

# Watch Me

## Bella Thorne, Cast of Shake It Up: Break It Down,

Yeah  
Boom boom boom  
D R E  
Say it with me niggaz, boom boom  
And Jay Z  
Boom boom boom boom  
What the fuck?  
Boom boom boom boom  
Watch me  
Jigga man ya heard boom boom boom  
Brooklyn ya heard boom boom boom  
Compton  
Gotti gotti ya heard  
Yo c'mon  
You gotta pop that styles, rock that watch dial  
See that Benz? Cop that now drop that top down  
They gon' kill us anyway them cops uptown  
Hit holmes with forty one rounds  
Live yo' life, get yo' ice she been with you since day one nigga  
Trick on yo' wife spend that dough when in doubt take that trip  
She ain't livin' for the moment homey shake that bitch  
He that cool he can't take you nowhere then leave that fool  
Be that rude if he that cool save for what ball 'til your days is up  
This place is fucked all type of AIDS and such  
How they make it where you afraid to fuck  
They gave us drugs then turned around and investigated us  
Life is short then you on life support  
So in between it all I'm a say I seen it all, watch me  
Place yourself in the shoes of true felons  
And tell me you won't ball every chance you get  
(Watch me)  
At any, chance you hit  
(That's right)  
We live for the moment  
(Yo, watch, watch)  
Makes sense don't it now make dollars  
(Watch me)  
You see me around some cheese  
(Watch me)

See me with hustlers around them G's

(Watch me)

Blowin' dro runnin' through pounds of weed

(Watch me)

At the bar baby, round's on me

(Watch me)

Watch me turn somethin' out of nothin' turn platinum from gold

Watch me light the cohiba off the Viking stove

I take an empty bank account fill it with oh's

I take an empty building then I fill it with hoes

Watch me cop that Coupe, shine for the ladies

Have 'em sayin', "Damn I never seen a watch that blue"

And while they still mesmerized I pop that cooch

Shit, law enforcement couldn't stop that dude

Guess who fresh off of 'Volume 2'

Back at you, peep the numbers my album do

They call me champagne hovah, wake up with a hangover

When y'all think the game's over do the same thing over

Still with the same soldiers

Still gettin' brain and it's plain ain't a thang gon' change over

Hop out the truck hand on my cock and nuts

Who got the bank I'm stoppin' it up watch me

Place yourself in the shoes of true felons

And tell me you won't ball every chance you get

(Watch me)

At any, chance you hit, we live for the moment

Makes sense don't it, now make dollars

(Watch me)

You see me around some cheese

(Watch me)

Hangin' with hustlers around them G's

(Watch me)

Blowin' dro runnin' through pounds of weed

(Watch me)

At the bar bitch round's on me

(Watch me)

Yo the watch too rocky, need shades

Continental sittin' on blades, spinnin' like waves

Gun too brocky, behave

Big shot, plus I'm feelin' like Rocky these days

Ice don't melt I could ski through a heatwave

Nights won't help you see Jay, it'll be day

My shit too bright, I rip through mics

Plus I push more powder than crystal light

Chick mad, said I hold my pistol too tight  
Get a grip bitch, this how I get through life  
I buy out the bar spit Crist' through the mic  
See Jigga in the 6 and all the shit you like  
See Jigga givin' dick to every bitch you like  
I told her it's 'Jay-day and hit you night'  
You wanna see me again you gotta get two dice  
I got rules I can't hit you twice you heard me  
Watch me

Place yourself in the shoes of true felons  
And tell me you won't ball every chance you get  
(That's right)

At any, chance you hit, we live for the moment  
Makes sense don't it, now make dollars  
(Watch me)

You see me around some cheese  
(Watch me)

See me with hustlers around them G's  
(Watch me)

Blowin' dro runnin' through pounds of weed  
(Watch me)

At the bar baby round's on me  
(Watch me)  
(Watch me)

You see me around some cheese  
(Watch me)

Hangin' with hustlers around them G's  
(Watch me)

Blowin' dro runnin' through pounds of weed  
(Watch me)

At the bar bitch, round's on me  
(Watch me, watch me)

Jigga, Jigga shit huh  
Brooklyn, Brooklyn shit huh  
(Compton)

Gotti, gotti shit huh?  
(C'mon)

Lil' rob shit huh  
(C'mon)

Roc-a-fella shit y'all  
(C'mon)

Murder, murder shit y'all  
(Watch me)

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