

Bow Wow

"What They Call Me"

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Where da beat at?

Aye, either boy, JD, boweezy, ooh

Ahh, ooh

Yeah, yeah, Ron Browz

Big time, big time, ooh

Big time, big time

Big time, big time

Uh ohh, uh uh, ohh

I'm a baller shot caller, baby

All da ladies

Okay, beg for me to spoil 'em crazy

My account on Millie, wrist on chilly

And plus I'm way flyer

You would think I played for Philly

Got that bent on deuces, ya man is a Dufus

Girls go

(Wow)

When my coupe go roof less

My paper don't stop, no need to put in ya 2 cents

If he can't do for you li'l mama he useless

I got that money walk

Only big money talk

Catch me in da spot like throwing big money bucks

They got that funny walk, whisper when they money talk

Know my green stronger than 3200 hawks

Now that's incredible reserved by the federal

Name a 21 year old you know do it better, boo

Never who, you better off searching for that letter, too

I bring in that revenue

I could change

Your life on site, baby

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