

Jadakiss, Air It Out

[Jadakiss]

Work wit me

I wanna thank y'all fa comin out

Tonight

Dis iz sum reel' shit

Ah--hah

[Jadakiss]

First things first

When a nigga money aint right

That makes things worst

Now he's just breathing he can barely manage

And he's way past starvin

He's really famished

His right-hand man is up north, that's hurtin em

His cellphone bout to cut off, spring jerkin em

And his baby moms startin to do her thing again

She left him for a nigga pumpin e up in Binghamton

If his money is right than maybe he can diss her

But he can't, and niggas is breakin his little sister

His pops just past

His mom use to be an occasional sniffer

Then she started fuckin with the gas

Dude use to be a star back then

He had the benz CL something

But he just turned his car back in

Mad carrots pawned all his rings

Took this thing next thing I know

Money pawned all his bling

Now he just like everybody

With the same old plans

That cant get over the hump

With the same old grams

They was on the block making fun of him

He slid off came back with his hammer and killed everyone of em

[Hook]

Cause when I come through clear it out,

Play the sideline and observe how a real nigga air it out

When I come through clear it out,

Play the sideline and observe how a real nigga air it out

When I come through clear it out,

Play the sideline and observe how a real nigga air it out

When i come through clear it out

Play the sideline and observe

Me and B.I go man to man

I know niggas with an asshole

Full of parole that go hand in hand

Fuck hot thats humidity

And you cant mix money with stupidity

Even though I get my coke from Columbia

My cars from Germany

And my guns from Sicily

Nothin personal but I was raised different

Hold my joint sideways so I blaze different

Give it to anybody fuck an age difference

From those in the world to those in the ca****

Rub the kite on your chest and swallow the stamp

At the end of the day they still gonna follow the champ

It aint about being lyrical

Cause when I get in the booth

I make miracles and I aint stared at you

But Im in tune with the hood so Im better than you

And when you see me comin you know what is better to do

[Hook]

[Jadakiss]

Cant lie all I got is my balls and my vocals
And the only security I roll wit is my social
It dont look decent
Its like niggas left they crew in the hood
And went on the rode with the presint
Had it up to here with this fake shit
They dont even want a nigga to earn his
Just give and take shit
Just make sure you mention my name in da top brackets
And make sure you mention your name as the top faggot
Trust me this go around I will not have it
I putin niggas heads to bed like crapmadics
How you think your man died
More money than respect
And it wasnt close it was by a landslide
Listen my nigga your work is sloppy
And I dont love them hoes but the purple got me
If I dont dont do it with music imma do it wit poppy
Just play the sideline and observe and watch me
Lets go

[Hook]