper steps up, he'll get smoked  
like a blunt full of hash  
My style of rap is legendary  
Fuck with the man, then you'll end up in the cemetary  
And that's word to Ma Duke  
I never fake moves, I'll go out like a troop  
So act like you know, the name is Fat Joe  
I can flow, I can flow, I can flow

Yeah  
See I rip the mic if you put me to a test

Troop it gets so bad, I make you wanna wear a vest  
Cause I'm too hot to handle  
Knockin niggaz out like ?Livingston Bramble?  
Rappers come heavy, but yo I weigh a ton  
I won't lose weight cause I'm not on the run  
I'm on point like a sniper, hyper than the hyper  
On the DL, overlooked by C-Cypher  
Never get caught, I'm on top with my game  
Flip a fat ride, there's no need for a train  
Rappers come close, but they just can't make it  
When it comes to the funk, you know I won't fake it  
Peace to Serge, and my right hand Flex  
And when I grab the mic nobody wants to rock next  
The name is Fat Joe, cause Joe is livin Fat  
Niggaz gettin jealous cause I got a contract  
But I don't sweat it, I know the style is raw  
You can't compare me to a cornball  
And you know I kick game like a hottie  
Now in ninety-three, they should free John Gotti  
If you step, battle and I'm gonna mash your toes  
You know I got the flow