Jigga My Nigga

Ruff Ryders

Roc-A-Fella, Ruff Ryders, Swizz Beats
It's almost over y'all
Jigga, how real is that?
Uhh, uhh, uhh, lights out niggaz
(Jigga)

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uhh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right, who?

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uhh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right

Yeah, yeah

From the crap tables down in A.C.

Back on the block Jay-Z motherfucker from the, the, the roc

Went solo on that ass but it's still the same

Brooklyn be the place where I serve them thangs

Be my niggaz was strugglin', to the 'burbs they came

And then we got to hustlin', murderin' thangs

I dipped in my stash, splurged on a chain

Now I'm Titanic, iceberg's the name

Leave players on injured reserve, hurt the game

The best way to describe me in a word, insane

I dick down chicks all emerged in my fame

Jigga been dope since slick Rick's first chain

The God, send you back to the earth from which you came

I'm bakin' soda, waterfire, merged with 'cane

Ladies don't know me said, "I heard he's vain"

Well guess what mami? I heard the same

You heard the name

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uhh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right, who?

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uhh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right

Yeah, uhh

I got a license to kill so I stare at the gat Roc-A-Fella, Ruff Ryders, niggaz scared of that

Got a new motto this year, "Don't fuck with my ones"

Knock on your door, three in the mornin'

"It's just us and the guns"

See I scrambled with priests, hustle with nuns

I got the, mind capacity of a young butch cassidy

Niggaz get fly, let 'em defy gravity

Fo'-five rapidly lift your chest cavity

Streets won't let me chill

Always been a clumsy nigga, don't let me spill

Muhafuckers wanna wet me still, I remain y'all

More than one, like five divided by four

Shit, this just the hate that's been provided by y'all

Reciprocated and multiplied by more

You likely to see jigga in a widebody or

Drop-top Bentley Azure, holla at me y'all, uh

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uhh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right, who?

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right

I don't give a fuck

If I sold one or one million but I think you should

'Cause if I only sold one, then out comes the hood All black in the club, the outcome ain't good Them niggaz act like wolves, how come they could? 'Cause we don't drop hits, we drop bombs that smash 'Til the wrists is lit up, the arm looks like glass The necklace chipped up, the charm it flash Could fuck up your eyes like the bombest hash See the reason why chicks let me palm they ass All I gotta do is let 'em call me Shawn they glad Let me sit up in they whip 'til I launch it back Snap they neck, then shoot 'em 'til they arch them back The calmest cat, trust me when I palm this gat Kill your mind, body and soul, push your conscience back Monster's back, and flex drop a bomb to that And everybody sing-a-long to the track, c'mon Uh-huh uhh uhh

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right, who?

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uhh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right, who?

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uhh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right, who?

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right

(Jigga)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/