

# Jermaine Dupri, You Get Dealt Wit

[Mase talking:] Just show me the Bounce J,  
once I get the bounce, I'mma be good.

Niggas gon' hate me I get that.

Then I'll have everything

[J.D. (overlapping Mase)]

Fuckin' with my dough is like fuckin' with my pride

& fuckin' with my hoes is like fuckin' with my high

That's two things in life that you just don't mess with

Act like a trick & like a trick you get dealt with

[Mase]

Now I know you love my lazy flow

but here come my crazy flow

Do this shit 'cause it make me dough

do it again to make me more

Rich is only way to go

givin' you what you pay me for

What you lookin' shady for?

Bitch you ain't got my baby hoe.

Top down 64 radio AC blow

They peep though think that automatically

'cause this nigga roll with Puff Daddy

he gotta be ridin' in a B-E-N-T-L-E but why?

Cause you see a young nigga like me out doing it

wanna come & put ya two in it

wanna ruin it see me pursuin' it

& wanna spend what's mine

First you wouldn't give me the time

now you gotta get in line

Think that Mase gon' trick a dime

you out ya fuckin' mind

See I'm bout it bout it now is you with it with it?

Bitch I don't care how you get ya dough you get it get it

Now you can't claim to be a pimp & then go be committed

Just like you hit it hit it man another nigga don' hit it

uhhh

[J.D. - Chorus]

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& fuckin' with my hoes is like fuckin' with my high

That's two things in life that you just don't mess with

Act like a trick & like a trick you get dealt with

[Repeat]

[J.D.]

Hoes know to fuck with me & they'll be set fo' life

lookin' nice sex right livin' in my paradise

I been makin' millions since I was young

& still clockin' still rockin' hoe hoppin'

showin' all y'all niggas how it's done

You know So So sell copies like Kinko's

so ya better bend before ya go saying too much shit

'cause all I'm about is makin' dough

& makin' mo' keepin' my glow sho nuff

unlike yo' stuff I make the shit that

keep 'em runnin' to the sto'

Swappin' drop tops on the regular

spittin' game on the cellular

If I meet a hoe and the hoe ain't tryin' to fuck

then the hell with her I'm tellin' ya

Shit we do ya can't erase

took a little change of pace me & Mase

for the niggas that hate

we still up in yo' fuckin' face.

[Chorus]

[Lil' Kim]

Uhh Now why the fuck you keep blamin' me?

You the one that try to shoot game to me  
Thug ass bitch you claim to be  
y'all hoes never meant a thang to me  
Frontin' ass niggas want to roll with us  
go with us spend a little dough with us  
got a crush hush on this slim chick  
with the wet lips & the set hips  
Too much smoke in the Lex' whip  
can't pick who I wanna sex with  
got more weed than a li'l bit  
Hydro ain't no bullshit  
Then I come through in the 6 drop  
me & Li'l Cease doin' the Wop  
Infrared clips filled to the top  
y'all niggas need to stop  
C-Can I say it again say it again?  
Better come through with a little more win  
B.I.G. is a slogan R.I.P. 'til I see ya again  
Ain't no tellin' in this life of sin  
how much dough you got to spend  
Take so long you got to bend  
Grab yo' man snatch yo' bitch  
fill them flames with them clips  
When the cops come stash the Indo  
better throw the weed up out the window  
Wannabe clowns got jokes ain't shit funny  
play y'all niggas like dummies click-click  
Show me the Money!!  
[Chorus]