

# 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