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Jadakiss ''When I Grow Up''

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Max B:

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I always knew when I was small (knew when I was small) I'd grow up to be a G, G (Yeah) Took 25 grams, grow it up to be a key The 4 blow in ya guts, send ya up to the tree (up to the tree) I got 21 guns in the V

Verse 1

Jadakiss:

Yo, back up back up, all I'm saying I need piff, white liquor, tequila, and champagne Whole section filled with sexy mamas Tonight we ain't wit' all the extra drama After party in the suite, just pajamas No guppies or goldifsh, just piranhas Party all night till the sun come on us Then situate with whoever you wanna In the jacuzzi or even the sauna Listenin' to Kool G or even Madonna That's how wack rap is, just being honest School of hardknocks, graduated with honor Just incase, niggaz brought extra armor All I need is the push, I'm already a monster To all those that support me and mine I will never take this long again, I promise

Hook

Max B: All my niggaz get a lotta dough All my niggaz hit a lotta hoes Move a lotta water Got 'em like my oh my (oh my) D-Block is bad news (D-Block) They drink Grand Cru too We got the city like my oh my

Verse 2 Jadakiss: Gotta know how to treat those Apple martini bonito freak hoes like good peoples What's behind the door stay there and it keep closed Hair and her nails stay done and she keep clothes Great smile, fat ass, nice petitos Couple karats a piece in each hole She don't talk much, when she do she speak low She ain't never got a problem holdin' the piece yo Know about bars, so she know I'm a beast yo Eleven straight years and controllin' the eastcoast For those who support me and mine You shoulda never had to wait this long for the heat yo

Hook

Max B:

All my niggaz get a lotta dough All my niggaz hit a lotta hoes Move a lotta water Got 'em like my oh my (oh my) D-Block is bad news (D-Block) They drink Grand Cru too We got the city like my oh my

Verse 3

Jadakiss:

Couple dances wit' her, I ain't thinkin' he own her Liquor all gone, I ain't drinkin' Coronas Always a few of these fuckin' ya zone up Get pounded out and I ain't blowin' a phone up Head all busted, face all swole up Top of all that, he done hurled and thrown up He know I was here when the party was sewn up Why is it so hard for niggaz to act grown up

Hook

Max B:

All my niggaz get a lotta dough All my niggaz hit a lotta hoes Move a lotta water Got 'em like my oh my (oh my) D-Block is bad news (D-Block) They drink Grand Cru too We got the city like my oh my

Max B:

I always knew when I was small (knew when I was small) I'd grow up to be a G, G (Yeah) Took 25 grams, grow it up to be a key The 4 blow in ya guts, send ya up to the tree (up to the tree) I got 21 guns in the V <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.