

# Bow Wow, Do You

[Bow Wow]

uh-huh, uh-huh, UH..

106 & Park ain't been the same since I had it

So I'm back at it - freeze

Still a +juvenile+ at +400 Degrees+

Lil' girls still fallin' out, I'm still ballin'

Crawlin' out the hottest speeds on these ATL streets

From the Garden, to the box office, I shuts down both

And no matter where I go I'm still, O-H-I-Ohhhhhh

E'rybody know this is MY turf!

Who had it crunk first, and had girls of all ages off one verse?

(YOU!) Ain't nobody else can name

Another seventeen year-old manye that do it this HARD

"Oh LORD", that's what them old niggaz say about me

Young niggaz play, can't go a day without me

If bling was a drug, I'd DIE from an overdose

Fresh Prince to Sugarloaf, Homey I'm the most you've seen

I got the same affects on both coasts

And e'rything hot on fo' wheels, homey I'm ghost

[Hook 1]

Do you - stop tryna be me, stop tryna be he

Stop tryna do what you see

Do you - 'Cause right here is my love homey

Go back to where you came from and get yo own homey

Do you - It's so-so sloppy and the fans know a copy

When they see one, I would neva wanna be one

Do you - As long as it sound right

E'rybody in town like it

Don't worry 'bout nobody else, else

Do you

Not just the rap game, the whole industry the same  
E'rybody wanna look and sound like the next manye  
But I'm definite there ain't another me  
And I'm So-So-Definite, back wit J.D  
Back to give these little imitators sumthin' to talk on  
Breathe, Stretch, let it go, homey get yo walk on!  
Black Beat, Teen People, can't forget Right On!  
A lotta things changed since the young don's been gone  
What chug on roll with? The future is me!  
Only youngins that's movin' units is.ugh.ME  
Young Ali, float like a butterfly  
Get up out them stores quick, why wouldn't you wanna buy?  
The carbon copy, not the copy  
Imitators mimic, but them guys is sloppy, heh, heh  
As for me, I'm the leader of the new school  
I can just ad-just, so the rest of y'all just

[Hook 1]

Do you - stop tryna be me, stop tryna be he  
Stop tryna do what you see  
Do you - 'Cause right here is my love homey  
Go back to where you came from and get yo own homey  
Do you - It's so-so sloppy and the fans know a copy  
When they see one, I would neva wanna be one  
Do you - As long as it sound right  
E'rybody in town like it  
Don't worry 'bout nobody else, else  
Do you

[Jermaine Durpi - talking]

See?!

It's rare to find people like us..

Everybody out there doin what I'm doin!

Or tryna do what I'm doin, you can't man!

At one point in ya life, man, you gotta get in yo own lane and stop swervin' in mine!

See what I do, I do my way!

What about you, huh?! HUH?! CAN YOU SAY THAT?!

[Hook 2]

Do you - stop tryna be me, stop tryna be he

Stop tryna do what you see

Do you - 'Cause right here is my love homey

Go back to where you came from and get yo own homey

Do you- [Choir singing]

Do you

Do you

[\*chants of girls screaming &quot;Bow Wow&quot; over and over\*]