

Ja Rule

"Can I Get A"

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Bounce wit me, bounce wit me
Can ya can ya can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me
Ya-yah-yah, ya-ya-yah-yeah bounce wit me, bounce wit
me
Ge-gi, ge-gi-gi-gi-geyeah bounce wit me, bounce wit
me
Get it

Can I hit in the morning
Without giving you half of my dough
And even worse if I was broke would you want me?
If I couldn't get you finer things
Like all of them diamond ringsniggazkill for
Would you still roll?
If we couldn't see the sun risin off the shore of
Thailand
Would you ride then, if it wasn't droppin?
If wasn't ah, eight figureniggaby the name of jigga
Would you come around naked, would you clown me?
If I couldn't flow futuristic would ya
Put your two lips on mydick, kiss it - could ya
See yourself with aniggaworkin harder than 9 to 5
Contend with six, two jobs to survive, or
Do you need a balla? so you can shop and tear the mall
up?
Brag, tell your friends what I bought ya
If you couldn't see yourself with aniggawhen his dough
is low
Baby girl, if this is so, yo

Can I get a what what
To these chickens from all of my doves
Who don't love those, they get no dough

Can I get a woop woop
To these fellas from all of my ladies
Who don't got love for players without dubs?

Now can you bounce wit me, uhh

Bounce wit me, bounce wit me

Can ya can ya can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me

Uh uh major coins

Bounce wit me, bounce wit me

Yeah, not done

Can ya can ya can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me

Uh-uh uh uh

You ain't gotta be rich but funk dat
How abitchgonna get around your bus pass
? Put thisasson your mustache
Can you afford me, my ? ? this, never corny
Ambition makes me, so horny, I come fussin in the
Front end, if you got nuttin, baby boy, you betta
"Git up, git out and get somethin"shit
I like a, lot of pravada, alize and baca
Late nights, candlelight, can I tear thecockup
Get it up I put it down anytime it pop up
I got to snap em, let it loose, then I knock ya
Feel the juice, then I got ya, when you produce a rocka
I let you meet momma and introduce you to poppa
My,shitremains in a Gucci name
Never test my patience sweetie, I'm high maintenance
High class, if you ain't rollin, bypass
If you ain't holdinshit, I dash yo

Can I get a what what
To these chickens from all of my doves
Who don't love those, they get no dough

Can I get a woop woop
To these fellas from all of my ladies
Who don't got love for players without dubs?

Now can you bounce for me, bounce for me

Uhh

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Without giving you half of my dough
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Can I get a woop woop
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Who don't got love for players without dubs?

Uhh

Gi-gi-gi-geyeah-geyeah

Can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me

Uhh

Gi-gi-gi-gi can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me

Uhh! yeah

It ain't even a question
How my dough flows, you good if you got those
Lady, ride in your bump, like a tahoe
What you ain't know, it's eazy, but hear me though
Baby girl, best have my, money fo' sho'
Before they go, runnin they mouth, promotin half
I be bangin they, back out, go 'head, let it out
I leave em with no doubts, bounce, toss a hundred
Makin em feel, taunted even if they don't want it
It's been so long
Since I met a chick ain't on my tips but then I'm
Dead wrong, when I tell em be gone
So hold on to the feelin of flossin and platinum
Cause from now on, you can witness ja the i-con
With hoodies and timbs on, cause I thugs my women
Veve, studs my women, if you wit me you wit em
I'm talkin bout good livin are we here, you wit us?
If not boo, you know what, I still got you

Can I get a what what

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Who don't love those, they get no dough

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To these fellas from all of my ladies
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Bounce bounce wit me wit me wit me wit me
Can ya bounce wit me wi me
Ge-gi, ge-gi-gi-gi-geyeah

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