

Lil' Bow Wow, Pick Of The Litter

(ROC)

Here we do it like 1 and 2 and 3 and to the 4.
R to the O to the C's at the doe.
Cruise make a move get clapped on up,
So so def thats wassup.
So give me the microphone first (Why)
yall know what the hell i'm bout.
I been down in the dirty c/l in out.
Throw my roof in my trunk when i'm bellin out.
Gettin crunk (jersey), when i'm yellin out.
Weavin overseas (and),
plushed out piece.
Crushed out the parts, TV's and cars.
I rock blockendial, and block crocadile.
I got so much style. (Yes Yes Yall)
Sittin confy,
I know that every chicks wants me.
Deep dish, Six body wider than a humbee.
Slump chumps, leave em numbered in the junkee.
Chain so chunkie i'm - funkee.

(chorus)

I don't know about ya'll ova there but ova here we crunk and we ready.
And I'm the Roc dippin, leanin, meanin.
T.I.G. ah crushin up the contendah.
I'm lil Weezy to the yippie yo yippie,
hands down I don't belive nobody can't do nothing wit me, And,
I don't know about yall ova there but ova here we crunk and we ready

(lilbowwow)

(Now here's what i want ya'll to do for me)

Clap with this little - rap killa.
Little homie got all the girls not knowin how to act.
I'm, so nice here,
ice so clear
Look at it when i'm up to bat,
you betta get back.
It's, all bomb,
and you know where i'm from.
East Haven baby, ain't no playin we up in this.
For the long run, yall don't want none, #1 most wanted on your christmas list.
I'm bow wow to the yippie yo yippie.
Hands down, I don't belive nobody can't do nothing wit me.
I'm too spiffy,
Stay new at the feet.
I got all the suburbon nerds and kids from the street wit me.
Crowd around - (and) - bare witness.
As I do it so real so far I just gotta be the best.
You don't think so, but i know so,
cuz, thats the only way we know how to get down at the def oh.

(chorus)

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(TIGAH)

I went from a addidas, to chuck taylors.
To the first one on the block wit some buck gators

Rock them papers.
Need I say more? (Yeah)
Well holla at me when you see me on the streets. Or,
it's the chocolate don,
and where I'm from,
they put diamonds on fingers and watches on arms.
If ya lookin' for that green, then Tasha got some.
So fresh so clean, ya'll don't want none.
I'm sharp as a tack,
And if you happen-tah miss me dog.
Told ya I'll be back,
maken the player haters say (ahhh).
and i'm still too close for comfort.
And I took one nine like Keyshawn Johnson.
Who the baller?
Me! I look forward to every quater.
Convertible shift kit, if she look I'm a call her.
Ova to the chevy dipped in greenery.
I'm 38 hotter, and we bustin out the scenery. (ok)

(chorus)

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