

Find Out (feat. Big Punisher & Prospect)

Fat Joe

[Armageddon]

Yeah yeah

Do you Don Cartagena

solemnly swear to take this game of hip-hop

as your lawfully wedded wife

through sickness and health, til death do you part?[Fat Joe]

I do[Armageddon]

Aight then

You now may spit on the bride

[Fat Joe]

I bet you thought I left you hangin, Joe Crack returns bangin
with somethin brand spankin, what the fuck was y'all thinkin?

Blow out your tweeters, have dinner with world leaders

Terror Squad so much they be cats with dark caesars

Fast cars and millimeters, gold cards and Visa's

Givin nonbelievers ways to fly with Jesus

Here's my thesis, enterprise break the block to pieces

Hustler and hard pool shark like Jack Gleason

The only reason I came back was for the platinum

With raps, ten times more deadly than saccharin

MC's be actin, I think somebody needs to slap em

Run up on em attack em, and ask em what's his passion

My love is rockin shows at the highest extremity

This star from Trinity got your mom sayin she's feelin me

Who's dealin ki's, that's peace, get your cheese,?

Pump this masterpiece at the loudest degree

Chorus: Fat Joe, Armageddon (repeat 2X)Let me find out (find out) niggaz is noddin out

Take some time out (time out) you wondered my whereabouts

The truth is I never left you, I kept my promise (what?)

Don Cartagena blessed you, now pay homage[Fat Joe]

Yo fuck movin mountains, I move planets and you be Earthless

Terror Squad the worst that hurt shit, split you to verses

Joey Crack the world in half, Punisher punish em

til they lose the hopes and dreams they had

Then Armageddon finish em

Yo I'm bout as braze as Satan, no exaggeratin

My crew is radiatin, shinin while you playa-hation

Cartagena hit em like the Red Army invasion

Operatiion lace em show em what they facin, what?

I've been down since the days of Flash

when it was fun and laughs, before hip-hop was based on cash

Let's blaze a sack and concentrate on coke inflation

You know the biggest asses in United Nations
Fuck the Federation, general population is hibernatin
But bear witness to information that'll rock this nation
I'm not God, but indeed, my mind's relatin
Better act now, before your life is wasted
cause time is racinChorus 2X[Armageddon]
Yeah, now do you hip-hop
take Don Cartagena, as your lawfully wedded husband
Now by the power invested in me, by me
I pronounce you husband and wife[Fat Joe]
Joey Crack, a.k.a. Kaiser Soze
Heads beware, there's mad fear in the air
Joey Crack, a.k.a. Kaiser Soze
Knuckleheads beware, knuckleheads beware
Joey Crack, a.k.a. Kaiser Soze
Knuckleheads beware, there's mad tension in the air

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>