

## Gitte

### "Jamboree"

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[Treach]

I wanna see y'all who wanna plan with me  
Wave your hands across the land if we family  
Say hot-damn hot-damn we wanna jamboree  
This is for my peeps here I stand for you cause you  
stand for me

[Chorus]

C'mon I know I jam, I know I jam jam, while oh damn  
I know I jam, I know I jam jam boree  
I know I jam, I know I jam jam while oh damn why don't  
you Jamboree for me?  
Yes, Indeed

[Treach]

Kaboom kaboom the platoon came on in eight limbs  
and timbs  
Broke rims smoked sims whoop dogs with bent rims  
For the real and the raw from whoo'd up with the law  
I never kill for the thrill but I cut for the cars  
Smokin' budda with a hoota' get better prices from  
looters  
Shake my shell with the shooters leed a luga with duga  
Some say modeling and acting mean treach is selling  
(man he's Sellin')  
While I'm yelling first a felon with my gat at ya melon  
(BOOYAH)  
Hella heated, I'm too ill for them to beat it  
We the most cheated most weeded most needed  
You best believe it  
Lets take the tapes jam for me, stand for me  
Your'e damned to be without the jamboree

[Chorus 1x]

[Vinnie]

We've put it down since the days of high school  
and everywhere we Mark we rule  
Naughty's about to raise our stock  
And we didn't come to brag about what we got nigga  
We came to rock

We blew the spot taking the streets to pac  
You'd be thug-style for a while (?then cold rolled our  
jock?)  
Using the last few years as our evidence  
Niggas been tryin' to duplicate the mixture ever since  
You live in value reprimanding  
If you challenge me I guarantee  
When we finish I'll be the last man standing  
Fuck what you heard naughty is forever in demand  
when  
Kay drop tracks all the party people jammin'

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[Chorus 1x]

[Treach]

I ask the thugs who have mercy in these days is dirty  
I'm still sturdy and flirty till my derby for jersey  
The funk is pass-booted lights-camera-shoot it  
I just did it to do it that's why I suit it and boot it  
Here's the graphic niggas is just tattered and added  
Orgy's are automatic from back-traffic to addicts  
Crush the cabbage straight from the savage to lavish  
We rip those who rat it thats why your click had it  
(?dog?) cats to cuchiaes for me its lootchie then  
hootchies  
Cause we'll drop a cuzzie that leaves your whole label  
woozy  
And shitty and dizzy because your whole city miss me  
And whip out they titties  
And from they kiddies throw me 50's in bundles of  
100's  
And make every hater want it  
Drunk and blunt it knock onto the hottest nigga comin'  
Kay scratch and cut ya no matta what you make or  
Wanna come and touch her the punani rusher like  
Usher

[Chorus 2x to fade]

[Zhane]

(Jam On It) (Jam-Jam-Jam) (Jam-Jam-Jam) (Jam On It)

