## Synergy (feat. Styles P)

## **Jadakiss**

Politics to the side, no one sicker than I First the devil will try to conquer (then he'll divide) It's my job as a man (to forever provide) What's the meaning of living (since you barely survive?) If you came from the dirt (now you touching the sky) You keep fucking wit me (you must be rushing to die) So you better decide (cause it's better to die) Cause I'm 2 slots after the 3rd dead or alive (You can give me the racks instead of the shine) Cause I been doin' what I been doin' ahead of my time (If you ain't hearin what I'm doin' you better rewind The only thing I'm scared of doin' is federal time (I sold crack out the building several dimes) And I done counted up a million several times (Gold plated desert eagles, incredible nines) Better flows, better fabrics, better designs (Family and loyalty) then the cheddar behind (I put some money on ya head) or some bread on ya mind (We ya problem alone) but we better combined (Do it for those not here) and forever confined (And we ain't promised tomorrow) so let's treasure the times (And we ain't givin it away) so let's measure the lines (So keep killin these niggas) the pleasure is mines (We get better with time) so you better resign Yea (before death be the treasure you find) We don't care, Cuban link rollie affair Ruthless and blowing smoke in the air Freaky women and Benjamin's, soldiers was here You know it was lit cause you know we was there And oh yeah, we don't care, throw a gun in the sky Get ya money and slide, but keep in mind Still ride or die(What really make you the top 5?) Cannot lie Dead or alive, you cannot find bars better than mine (Go head and ask the other 4) The tip of the gun is hotter than the oven door (Get baked cause I'm half baked) Boss of the mob (you just a protege like Billy Bathgate) Prototype car at the crib cause the cash straight (Boss don dada) bo-dadda-dang Listen to my 9 millimeter go bang Heroin and cocaine wit Hov (chilled wit Dame) I got a gold (chain) and then them hoes (came)

Yup (red bottoms) the head got em (You don't wanna hear ya homeboys name) and the feds got em (Niggas caught him slippin) hit em, the lead got em T5DOA (G5 benz truck) When I was 19, I said I could sell a key a day (It ain't hard work if the white hard Spot jump) and I'm jumpin in just like a lifeguard (On the deep end) What you know bout 50 on a weekday (100 on the weekend?) (Ya heard man? No yay, Jeezy and Baby but we Snowman and Birdman) Montega Jada, pinico pinero Any further questions, you speak to the barrel We don't care, Cuban link rollie affair Ruthless and blowing smoke in the air Freaky women and Benjamin's, soldiers was here You knpw it was lit cause you know we was there And oh yeah, we don't care, throw a gun in the sky Get ya money and slide, but keep in mind Still ride or die, you know I'm the top 5 What

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