Dipset (Santana's Town)

Juelz Santana

[Repeat: x15]
Dip Set

Juelz, Dip Dip
Santana, Set, Set
Where we grip, grip, tec, tecs
Who you wit, wit
Dog, no set
Dip Set, Dip Set, What (Ow)

Hang with gangs, that hang and bang
Animals, orangutangs, hammers move, bangers bang
Damn, it's new the game done changed
I got a whole selection, a whole collection
A ho selection of my ho collection
And I'm big pimpin', stick givin', quick shiftin'
Listen, this isn't, no damn game in here (Ow)
Yeah, the whole Byrd Gang's in here, like Kurt Cobain was here, yeah, yeah,

Yeah and I'm dangerous yeah, brainless yeah, stainless yeah
Aim to kill yeah, bangers yeah, y'all some dead mother
And my diddy-pop, barge through the city blocks
Hard with the pretty glock, charge and you getting shot
Diddy to the bar, hard make her give a shot
Get a broad, get here hot, get her home give her (Ow)
Go,it's your birthday
Go, go drink it girl, it's cumming, I know you're thirsty
Harlem's my birthplace, tombstone birth place
Doomsday, goonsday, Tuesday to Thursday

Juelz, Dip Dip
Santana, Set, Set
Where we grip, grip, tec, tecs
Who you wit, wit
Dog, no set
Dip Set, Dip Set, What (Ow)

Jump, stomp, move, breathe We, in, too, deep, OK I'm lo' lo' from the block again Po' po' and the cops again, no homo but they cocking them
Four fo's and glocks and them
They the paparazzi, they the livest posses
Kamikaze, Nazi, Nazi, copy papi
I'm a baller baller, you're not at all a baller
That's why I scored your daughter, left her home, call her, call her
I'm in the low BM, yeah, with your old BM
You smoke the Os and M, Trojans and petroleum's
Yeah, and that's just in case the ho ain't safe
Take it off, bend it over, throw it in, work it, work it
Oops, squirt it, squirt
Oops, oopsy dais, oh I'm crazed
Choo choo train, co-ca mane, Zulu Gang
I'm old school like Bambatta, no man's hotta'
The damn dadda, I jam proper, your man's not a

Juelz, Dip Dip
Santana, Set, Set
Where we grip, grip, tec', tec's
Who you wit, wit
Dog, no set
Dip Set, Dip Set, What (Ow)

Santana, Killa, Jim Jones, Freaky
Killa, you already know what it is
My man Juelz Santana, that boy got that crack man
Diplomat Records man

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by HINSON, EDWARD JR. / JAMES, LARON L. / GILES, CAMERON Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/