

## Stress Ya

Jadakiss

If you want it, come get it (New York City must be)  
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If you want it, come get it (New York City must be)

Yeah, you can dance if you want to  
But you really don't have to dance  
See you got your eyes on the hustlers, you just wanna touch us  
C'mon with the lump in your pants  
See, I ain't gon' stress ya  
But I know my glow got you under pressure  
You already know that the flow is extra  
Stand right here so the blocks can catch ya, listen

C'mon, c'mon.. naw, uh-huh  
You know, AH-HAH! Uh, yo  
If you wan' take a picture with money then stand right here  
You see all eyes is on the man right here  
Us hookin up is the plan I swear  
And you ain't gotta dance, you could stand right there  
Nice hips plus she got an ass to lean on  
Type of honey that you wanna flash the green on  
Real New Yorker, brilliant author  
The work still on the same scale as Orca  
Still sellin the kush and lightin the sour  
Still in the hood gettin right with the powder  
So it ain't no need in fightin the power  
Cause the flicks'll be up on every site in an hour, c'mon

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Uh-uh, uh-huh, know, AH-HAH!

Uh, yo - J to the MWAH  
I'm one of the best in world ma, that's what they say on the blogs  
Look in the garage, half of the cars  
off the bars, and the other half off the mall  
My entourage is large, so hard  
'Kiss run the streets, my niggaz run the yard  
Whoever disagree could bet they get scarred  
We keep it so rugged but we still so suave  
Just seen your girl, 'bout to give me a massage  
Her friend wanna join, 'bout to make it a ménage  
Let the desert off for the sake of the mirage  
Cause it all look good, until the Louis lands far, yeah

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(2x)

Uh-uh, uh-huh, you know, AH-HAH!  
Uhh, yeah, yo - flow extra, dough extra  
They recognize the glow no matter who he's next to  
Recognized your hoe, then he probably sexed her  
All my hood niggaz gettin money, throw your sets up  
You know what it is with the kid, put your bets up  
Honey wanna slide but I got her under pressure  
Keep tryin to tell her that I ain't tryin to stress her  
But come stand right here so the blocks can catch ya; let's go

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New York City must be...  
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