

# Man Of The Year (JayCeeOh & Hedspin Remix)

## ScHoolboy Q

Y-y-y-yeahBruh I see, girls everywhere  
Titties, ass, hands in the air  
It's a party over here  
Shake it for the man of the year  
Uh ma-man of the year  
Ma-man of the bounceBruh I see, girls everywhere  
Titties, ass, hands in the air  
It's a party over here  
Shake it for the man of the year  
Uh ma-man of the year  
Ma-man of the bounceYeah, home of the party and the trees  
Sunny la-land of the G's  
Please let a nigga breathe  
Tank top top down for the breeze  
Burnt lips, got a blunt full of weed  
Peace, love, enemies  
Nigga I ain't come for the beef  
You ain't know she came for the skeet?  
Got pipe for the cheeks  
Nigga, I'm the life of the beat  
Fuck that bitch, she ain't gotta eat  
B-bounce for the crown  
You be hating and I still hold it down  
When you round man the girls never lounge  
Man I heard you a hound  
Bruh man, that bitch need a pound  
Tip, tip, tip bounce out her gown  
Hands high to the sound  
Uh yeah I'm the rich nigga now  
Bi-bitch, I'm the talk of the town  
Make a bitch run her mouth  
Go south for the border  
Pop, pop, pop, down to the floor  
BounceUh, (uh)  
A-huh, (a-huh)  
Bounce, bounce, bounceBruh I see, girls everywhere  
Titties, ass, hands in the air  
It's a party over here  
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Uh ma-man of the year  
Ma-man of the bounceUh, (uh)  
A-huh, (a-huh)  
Bounce, bounce, bounceUh, (uh)  
A-huh, (a-huh)  
Bounce, bounce, bounceUh, (uh)  
A-huh, (a-huh)  
Bounce, bounce, bounceHome of the slangin' on the curb  
Weed card every corner sell herb  
Watch you fly to a bird  
Nigga I could pitch you a curb  
Let this real shit occur  
Make mills from a verb  
Nigga cop a crib in the burbs  
Nigga you ain't said nothing but a word  
Smoke something for ya nerve  
Home of the paid on the first  
Then nigga going broke by the third  
Bounce for the crown  
Fast forward getting real tell me now  
Every dog need a cat to meow  
Every once in a while  
I see hands in the crowds  
See whites, blacks blazing a pound, ju-jumping around  
Tits, ass bump out her gown  
B-b-b-bounce from the ground  
High for the sound  
This verse straight from the morgue  
Pop, pop, pop down from the floor  
BounceUh, (uh)  
A-huh, (a-huh)  
Bounce, bounce, bounceBruh I see, girls everywhere  
Titties, ass, hands in the air  
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Ma-man of the bounceUh, (uh)  
A-huh, (a-huh)  
Bounce, bounce, bounceUh, (uh)  
A-huh, (a-huh)  
Bounce, bounce, bounceUh, (uh)  
A-huh, (a-huh)  
Bounce, bounce, bounce

Songwriters

QUINCEY HANLEY, JOHN W. PADGETTPublished by

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