Bout It (Feat. Yung Joc)

<u>3LW</u>

Shh [incomprehensible] Yo, why?all know what it is Show me you're on top man **Block Entertainment Bad Boy South** Hey Gwamain! What up? Inhale for this one boy Let's goYou think you know me but you have no idea Act like you're ?bout it, well let me put this in your ear If you really ?bout it [incomprehensible] like you don't care If you ?bout it I don't doubt it Show me that you're sho? ?nuff ?bout it, ?bout it (Try something different here why?all, ey ey)Get your mind on top ?cause the hustle don't stop If the girl don't chew then my name ain't Joc The money don't flip then the block ain't hot If she don't scream your name then your game just shot got a couple reasons you can call me the boss And I drop a couple stacks and watch your head get lost The Joc a real catch shorty better believe that If you ain't a ride or die bring them car keys backTake your foot off the brake baby go?on ride out If them sucka wanna hate put ?em in timeout I get that cake and you'll soon find out If you ever cross me you'll get crossed outI seen it before ain't runnin? no more It?s gonna catch up with me baby don't stop Get to the floor, what you waitin? for? ?Cause we could ride the beat straight to the topWaitin? too long and now it?s my time To show ?em all that it?s not a game ?Cause I don't care what I'm looking like I just gotta show you that I'm not going nowhereYou think you know me but you have no idea Act like you're ?bout it, well let me put this in your ear If you really ?bout it [incomprehensible] like you don't care If you ?bout it I don't doubt it Show me that you're sho? ?nuff ?bout it, bout itI?ma get rich or I?ma die tryin? I ain't 50 Cent but respect my mind Respect my gangsta, respect my shine Put your click in chick if you step outta lineain't Kanye but I been through the wire Couple more album before I retire Most of these rappers ain't nuttin? but liars Hollered by the killers when they sang in the choirStraight from the bottom and I'm trying to get higher

Too many strikes, got too many priors Messing with us like playing with fire Get your wicks split time to meet your messiahI seen it before ain't runnin? no more It?s gonna catch up with me baby don't stop Get to the floor, what you waitin? for? ?Cause we could ride the beat straight to the topWaitin? too long and now it?s my time To show ?em all that it?s not a game ?Cause I don't care what I'm looking like I just gotta show you that I'm not going nowhereYou think you know me but you have no idea Act like you're ?bout it, well let me put this in your ear If you really ?bout it [incomprehensible] like you don't care If you ?bout it I don't doubt it Show me that you're sho? ?nuff ?bout it, bout itNow I been walking up this road trying to find which way to go Crying upon my face sometimes it seems like I don't know Now I got a chance to touch where things beyond my reach And the answer?s right in front of me Yeah yeah, yes it is, yeahYou think you know me but you have no idea Act like you're ?bout it, well let me put this in your ear If you really ?bout it [incomprehensible] like you don't care If you ?bout it I don't doubt it Show me that you're sho? ?nuff ?bout it, bout itYou think you know me but you have no idea Act like you're ?bout it, well let me put this in your ear If you really ?bout it [incomprehensible] like you don't care If you ?bout it I don't doubt it Show me that you're sho? ?nuff ?bout it, bout it

Songwriters

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