## Fat Joe, The Crackhouse

(feat. Lil Wayne)

I'm sleeping on a billion dollarssss coka Am eatin am eatin I'm sleeping on a billion dollarssss I say right about now New York City awwwwww

[Verse 1: Fat Joe]

Hoe no oh Joe he did it he's back in the back o' that black mayback tripin

Now blow that mother fuckin kush up in da sky

La la lala la la la

Bompin that Kanye you can't tell me nothing right

La la lala la la la la

Hand on a shot gun

And I'm riding shot gun

Uzis, banana clips, what what I got some

Bullets a whole sale food stamps coupon

Yellow mustard phantom call e-Cray poop on

I can make it back man Joe is here too long

We up a hundred grand when ever I hear a new song

Come on come on that's too many ringtones

2.8 what u want me to tell ya

Make it rain man Rhiana goin grab an umbrella

Ella ella ella

Holly shit so much coke a nigga had to shovel it

So much coke a nigga change his government

Now we can all sing along for the fuck of it

Crack crack crack

[Chorus: Lil' Wayne]

Hey this is the crack house

Welcome to the crack house

I mean am talkin more pies than a phrat house

This is the problem this is not music

I hope u find it cause he about to loose it

Joey don't do it joey done did it

Joey keep doin it until your done with it

Bring em to the crack house

Show em the crack house

Take em to the crack house

We in the crack house

[Verse 2: Fat Joe]

U gotta touch your toes oh I'm out

Fuck a club I got a strip pole in ma house

Six million ways to make it rain hold up

Conflicts in ma chain from Mangolia

Convicts in ma plane where we rolla

N' they hustle yay not vitaminwater

Fat cause I'm so rich rich cause I'm so hood

Uzi your whole whip, nigga I'm that hood

U flow cold but joe flow sicka

Every rapper now be like joes that nigger

John Gotti supreme team show

These are the niggaz u compare to joe hello

[Chorus: Lil' Wayne]

Hello this is the crack house

Welcome to the crack house

I mean am talkin more pies than a phrat house

This is the problem this is not music

I hope u find it cause he about to loose it

Joey don't do it joey done did it

Joey keep doin it untill u done with it

Bring em to the crack house It's the crack house Welcome to the crack house We in the crack house Talk to em (fat joe)

[Verse 3: Fat Joe]
Hey weez just stop right there
Shit I'll let em go get the hole block clear
These niggas acters they all not there
And their time tickin like an auto mare
First nigga pop up n we gave them the piece
Next nigga probably leave 'em under the sheets
Come on popey u talkin to me
Ain't no body else runnin these streets cock suckaaaa

[Chorus: Lil' Wayne]
Heeeey this is the crack house
Welcome to the crack house
I mean am talkin more plies than a phrat house
This is the problem this is not music
I hope u find it cause he about to loose it
Joey don't do it joey done did it
Joey keep doin it untill u done with it
Take em to the crack house
They don't want the crack house
They don't want the crack house
Kick em out da crack house