

# Ahmad, The Jones

Don't let the Jones' get you down

(Get you down)

(Don't let the Jones' get you down)

( VERSE 1 )

Thinkin well it's the niggaroo back with my crew  
Now what you wanna do  
The Jones', we on this, mic  
So we'll fight to the finish  
But I don't need spinach for me to do this  
Pride in givin niggas pop-eyes, I'm large as buddhist  
Rappers wanna be down, cause they think that I'm better than  
They, but I'll be OK-Solo like the Letterman  
Use my common sense to boom-shalaklak-boom  
Then lock the room, get busy as I get busy  
Sayin "Don't let the Jones' get you..."  
But I'll hit you where it hurts, made you relapse in curves  
When I throw verbs and nouns, any sound that I spit up  
I have battle rappers usin they clappers because they don't wanna get up  
They all wanna be like me, and so they re-write  
Them wack-ass raps that they make and try to fake  
So I break bones and holler "Jones' forever"  
Cleverest shit around  
But don't ever let us get you down

( VERSE 2 )

Well, everybody says, "Mad, what are the Jones'?"  
Well, let's see, it's a posse, true, and it's a crew  
But not really, so what I'm gonna do  
Is combine em all and find a title that'll fit  
We're a group of money makers from the west that be runnin shit  
Fly like a discus, don't miss this, cause it's me, and  
I win fights with more mic energy than a pre-amp  
They listen to Ahmad and the Jones' in here rock  
And roll with soul, then wanna copy like a Xerox  
Cause I mic-check and never once sound like Das at all  
& From a superman crew, so I do the impossible  
Droppin y'all wack crews like missiles, then I whistle  
Kendal'll bring the 808 until the party say, "the great  
'Mad is the king of the ring," because I bring  
Funk that shakes the ground  
But don't ever let us get you down

(And everybody wanna be like us

I think it's cause we on this mic

We're the Jones', so)

Don't let the Jones' get you down

( VERSE 3 )

Kick it, I'm back, never can lose, I'm the man when I wanna  
Might gruff on rappers get ran like Jackie Joyner  
The Jones' everybody wanna be us, they be jockin  
Cause we rockin the boat and in control like a remote  
So I pack a 38-page rap book, put your gun away  
And yell 'truce!' before I have to get loose and run away  
With the title I've already won, don't mean to brag  
Kendal blew up like a rocket, and I get down like a sag  
I nag rappers that don't follow my lead, and if they need  
Assistance they get dragged the distance in a bag  
The Jones' for life, throw up a J if they ever say  
Who's runnin this town  
But don't ever let us get you down

Don't let the Jones' get you down