

Pick Of The Litter

Lil' Bow Wow

Here we do it like 1 and 2 and 3 and to the 4
R to the O to the C's at the doe
Cruise make a move get clapped on up
So so def that's wassup
So give me the microphone first
(Why?)
Y'all know what the hell I'm 'bout
I been down in the dirty C L in out
Throw my roof in my trunk when I'm bellin' out
Gettin' crunk when I'm yellin' out
(Jersey)
Weavin' overseas and plushed out piece
Crushed out the parts, TV's and cars
I rock blockendial and block crocodile
I got so much style
(Yes, yes, y'all)
Sittin' confy, I know that every chicks wants me
Deep dish, six body wider than a humbee
Slump chumps, leave 'em numbered in the junkee
Chain so chunkie, I'm funkee
I don't know about y'all ova there
But ova here we crunk and we ready
And I'm the ROC dippin', leanin', meanin'
T I G ah, crushin' up the contendah
I'm lil' Weezy to the yippie, yo, yippie, hands down
I don't belive nobody, can't do nothing wit me
And I don't know about y'all ova there
But ova here we crunk and we ready
(Now here's what I want y'all to do for me)
Clap with this little rap killa, little homie
Got all the girls not knowin' how to act
I'm so nice here, ice so clear, look at it
When I'm up to bat, you betta get back
It's all bomb and you know where I'm from
East Haven, baby, ain't no playin' we up in this
For the long run, y'all don't want none
No.1 most wanted on your Christmas list
I'm bow wow to the yippie, yo, yippie, hands down
I don't believe nobody can't do nothin' wit me

I'm too spiffy, stay new at the feet
I got all the suburban nerds and kids from the street wit me
Crowd around and bear witness
As I do it so real so far I just gotta be the best
You don't think so but I know so
'Cause that's the only way we know how to get down at the def, oh
I don't know about y'all ova there
But ova here we crunk and we ready
And I'm the ROC dippin', leanin', meanin'
T I G ah, crushin' up the contendah
I'm lil' Weezy to the yippie, yo, yippie, hands down
I don't believe nobody, can't do nothing wit me
And I don't know about y'all ova there
But ova here we crunk and we ready
I went from Adidas to Chuck Taylor's
To the first one on the block wit some buck gators
Rock them papers, need I say more? Yeah
Well, holla at me when you see me on the streets
Or it's the chocolate don and where I'm from
They put diamonds on fingers and watches on arms
If ya lookin' for that green then Tasha got some
So fresh, so clean, y'all don't want none
I'm sharp as a tack and if you happen ta miss me, dog
Told ya I'll be back, maken the player haters say ah
And I'm still too close for comfort
And I took one nine like Keyshawn Johnson
Who the baller? Me? I look forward to every quarter
Convertible shift kit, if she look, I'm a call her
Ova to the Chevy dipped in greenery
I'm 38, hotter and we bustin' out the scenery, okay
I don't know about y'all ova there
But ova here we crunk and we ready
And I'm the ROC dippin', leanin', meanin'
T I G ah, crushin' up the contendah
I'm lil' Weezy to the yippie, yo, yippie, hands down
I don't belive nobody, can't do nothing wit me
And I don't know about y'all ova there
But ova here we crunk and we ready