

# Name It After Me

## Juicy J

[Verse 1: Juicy J]

Now I'm gonna tell you bout this flippin  
When I ride down the strippin  
Bentley rolls on these hoes  
Couple months a nigga be flippin  
And you always see me glistenin  
Window down bumpin system  
Some of these cowards out here hatin  
Keep on hatin cause I aint finished  
Just a nigga from the hood  
Tryin to keep it to the good  
Wit dem gangs run the street  
And they push dem Cadillac woods  
And dem fellas on parole  
Tryin to keep them pockets swole  
But we gotta trust dem gods  
Neither one can save our soul  
From these crooked ass cops  
That'd be rollin down our block mane  
Tryin to flip dis change  
But they fuckin up my stock mane  
Baby need sum shoes  
And my broad need some weed  
But I cant work no job  
So I'm out hurr smokin weed  
And I gotta keep on hustlin  
Cause a nigga gotta eat  
You can find me at the candy ladies  
Slangin packs of P  
Minimum wage five fifty  
And they wonder why we deal  
Why niggas always stressin  
Drinkin liquor  
poppin pills

[Chorus: Frayser Boy] + (Juicy J)

The game aint the same, we done changed the game  
Stay the fuck away from us, we dont fuck wit you ladies  
The game aint the same, we done changed the game

Stay the fuck away from us, we dont fuck wit you ladies

(So I hit the dope, grab the glock, and the chrome, and the rocks)

(On yo block, in your fuckin face, hit this all off)

(So I hit the dope, grab the glock, and the chrome, and the rocks)

(On yo block, in your fuckin face, hit this all off)

[Verse 2: Frayser Boy]

Nigga I dont fuck witch you

Nigga u dont fuck with me

Dogg you talk behind my back

Just because the shit you see

Man you got yo bitch ways

Glocks up in ya just like a hoe

When you mention pimpin

Best believe it

My niggas let me know

All up in my niggas face

Got my name up in yo mouth

Dont make a nigga like me

Knock yo fuckin grill out

So you best chill out

Keep everythang on the straight

Dont be smilin in my face

And when I leave dogg you hate

When I see you man we sweet

Just before the shit go

Nigga I aint fuck yo bitch

So what the fuck you hatin fo

Ol shaky ass nigga

I aint bust a fuckin grape

Wanna throw sum fuckin bows

Nigga I'll participate

Leave the brakes off yo ass

Nigga you dont think I will

If you wanna keep some peace between us you better chill

Just because I dont talk shit

Doesnt mean I wont bust heads

So dont let nobody else

Tell me bout some shit you said hoe

[Chorus]

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