

Jamie Foxx

"Yep Dat's Me"

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Seem like they be hating
From June to January
Mad 'cause I'm balling and
Kissing on Halle Barry

Yep that's me
(Yep)
I'm in that drop lookin' Flizziyy
(Fly)
So many gorillas wit guns
They think I'm T.I.

What up man?
I'm in the club going strong with it
Champagne, we in the back
Mixing strong with it

And if you stunting
And serious about your paper
Wave yo hands
Don't forget to tell them haters

Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)
Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)

Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)
Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)

Yep that's me
Soulja Boy tell 'em
Yep that's me
Swish, swish, swish, swish

They be like, "Who that is?"
Pulling up in that new Bentley
You step out, push your chest out
Flip your hair while they staring
Say yep that's me, yep

Girl, you strutting looking flawless
Them red bottoms on
Just to let them know you balling

Independent
(Ay)
Handle business
(Ay)
That body got me wanna say

Hold up a minute
(Ay)
Ladies if your out here getting paper
Do yourself a favor
Don't forget to tell all of them haters

Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)
Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)

Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)
Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)

Yep that's me
Soulja Boy tell 'em
Yep that's me
Swish, swish, swish, swish

Hey Ladies
(Hey Jamie)
You got your Louie
Got your Gucci
Got your face
Got your lips

Make them pass out
Stick your ass out
Put your hands on your hips
Say yep that's me, yep
(Ay)

Yep that's me, yep
Yep that's me, yep
Yep that's me, yep

Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)

Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)

Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)
Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)

Yep that's me
Soulja Boy tell 'em
Yep that's me, swish

With the king uncaged
As seen on the stage
Sharp as a blade
Set to blow with no grenade

Kaboom you sucker nigga
Pussy like a wound
When the boys uncutting
The syringe next to 'em

And you've never seen
A goon so groomed
Fly as a balloon
Higher than the moon

Cartoon ass nigga
Step aside make room
Care to hear the realist shit
I ever wrote stay tuned

Fresh out of prison curfew lifted
Hit the roads like puin
See these niggas ain't changed
Still sweet as perfume
Flows hot like June

But I'm cool as January though
Foxx who the King?, yeah shawty
(Dey already know)

I hit ya town like
"What it do, what it is homes?"
Direct me to something
I can spend a couple mil on

Still on point, no drink, no joint
Nigga lying say I'm
Working with the pigs oink, oink

Play the game how it go
Never told on nobody
Nigga wanna think I did
'Cause you fin' to proolly

And my nigga KT
Thug Cap and Shotty
Who the machine gun man
Fully automatic shawty?

Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)
Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)

Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)
Yep that's me, yep
(Ay)

Yep that's me
Soulja Boy, tell 'em
Yep that's me
Swish

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