## **Bout It (Feat 3LW)**

## **Yung Joc**

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 I 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

Riddick, Makeba Ronnie / Holland, Kelly / Robinson, JasielPublished by Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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