

# Bring You Down

Jadakiss

Top of the food chain, It's just the way that I do things  
The dungaree seats in the blue Range  
I'm working with new change, a Gemini nigga with mood swings  
had the fiends looking for new things  
I stopped playin' with birds and stated playin' with words  
the money wasn't right, so I had to stay on the kerb  
And I'll be a player later. But for now  
Call me pootay 'Kiss, if not that? Montega Jada  
I kick hard bars and blow hard weed  
and be everywhere, 'cause I move at God's speed  
And my aim is to make y'all bleed  
Y'all got embarrassed in the class when the teacher used to make y'all read  
Uh-huh, Mind over matter  
And that's all good but fuck that  
My new shit is spine over bladder  
And everybody tryin'a get to the top, and that's all good too  
but right now - I'm on the ladder

Look at you then, and (uh-huh)  
Look at you now. (yeah)  
Don't let this cold cold world, (uh-uhhh)  
Bring you down. (2x)

I know your queen got her eyes on me  
I got my eyes on your queen, The SMG is Heinekken green  
Mad thing is you know before long that we gon' get it on  
My kit costs thirty and ten to put it on  
No tints, windows clean - heavy Windex  
gears on the steering wheel, I shift 'em with my index  
Real life - it's just in another form  
Kiss Of Death, it's about to be another storm  
I'm a goddamn raging bull  
Stay out of jail by just tellin' myself the cage is full  
Got niggaz on the payroll, just to squeeze  
You're in no position to challenge my expertise  
They get a bonus if they leave you  
Old school - from the era of the 45's with the penny on the needle  
Boss of the bosses, so please don't violate or cross him  
Or you'll be the corpse of the corpses

Look at you then, and (uh-huh)  
Look at you now. (yeah)  
Don't let this cold cold world, (uh-uhhh)  
Bring you down.  
(2x)

Uh- Huh, You know thw word anger  
is just one letter short of the word danger, and I aint no stranger  
Never use a gat more than twice if you don't clean it  
and never say fuck something if you don't mean it  
And when it comes to life, the route you've been using thus far aint working  
right?  
Take the scenic  
Whatever faith you got, put in a crook  
Wanna hide something from a nigga? Put it in a book  
Trust me, this album, the vapour's gon' go around  
If you aint hot, you need paper to throw around

Yeah, it's getting clearer every day  
When you wake up in the morning, look in the mirror and say

Look at you then, and (uh-huh)  
Look at you now. (yeah)  
Don't let this cold cold world, (uh-uhhh)  
Bring you down.  
(2x)