

# Juelz Santana, Dipset (Santana's Town) - Cam'ron

(Cam'Ron - repeat 15X)

Dip Set

(Chorus)

Juelz, Dip Dip

Santana, Set, Set

Where we grip, grip, tec, tecs

Who you wit, wit

Throw up your set

Dip Set, Dip Set, Dip Set, what (Oww)

(Verse One: Juelz Santana)

Hang with gangs, that hang and bang

Animals, arrangatangs, 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 (Oww)

Yeah, the whole byrd gang's in here, like Kurt Kobain was here, yeah, 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 (Oww)

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

(Chorus)

Juelz, Dip Dip

Santana, Set, Set

Where we grip, grip, tec, tecs

Who you wit, wit

Dog, no set

Dip Set, Dip Set, Dip Set, what (Oww)

(Verse Two: Juelz Santana)

Jump, stomp, move, breathe

We, in, too, deep, OKAY

I'm lo-lo from the block again

Po-po and the cops again, no homo but they cocking them

Four-fos and glocks and them

They the paparrazi, they the livest posses

Kamakazi, 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 petroleums

Yeah, and that's just incase 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, ohh I'm crazed

Cho-cho 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

(Chorus)

Juelz, Dip Dip

Santana, Set, Set

Where we grip, grip, tec, tecs  
Who you wit, wit  
Dog, no set  
Dip Set, Dip Set, Dip Set, what (Oww)

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