

# Jada's Got a Gun

## Jadakiss

(Antoine Stanton)

In the streets (it's real)  
shit it fuckin real out here (no doubt...)  
niggas be hatin, violatin (fo sho, fuck it)  
but you need to know... owwww!HOOK: E McCaine  
Jada's, got a, Jada's, got a GUN  
Niggas, clear out, bitches, duck and RUN  
Jada's, got a, Jada's, got a GUN  
Niggas, clear out, bitches, duck and RUN

(Verse 1)

and I been had one so don't forget that  
357 Magnum wit no kickback  
Put 'em all in your six pack for a big stack  
and I never keep the money where I keep the clips at  
Violatin get you one in your throat  
you still datin your heat, but me and my guns elope  
when I die bury me with the toast  
in case I run into a little bit of drama wherever I go  
and I won't hesitate, make you levitate  
hit you with the titanium, 38, and it's featherweight  
bullets like good dope how I keep 'em coming  
kill a couple niggas then everybody want 'em  
who gon' shoot and who gon' brawl  
if push comes to shove everybody know, you gon' fall  
and I got mine on me  
the automatic or the 40 cali, or even the black glock nine on me  
HOOK(Verse 2)

I got a gun wit 200 shots  
I'm the reason you moved your family to a whole new other block  
I got shit that could wake up the deaf  
that'll knock down the door and break up the steps  
don't even bother wearin a vest  
cuz these aint the kinda slugs that's gon' get lodged in your chest  
gotta nighttime scope that could see through the walls  
so just to get shit crackin I'ma tear up your dog  
I'ma show you what's dumbin out  
and you could believe whatever I shoot it's comin off or comin out  
and don't even try runnin out  
cuz the 44 mag'll leave your ass by another house  
this is Jadakiss, I'm sprayin everything I see in my radius  
the kids stay blazin shit  
which gun is my favorite

I don't know I got 'em all from the old to the latest shit  
HOOK(Verse 3)  
guns and the sneakers made Jada  
the bitches and the reefer came later with the money and the haters  
but I'm a humble kid  
still put the pump in your baby mother mouth make her mumble where you live  
25 years no felony I'm tellin y'all  
why you think I saved it, to blow a nigga melon off  
as a young boy always carried a cap gun  
fell in love wit it first time I clapped one  
now I'm a grown man more mature and pleasant  
and like hittin niggas in the jaw with the desert  
and everybody got a gun, why not me  
you gotta keep it on you now it's just like I.D.  
and I never seen a man cry til I seen a man shot  
fuck pride, bullets is too damn hot  
so if you aint got one then you gotta run  
handle it, or tell the whole world that...HOOK 2X

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>