

Getto Jam

Domino

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Here we go, here we go as the tune starts to bloom
With a phat phat track pumpin' gas
1 2 3 and this is O G
The freaks would ya move ya pretty a-assThe getto jam is about to slam
With some notes from the diggady d-de
As I key what's really goin' on
Would ya reminisce with me-eSaturday morning just gettin' up
With a hangover smellin' like a fuck
I really can't remember 'cause I'm still kinda faded
So I close my eyes and thank God that I made itNow I'm gettin' flashbacks of some O.J.
With a green glass, that's tangere
Took it to the hand gulped it down with the quickness
Now I need a trick so I can handle my businessWhat do you know, a freak's in my reach
Threw her on the flo', stuck it in her deep
She's screamin' and she's screamin' and she's screamin', gettin' horse
But then I busted her gut, and that was that, so kick the chorusHere we go, here we go as the tune starts to bloom
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With some notes from the diggady d-de
As I key what's really goin' on
Would ya reminisce with me-eMy homies are down, chillin' in the hood
Got them hootchies, well they ain't no good
To the other man, well she might be some good cat
But the homies in the hood label her as a hood ratShe's standing there
So those with game can dare
And ooh, she'll pound that ass real fast
If it ain't that bigAnd when your in that thing
She'll make the homies sing
Dubabwaa, dubabwaa, dubabwaa
But you don't hear me doeAin't nuthin' wrong with being a Trojan man
When ya ridin'

So let's kick the chorus please
If ya like it Here we go, here we go as the tune starts to bloom
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The freaks would ya move ya pretty a-ass The getto jam is about to slam
With some notes from the diggady d-de
As I key what's really goin' on
Would ya reminisce with me-e My homies crowding in this dope yellow Chevy
2:03 to be prox
Ken was kickin' that funk in the trunk
Clean with the rag on top, yeah Rollin' down the shore, guess what we saw
Some hootchies
They're fine as wine, is doggin' me
She's showing booty So I approached the freak of the week
And I played it like a game of blackjack
And for all that ass that she toted around
Well I offered a backpack And since I'm a mack
Well, you know how the story goes
So all ya bros, freaks ya know
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Would ya reminisce with me-e

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