

Bout It (Feat. 3LW)

Yung Joc

Shh [incomprehensible]
Yo, why? all know what it is
Show me you're on top man
Block Entertainment
Bad Boy South
Hey Gwamain!
What up?
Inhale for this one boy
Let's go You think you know me but you have no idea
Act like you're 'bout it, well let me put this in your ear
If you really 'bout it [incomprehensible] like you don't care
If you 'bout it I don't doubt it
Show me that you're sho? 'nuff 'bout it, 'bout it
(Try something different here why? all, ey ey) Get your mind on top 'cause the hustle don't stop
If the girl don't chew then my name ain't Joc
The money don't flip then the block ain't hot
If she don't scream your name then your game just shot I got a couple reasons you can call me the boss
And I drop a couple stacks and watch your head get lost
The Joc a real catch shorty better believe that
If you ain't a ride or die bring them car keys back Take your foot off the brake baby go 'on ride out
If them sucka wanna hate put 'em in timeout
I get that cake and you'll soon find out
If you ever cross me you'll get crossed out I seen it before ain't runnin' no more
It's gonna catch up with me baby don't stop
Get to the floor, what you waitin' for?
'Cause we could ride the beat straight to the top Waitin' too long and now it's my time
To show 'em all that it's not a game
'Cause I don't care what I'm looking like
I just gotta show you that I'm not going nowhere You think you know me but you have no idea
Act like you're 'bout it, well let me put this in your ear
If you really 'bout it [incomprehensible] like you don't care
If you 'bout it I don't doubt it
Show me that you're sho? 'nuff 'bout it, bout it I'ma get rich or I'ma die tryin'
I ain't 50 Cent but respect my mind
Respect my gangsta, respect my shine
Put your click in chick if you step outta line ain't Kanye but I been through the wire
Couple more album before I retire
Most of these rappers ain't nuttin' but liars
Hollered by the killers when they sang in the choir Straight from the bottom and I'm trying to get higher

Too many strikes, got too many priors
Messing with us like playing with fire
Get your wicks split time to meet your messiah I seen it before ain't runnin' no more
It's gonna catch up with me baby don't stop
Get to the floor, what you waitin' for?
'Cause we could ride the beat straight to the top Waitin' too long and now it's my time
To show 'em all that it's not a game
'Cause I don't care what I'm looking like
I just gotta show you that I'm not going nowhere You think you know me but you have no idea
Act like you're 'bout it, well let me put this in your ear
If you really 'bout it [incomprehensible] like you don't care
If you 'bout it I don't doubt it
Show me that you're sho' 'nuff 'bout it, bout it Now I been walking up this road trying to find which way to go
Crying upon my face sometimes it seems like I don't know
Now I got a chance to touch where things beyond my reach
And the answer's right in front of me
Yeah yeah yeah, yes it is, yeah You think you know me but you have no idea
Act like you're 'bout it, well let me put this in your ear
If you really 'bout it [incomprehensible] like you don't care
If you 'bout it I don't doubt it
Show me that you're sho' 'nuff 'bout it, bout it You think you know me but you have no idea
Act like you're 'bout it, well let me put this in your ear
If you really 'bout it [incomprehensible] like you don't care
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Show me that you're sho' 'nuff 'bout it, bout it

Songwriters

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