

Madison Squares

Fat Joe

Another day I wake and thank God that I made it
Egg white omelet, slice of turkey bacon
Got that ass to push up, pull them panties to the side
Boy she love to hook up, couple bitches on the side
Then we jump in this ya'll want medusa faces on towels
I've been balling like D. Wade, think ya'll deep with flowers
I inspire the bosses, ballers, the streets they need don
I arrive from bustin macks, movin packs of heroin

Call it Madison Squares, moving yay in the hood
Now we in Madison Square, fresh Js on the wood, you know?
Yea
We call it Madison Square

Men, oh that seat ours
Brain shockers, we read ya'll
Chopped 100 racks on Danny Garcia
Stinkin lean goes in souring
Man he got no imported
And the ones that afford it be the ones that have snorted
I'm missin James Gandolfini, we eats to get it with lobster
Conversating bout life and he was sick of this mobster
And the villa is packed, pussy poppin in spandex
But that ass is a killer, I'm talkin Erin Hernandez
I think about Boston George when I look at my daughter
Now we throwin tea parties, I'm dippin coke in the water

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Now I'm in Madison Square, fresh Js on the wood, you know?
Yea
We call it Madison Square

Those who afford it be the ones that a snort it
Madison Square! Woo!

Shout out my nigga Big Mike, shout out Iller
Cool and J on this one nigga
Madison Squares!