Soundtrack - Step up, Bout it

(Chorus)

You think you know me but you have no idea

Act like you bout it

Well lemme put this in your ear

If you really bout it

Do like a fus like you don't care

If you bout it I dont doubt it

Show me that you sure bout it (bout it)

Yung Joc:

Ill get your mind off ties Cause the hustla don't stop

If your girl don't chew then my name ain't Joc The money don't flip then the block ain't hot

If she don't scream your name then your game just shot

I gotta couple reasons you can call me the boss

Ill drop a couple stacks and watch your ass get lost

Joc the real shit Shorty bes believe that

If you ain't ride till die

Bring them car keys back

Take your foot off the brake

Baby gon ride out

If them suckas wanna hate Put um in time out

I get that cake you'll soon find out

If you ever cross me you'll get crossed out

3LW:

I've seen it before in a rhyme and a roll

Come and catch up with me baby don't stop

Get to the floor whatchu waiting for

Cause we can ride b straight to the top

Wayy too long and now its the time to show um all that is not a game

Cause I dont care what im lookin like

I just wanna show you that im not goin no where

(Chorus)

You think you know me but you have no idea

Act like you bout it

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If you bout it

I dont doubt it

Show me that you sure bout it (bout it)

Yung Joc:

Imma get rich and imma die tryin'

I ain't 50 Cent but respect my mind

Respect my gansgsta respect my shine

Put your click in chick if you step outta line

I ain't Kanye but I been thru the wire

Couple more albums before I retire

Most of these rappers ain't nothin but liars

How are they The Killers when they sing in the choir?

Straight from the bottom and im tryin' to get higher

Too many strikes, Got too many priors

Messin with us like playin with fire

Get your wick split, time to meet your messiah

3LW:

I've seen it before in a rhyme and a roll

Come and catch up with me baby don't stop

Get to the floor whatchu waiting for

Cause we can ride b straight to the top

Wayy too long and now its the time to show um all that is not a game

Cause I dont care what im lookin like

I just wanna show you that im not goin no where

(Chorus)

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Show me that you sure bout it (bout it)

Now I been walking up this road tryin' to find which way to go

Tryin' to pull my faith

Sometimes it seems like I don't know

Now I gotta chance to touch?

And the answers right in front of me

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

(Chorus)

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Act like you bout it

Well lemme put this in your ear

If you really bout it

Do like a fus like you don't care

If you bout it I dont doubt it

Show me that you sure bout it (bout it)

(Chorus)

You think you know me but you have no idea (No Idea!)

Act like you bout it

Well lemme put this in your ear

If you really bout it

Do like a fus like you don't care

If you bout it I dont doubt it

Show me that you sure bout it (bout it)