

Jadakiss

"Knock Yourself Out"

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Uh huh, you know where I'm takin' this
I'm takin' it right there, they leave me no choice
Aow! Uh, uh, oh

She said she was a model for a year and a half
And if she took her pins out
Then her hair would drop down to her calf
I knew her man, he was just up north
And would've got left up north but he was the chef up
North

Anyway I'm K I double
All I do is get dough, spit flows, try to stay out of
trouble
If you ready we could move, just lose your man
Or hit the dance floor, I'll show you how to do my dance

Or I might let you play in the garden
Or sit up in that white thing and listen to the greatest of
Marvin
The estate got six locations
Take so long to get to the front once I missed probation

And I hate to brag, I know ya man
Really wouldn't like the Beretta but he'd hate the Mag
And yeah here go a blank check, rock yourself out
But in the mean time girl, knock yourself out

Oh you modelin' mamma?
(Knock yourself out)
Wanna let ya hair down?
(Knock yourself out)
Oh you ready to move?
(Knock yourself out)
Wanna sit in the Coupe?
(Knock yourself out)

Wanna keep on dancin'?
(Knock yourself out)
Wanna run in my mansion?
(Knock yourself out)
Sit in VIP?

(Knock yourself out)
Bitch you just wanna be seen
(Knock yourself out)

Now you can knock yourself out like you boxin' yourself
Or you can get real freaky start poppin' yourself
And my watch got so many rocks, when you look at the
time
It's sorta like you watchin' yourself, uhh

Front if you want, I puff a few blunts
And take a cruise in a Porsche wit the trunk in the front
She had the Jocko B'sure sandals, told her hop in
The Coupe blew her mind when she couldn't find the
door handles

Attitude very high maintenance, check this out ma
I'm runnin' out of my patience
Don't sleep wit me? Then don't speak wit me
And neva talk bad 'bout niggaz that eat wit me

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(Knock yourself out)
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(Knock yourself out)
Bitch you just wanna be seen
(Knock yourself out)

Aiyyo, honey know I'm waitin' to leave
Keep dancin', 'cause I like how that ass shake in them
capris
I'm like Big wit the murder mamis up in Belize
But I'll still fuck a chickenhead like Lil' Cease

I don't care if they model, bet they all gon' chill
First nigga to cook base on a foreman grill
And you might win some, but you just lost one
Kiss miseducates 'em like Lauryn Hill

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(Knock yourself out, knock yourself out)
Wanna keep on dancin'?
(Knock yourself out, knock yourself out)

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