

## Diplomats

### "Bout It Bout It..., Pt. 3"

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[Intro: Master P] + (Cam'Ron)  
Yo Cam, let's flip this thing on these niggaz  
Ya'heard me  
(Let's do it my nigga)  
Well do your dizang  
(There's nothin', man)  
(Up top, down south, right)  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
(We bout it)  
Aight whoadie  
(Yeah)  
Yo, this one here goes out to them boys  
That's bout it, bout it  
Master P, Cam'Ron  
We takin' this from the South to the East  
Uhhhhh

[Cam'Ron]  
I represent, where them killers at  
145th and Broadway you get your head cracked  
Get your legs snapped, arm trist, ribs cracked  
Wig tapped, play fair day care kids napped  
You think you real, well my posse is crazier  
Your moms mobbin' and rapin' her, Saudi Arabia  
I'm 89 and oh, Audi and eightiers  
Beef in N-O I had to call No Limit up  
Baby mack baby gat love the way the baby  
Got my baby boo, cop the X5, that's a baby truck  
Santana rollin' big, Jimmy in the Caddy  
Dayton, Youngstown, Cleveland, Cincinnati  
In the Double-O I represent the C-O  
Please ho, Harlem World forty if that's me, yo  
Clipse eleven or bricks get seven off  
Snow so white only thing missin' is seven dwarfs

[Hook] [Master P]  
Killa Cam, you know he bout it, bout it  
Jim Jones, you know he bout it, bout it  
Freeky Z, you know he bout it, bout it  
Santana, that boy bout it, bout it  
Harlem World, you know they bout it, bout it  
Diplomats, you know they rowdy, rowdy

145th and Broadway, them boys real  
You know them boys, they don't play

[Cam'Ron]

Aiiyo, I'm bouncin' through an ounce or two  
My crib look like the Fountainblue  
A fountain too, no water, only pumpin' Mountain Dew  
Front on y'all little cats I was bound to do  
I made a weird, chickenheads can't pronounce my  
shoes  
I got head but need more mouth  
119th to the whorehouse, soon as the tour's out  
Papi's rotten, my block top was spoppy poppin'  
I pop ack over some oxi cotton  
Cotton club and Roxy Robins  
Rubies and rocks we poppin'  
Booties, oozies and glocks'll stop 'em  
Battery on his head, copper top him  
When I'm in the building dogg, you got to watch him  
Got to spot him tray eight a floor revolver  
The D.A., seargent and coroner's problem - now  
Highs get eight done, dips that don't play none  
Jim Jones, Freeky, Killa and the great one - Santana

[Hook]

[Jim Jones]

You know I claim (What you claim?) where them  
gangstas bang  
15th and Lennox, nine tray they do they own thing  
In uptown, up on 40 a phat Sean hit the block  
Dogg he move that water shit, he like the network  
Over wet work, you come up short on that paper get a  
wet shirt  
Then if you walkin' through Foster and Taft  
Flossin' that cash and gangstas put the torch to your  
ass  
And I can't forget AK and Wagner  
My dogs straight crazy 'cause the AK'll blast ya  
One callin' daddy Sheik and Q  
LB's and Sally beat your crew, now come on  
And dope stacks, right in front the liquor store  
Hennessy, lil' me me you know the flipped the raw  
Much upset, oh yeah they bout it  
16 shots up out the glock I come about it

[Master P]

140 Lennox, you know they bout it, bout it  
Taliban and up top, you know they rowdy, rowdy  
Master P, the New No Limit  
You see us hustlas keep it real, that's why we keep

winnin'  
Blackadome, you know he bout it, bout it  
Lucius Sheist, you know they rowdy, rowdy  
Gameface on, man we gangstas fo' sho  
CP-3 representin' Dirty South, the N-O  
C-Murder, hold the block down  
We get paper whoadie even on lockdown  
ATL, you know they bout it, bout it  
Mississippi, Detroit, you know they rowdy, rowdy  
L.A., you know they bout it, bout it  
Florida and North Carolina, you know they rowdy,  
rowdy  
Oklahoma and Tennessee, Boston and Texas, they B-  
O-U-T  
Seattle bout it, Hawaii rowdy  
Alaska, Chicago, I mean they bout it, bout it  
Indiana, you know they bout it  
St. Louis, Kentucky, you know they rowdy, rowdy  
Phoenix bout it, Milwaukee bout it  
The N-O to the N-Y, you know we rowdy, rowdy

[Outro][Jim Jones & Master P]  
Bounce bounce bounce bounce  
Bounce bounce bounce bounce  
(You know they rowdy, rowdy)  
Bounce bounce bounce fool  
Bounce bounce bounce bounce  
(You know they rowdy, rowdy)  
Bounce bounce bounce bounce  
Bounce bounce bounce bounce  
(You know they rowdy, rowdy)  
Bounce bounce bounce fool

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