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## **Bow Wow** "Roger That"

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Wizzles back, wizzles back, somebody tell em bow wizzles back

And I'm da new era, and I ain't talkin fitted caps beamer, bens, or bentley no I'm in dat Laborghini and they sayin I'm da best and they're right, evidently

Ain't anoda youngin in my weight, class fukin with me Try da sell sum records first, b4 u try to go and dis me Dis is cash money babe, LB DUB babe, call me mr. drive all dese fukin ladies crazy

They done came with the driva, yep I'm quite lazy, and I might jus buy a ball team like jay-z

I ain't thowin up da diamond, and I dnt rep da rock, big bezel homie yellow diamonds on

Mi watch

I stop fukin with dese broke hoes and gotta boss chick, ha c.e.o. shawty own her own kicks ooo

Kno u hatas mad at dat, I run mi team guarterbak, dis auto-moss dat shine so bright it'll give ya azz a heart attack

It's bout 2 get ugly, sam cassel up in dis hoe, ballin like kobe, o-g kush is wat I smoke

I'm finna go ape shit, no monkey business, can neva stop ballin, wen ya money endless

Well holla at ya boy den, weneva u c me out, make it rain on all da strippas den we hit da waffle house Shout out 2 da a.t.l., 305 I c u 2, went off on dat buckeye state, home of da O.S.U.

10 years in dis shit and I ain't goin 2 give up, sombody tell da toilet 2 tell dem boys 2 get their shit up It's da B 2 da O Dub, u dnt like me den so wat, mi hatas is so I make em immature now grow up

And my flo is sick, yea go get a bucket and go head throw-up

And I got mo girls den spellman college get ya hoes up Haha roger that now go head roger that, my hands on yo girls waist like a fanny pack

Shout out 2 mi dj, I'll will, ok, spit nothing but the heat up on dis microphone, d-wade

Low cuts caesars, nigga get eika, comfy at da top, y u think I got my feet up

Joule turn da beat up, I'm a bout 2 go psycho, I'm not da 1 2 play with, u betta get tyco

Ooooo, I'm on 1 I'm bout 2 go hammy, who u kno was 13 with madonna at da grammies

Boy I do it so big, I do it so major, I wish dat I was broke cause 2 many people ask 4 2 many favas

I'm in florida with da gaters, I live in kenya dimes and take da leer out da gamble,

Down in da bahamas yea big dog status, tell me wat u kno bout it

Dis is my business, tell dem bloggers 2 get dere nose up out it

Bow wizzles back, wizzles back, sumbody tell all my fans bow wizzles back

I let dese lil rappaz eat, but now I'm bak and I'm bak in full attack BOW... WIZZLE!

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