

Bounce Bitch

Memphis Bleek

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Y'all ain't ready for this shit
Y'all ain't ready
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Let's go, yo
You ho's know I stay jig, Roc wear sweat suits
Type to pull up on your block 2G Benz coupe
and you know I ain't even got to spit no game
I just show you the chain, then I'm gettin' some brain
Hit it left, right, left like I'm bouncin' with drama
Just light up a light put that glow on the arm
I let you sip Don, If the Cris' too strong
Once the bitch drunk then she showin' that thong
As we proceed got her rollin' the weed
Hydro eyes low on our way to the p's
Ya'll know I go I be nervy than deez
Niggas who scheme, niggas who be tryin' to get Bleek
So you know I keep the heat, I be ready to creep
Nine low, bright though get a quick thirteen
Violate you'll see, you can die this week
Motherfucker I don't play, I get this cream, jigga
Bounce bitch, let's get it poppin'
You fuckin' with this thug
Who love to go shoppin'
Love to cop jewels to light up my crew
So bitch act right, you could light up to, but
Bounce bitch, let's get it poppin
You fuckin' with this thug
Who know, when they're watchin'
You know I ain't frontin', show me somethin'
Bitch, you act right, I might buy you somethin'
Ayo, you know the wife, she the type you ain't seen duke
She love a thug when he dressed in them jean suits
Wifebeaters, with that ice that blin' duke
She know the Memph, get deep in her spleen duke
I keep her jig 'cause I send her through Nine West
Your bitch bad but I keep mine dressed nigga, Gucci shoes
Fendi bags and shit, princess cut's briggets all that classy shit

And you know next step, now she givin' me head
6 am fuck it we could do it again and I'm a Juvenile bitch
So back that ass up
You drink, I'ma Cognac your ass up
What's your life like
I'm about my ends so get your peeps, I got a couple of friends
And I'ma tear it up shit
Smoke an ounce and I'm gone
If the cat tight, fuck it Memph leavin' tomorrow
Bounce bitch, let's get it poppin'
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Who love to go shoppin'
Love to cop jewels to light up my crew
So bitch act right, you could light up to, but
Bounce bitch, let's get it poppin'
You fuckin' with this thug
Who know, when they're watchin'
You know I ain't frontin', show me somethin'
Bitch, you act right, I might buy you somethin'
So bounce
You know her, bounce
Y'all know her, yeah
Y'all know her, yeah
So bounce
It's pastiche, you know with this thugers
Let her go shoppin'

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