

Lil' Bow Wow, The Don, The Dutch

Uh Neptunes
Bow Wow a.k.a. the don the dutch
Fa sho Star Trak collabo uh huh

(Chorus 2x:)

They call me Bow Wow
The Don the Dutch (Dutch)
Ask your girl man, she know wassup
They call me Bow Wow
The Don the Dutch
Get out my face homie, don't get smacked up

(Verse 1:)

When's the last time ya seen
An emcee so clean
I do my thing
They don't even think I'm 16
I got a couple of cribs
Push a couple of cars
I pull a Maserati out the garage
That's how I ride like worldwide
International
You say you better whatever
Don't be irrational
Seein me passin you
I'm goin, you're lost
Hit you with the light and I'ma dust your Porsche
Cuz I'm a dope emcee and I'm bound by law
From LA all the way to New York
To you emcees who jock my style
You better freeze
'Fore I get hostile
You wannabes
But you're not like Bow
As you can see
I'm much realer
Was born to get on and perform get skriller
The freshest of the fresh, the best
You know it

(chorus)

(Verse 2:)

Everywhere I go
Sold out shows
So many chicks all over the globe
I got a G4 plane
I'm flyin a lot
Girls be on board all over my jot
I kicks lotsa game
Jewels galore
From the scene shot golden velour
Some girl in Spain by the name of Daeja
Chill with me and Ling when I'm down in Asia
Ain't nobody my same age
Flow like I flow when I gets on stage
Number one hits
You know my style
Ya'll know how I get down
I rock funky fresh gear
That's what I'm about
The Jordans brand new but mine's ain't out
I got a Range, doo rag, and new white T
What I need with a 80 when I rock minks

(Chorus)

Baby you're so cool
Ah, you're so cool
Baby you're so cool
Ah, you're so cool