

Jaheim, Du & Jah

[Duganz]

What the deal Ja what's been goin' on?

[Jaheim]

Not a damn thing been going on
Looking for my ghetto queen

[Duganz]

Alright, I hear that damn dog, you stressed
What you need love
Hold up let me get dressed
I'm a shoot you to the peppermint
Let you wild out

[Jaheim]

If my ghetto love's there

[Duganz]

Oh, for sure no doubt

[Jaheim]

Got my do-rag on, hair braided to the back

Backbone, gymsuits, timbs, trunkin' back

[Duganz]

You got voice

[Jaheim]

40 inch cable, got yo knife?

[Duganz]

We ain't gonna need that tonight
But what you gonna need is a shitty grill pack
It double off
4 wheels at the exit
After that t's on boy
Trust me when I tell ya
Walk around let'em smell ya
Hit the door cock somein post up
Play the cella
Ja you smoke?
Let me know, I got a philly and a dro'

Here twist that shit lite it up

Fuck it nigga let's go