

# If You Think I'm Jiggy

## The Lox

[Chorus:]

If you really dig me, and you think I'm jiggy  
Come on shorty let me know  
We can get together, we could do whatever  
But you can't get no doeYo, since the Mona video you been trackin' me down  
Tryin' to figure out how I look impersonal, Baby  
Forget rooks tell me can you roll with crooks  
The three hot niggas rising in the Billboards, nigga  
We look to change from the big lands, big bitches  
Big Benz tryin' to make D-O-E and,  
The thick chicks love us, big dick style niggas  
Crystal niggas, y'all finesse the rich style niggas  
You didn't love me when my name was Sean  
Now you should see how bitches act when the Benjamins come on  
But I ain't hatin' em, you gotta scream the way females play  
Quick schemes and Negligie to make a clean get-away  
Fly thug where the Willies stay, and she pay nothing  
Stash what you heard, gifts are frontin'  
I stashin' mad chips gettin' drunk up with the China  
Club, while you gettin' schemed 'cause you did a minorI know she wit it, I better pray I could hit it  
Black tire fair I gotta fresh pair of British  
Ice Berg shirts along with Ice with it  
Turquoise, 9-11 fortune in pent  
The honey got a lot of Jags, You gotta fill it  
Honey gotta a lot of bags, then she went inside to find her  
Lil'Kim when she set up her choice, like my voice  
My thug style made her category  
That's the realist shit I heard, that's my word  
? I'm the nigga she deserves  
I put em on the hole in ? rockin' furs  
Liftin' weights and speak without using words  
If she ain't proper I still gotta drop her  
Sheik don't like her, had a dream that I shot her  
I can't buy you ? you get nada  
I'm the bounce with the chick that be lookin' a little hotter[Chorus]They was never mine for me to dump em  
And just like checkers, after they make a move I'm a jump em  
It's like this girlfriend I'm a keep it real,  
Every nigga with a deal ain't able to peel  
I'm a Bad Boy so I'm cased up with whips

Guess what, I got more nuts than chips  
And they gonna melt right in your mouth  
Not in your hand, You know you ain't my girl  
And I'm not your man  
But do you still want to lick me?  
Or is because I'm a ? Niggee, and I lone Biggie  
And I don't mess with no fat ladies  
But if you pay like you weigh then you can stay baby  
We straight slide, gimme more like that  
With this honey named ?, 'cause she blow like that  
And when we finish don't look at me like I owe nothin'  
'Cause if you really dig then let me know something[Chorus; x2]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>