

If You Think I'm Jiggy (Remix)

The Lox

[Chorus:]

If you really dig me, and you think I'm jiggy
Come on shorty let me know
We can get together, we could do whatever
But you can't get no doeYo, since the Mona video you been trackin' me down
Tryin' to figure out how I look impersonal, Baby
Forget rooks tell me can you roll with crooks
The three hot niggas rising in the Billboards, nigga
We look to change from the big lands, big bitches
Big Benz tryin' to make D-O-E and,
The thick chicks love us, big dick style niggas
Crystal niggas, y'all finesse the rich style niggas
You didn't love me when my name was Sean
Now you should see how bitches act when the Benjamins come on
But I ain't hatin' em, you gotta scream the way females play
Quick schemes and Negligie to make a clean get-away
Fly thug where the Willies stay, and she pay nothing
Stash what you heard, gifts are frontin'
I stashin' mad chips gettin' drunk up with the China
Club, while you gettin' schemed 'cause you did a minorI know she wit it, I better pray I could hit it
Black tire fair I gotta fresh pair of British
Ice Berg shirts along with Ice with it
Turquoise, 9-11 fortune in pent
The honey got a lot of Jags, You gotta fill it
Honey gotta a lot of bags, then she went inside to find her
Lil'Kim when she set up her choice, like my voice
My thug style made her category
That's the realist shit I heard, that's my word
? I'm the nigga she deserves
I put em on the hole in ? rockin' furs
Liftin' weights and speak without using words
If she ain't proper I still gotta drop her
Sheik don't like her, had a dream that I shot her
I can't buy you ? you get nada
I'm the bounce with the chick that be lookin' a little hotter[Chorus]They was never mine for me to dump em
And just like checkers, after they make a move I'm a 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 cased up with whips

Guess what, I got more nuts than chips
And they gonna melt right in your mouth
Not in your hand, You know you ain't my girl
And I'm not your man
But do you still want to lick me?
Or is because I'm a ? Niggee, and I lone Biggie
And I don't mess with no fat ladies
But if you pay like you weigh then you can stay baby
We straight slide, gimme more like that
With this honey named ?, 'cause she blow like that
And when we finish don't look at me like I owe nothin'
'Cause if you really dig then let me know something[Chorus; x2]

Songwriters

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