

## Jason

Jadakiss

You got me feeling like I ain't winning  
I'm starting from the beginning  
I go Forrest, go Forrest  
I make so much fucking money, yeah I go Forrest  
These rims ain't for sale, bitch  
This whip ain't for sale, bitch  
And this Cuban ain't for sale, bitch  
I been on the fucking boat like a sail bitch  
500 feet on the fucking water  
Ten fucking karats for my baby daughter  
You come through boy, place your order  
I got some niggas that'll meet you at the fucking border

I got my hoodie and my mask on  
I got my gun and my blast on  
(Don't shoot please, can't breathe  
Officer don't shoot, can't breathe)

I'm just one of the five, I'm just one with the vibes  
Even niggas is jealous so they just want you to die  
They don't want you to rise, they just want you demise  
So I be crossing my T's and I be dotting my I's  
You on the opposite side, shots gonna fly  
Best part about it, I can stay right up in Yonkers and hide  
Keep a gun in the door, that's all in the ride  
Til my niggas come home, free all of the guys  
This shit is all a facade, thought it was all a surprise  
I heard of the stories, seen all of the lies  
Long as the work is official, and the corner supplied  
At the end of the day niggas, we gonna survive  
What

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I'm just one of the five, I'm just one with the vibes  
Can't figure it out or they don't wanna decide  
In the gutter replying, mic flooded with dimes  
Send you ass, I'ma hit you with the butt of the nine  
Bullets soaking in pine, let 'em open your spine  
Use your brain a little, my nigga open your mind  
If you ain't in the circle, for a square I get you line  
I know niggas is telling, I don't care about the time  
Yeah I got weed on me, I don't care about the fine  
From a hood where niggas don't give a fuck by design  
Yeah, it's real life, it's not a rhyme  
And remember, if you don't get caught it's not a crime  
Like

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