

## Find Out

Fat Joe

Yeah yeah  
Do you Don Cartagena  
solemnly swear to take this game of hip-hop  
as your lawfully wedded wife  
through sickness and health, til death do you part?

I do  
Aight then  
You now may spit on the bride

I bet you thought I left you hangin, Joe Crack returns bangin  
with somethin brand spankin, what the fuck was y'all thinkin?  
Blow out your tweeters, have dinner with world leaders  
Terror Squad so much they be cats with dark caesars  
Fast cars and millimeters, gold cards and Visa's  
Givin nonbelievers ways to fly with Jesus  
Here's my thesis, enterprise break the block to pieces  
Hustler and hard pool shark like Jack Gleason  
The only reason I came back was for the platinum  
With raps, ten times more deadly than saccharin  
MC's be actin, I think somebody needs to slap em  
Run up on em attack em, and ask em what's his passion  
My love is rockin shows at the highest extremity  
This star from Trinity got your mom sayin she's feelin me  
Who's dealin ki's, that's peace, get your cheese, ?  
Pump this masterpiece at the loudest degree

Let me find out (find out) niggaz is noddin out  
Take some time out (time out) you wondered my whereabouts  
The truth is I never left you, I kept my promise (what?)  
Don Cartagena blessed you, now pay homage

Yo fuck movin mountains, I move planets and you be Earthless  
Terror Squad the worst that hurt shit, split you to verses  
Joey Crack the world in half, Punisher punish em  
til they lose the hopes and dreams they had  
Then Armageddon finish em  
Yo I'm bout as braze as Satan, no exaggeratin  
My crew is radiatin, shinin while you playa-hation  
Cartagena hit em like the Red Army invasion  
Operatiion lace em show em what they facin, what?  
I've been down since the days of Flash  
when it was fun and laughs, before hip-hop was based on cash  
Let's blaze a sack and concentrate on coke inflation  
You know the biggest asses in United Nations  
Fuck the Federation, general population is hibernatin  
But bear witness to information that'll rock this nation  
I'm not God, but indeed, my mind's relatin  
Better act now, before your life is wasted  
cause time is racin

Yeah, now do you hip-hop  
take Don Cartagena, as your lawfully wedded husband  
Now by the power invested in me, by me  
I pronounce you husband and wife

Joey Crack, a.k.a. Kaiser Soze

Heads beware, there's mad fear in the air  
Joey Crack, a.k.a. Kaiser Soze  
Knuckleheads beware, knuckleheads beware  
Joey Crack, a.k.a. Kaiser Soze  
Knuckleheads beware, there's mad tension in the air