

# Pause (12" Version) [feat. Frank N Dank]

## Jay Dee

Uggh, bounceF, for fly gun holder money folder  
Motorola startac when it's time to call back  
R, for the ruff rugged and raw way  
This nigga Jay it's a game but he don't playA, for all the chicks that got did  
In the penthouse suite on top of my mom's crib  
N, it's nonsense you'll never get in  
It's nonsense that you would think that you would ever get inK, for the kutie crushin' that we do  
We keep 'em too, we got two for you  
N, I knew that you would do it again  
Nasty ain't brand new shit with a blendD, to all my Detroit Play Ballas  
And I cant forget the phat bootie ballaholiks  
A, for awesome amounts of dope  
One ounce of grass and a phat ass to fo'shoN, 'cause we know to cause neck injuries  
Misplaced your vertabre about 7 degrees  
K, for the kick ass rhymes that I wrote  
Karate choppin' everybody in the place in the throatPause, when you bump this in your whip  
Pause, 'cause you might bust your shit  
Pause, 'cause you know it's Frank 'n' Dank  
Pause, take ah sip of your drankPause, everybody there's money to make  
Pause, we be the first ones out the gate  
Pause, 'cause you know we're rockin'  
Pause, 'cause Dank is about to spitGrab the rhythm who got your city on lock?  
I'ma give you the key, follow my path y'all  
Take a ride with Dee  
I'mma spit these bars most causallyCheck me out yo  
I'm from the 313 chillin' with the shotty  
You catch 2 in your body, it get sicker than that  
I contract on your head it get slick like thatWhat's the deal with that?  
You ain't real with that  
And if you try to pull a gat you get blast like that  
I'mma break it on down for the reason I sprayUh yo, what's the reason to get money son?  
What's the reason for gettin' blowed son?  
What's the reason for gettin' hoes Dunn?  
I'ma through bread so I'm do what I doDoin' it too, brotha I'mma do it with you  
I'ma grab these things and get to bustin' at dudes  
Yo, it's kinda rule to be mistrusting these fools  
Look at their eyes they lusting to be bustin' their tools  
I don't lose leave snake nigga abusedTimeout for these niggas who ain't bringin' the real  
I'ma flip a few guns let 'em see the steal

Ready to cock plus yo they ready to rip  
The whole crew gets down they ain't ready for this  
Pause, when you bump this in your ride  
You can ride get all the fly ladies inside  
Pause, I say you doin' it y'all  
Pause, come on if you doin' it y'all  
Pause

Songwriters

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