

If You Think I'm Jiggy

The Lox

If you really dig me, and you think I'm jiggy
Come on shorty, let me know, let me know, girl
We can get together, we can do whatever
But you can't get no dough
Yo, since the Mona video, you been trackin' me down
Tryin' to figure out how I lookin' personal, baby
Forget looks tell me can you roll with crooks
The three hot niggas rising in the Billboard books, nigga
We look at things through the big lens, big picture
Big Benz we try and make CEO ends
The thick chicks love us, big dick style niggas
Cristal niggas, y'all finesse this quick style niggas
You didn't love me when my name was Sean
Now you should see how bitches act when the Benjamin's come on
But I ain't hatin' 'em, you gotta love the ways females play
Quickly use a negligee to getta get-away
Five stars where the Willies stay, and Sheek pay for nothing
But that's what y'all herbs get for frontin'
I spend wild chips gettin' drunk up in the China
Club, while you up in Skate Key wit' a minor
I know she wit' it, I betta brick I could hit it
Black tie affair I gotta fresh pair of British
Ice Berg shirts wit' Ice along wit' it
Turquoise, 9-11 Porsche and it's tinted
But honey got a lot of jazz, you gotta Philly
You gotta bag, then she went inside the Prada bag
Blew two and she said it was choice, like my voice
My thug style made her cat moist
That's the realest shit I heard, that's my word
Regardless who she fucked, I'm the nigga she deserves
I put her on the hole in Jerz, rockin' furs
Different ways to speak without using words
And even though she proper I still gotta drop her
'Cuz Sheek don't like her, had a dream that he shot her
I can't buy you ascotta, you get nada
I'm the bounce with a chick that look a little bit hotter
If you really dig me, and you think I'm jiggy
Come on shorty, let me know, let me know, girl
We can get together, we can do whatever

But you can't get no dough
They was never mine for me to dump 'em
It's just like checkers, after they make a move then I jump 'em
It's like this girlfriend, I'm a keep it real
Every nigga with a deal ain't able to peel
I'm a Bad Boy so I'm caked up with whips
And guess what, I got more nuts than chips
And they gon' melt right in your mouth
Not in your hand, you know that you ain't my girl, I'm not your man
But do you still wanna lick me?
Or is 'cause I'm a six figgy niggy, and I know Biggie
And I don't mess with no fat ladies
But if you pay like you weigh then you can stay baby
PJ slide to tha mo' like that
With this honey named trout 'cuz she blow like that
And when we finish don't look at me like I owe nothin'
'Cuz if you really dig then let me know something
If you really dig me, and you think I'm jiggy
Come on shorty, let me know, let me know, girl
We can get together, we can do whatever
But you can't get no dough
It's a drunk laid out in the V.I.P., can't talk about a 3 on 3
Heard a freak ask Sheek, "Big Luch why don't you pee on me?"
And her friend is tellin', "Jay, I hold a key on me"
And I'm laughin' to myself, I got a key on me
And they friend in my ear like lean on me
Told her to get some bare backs and cream on me
Yeak Sheek holler to these mommies, "Ven aqui"
Gas 'em up easily and take 'em home with me
Who respect this, can't keep her hands off my necklace
If it's good, next week I'll put her on the guest list
This goes out to all y'all
There's too many names to call but y'all know who y'all are
See me at the bar all eyes on the R
O-L to the E-X, sip the Henny and VS
112 sex styles baby
Maybe we can fall in the L.O.X. files
You betta believe we all scorin', yeah
We can dance all night and do whatever all mornin', ha ha, yeah
If you really dig me, and you think I'm jiggy
Come on shorty, let me know, let me know, girl
We can get together, we can do whatever
But you can't get no dough
If you really dig me, and you think I'm jiggy
Come on shorty, let me know, let me know, girl

We can get together, we can do whatever
But you can't get no dough

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>