

# 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 Neglige 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]

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