

Jason & The Scorchers

"Off Da Chain"

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[Hook]

(Jazzy Phae)

Every time we hit the club the shit's off da chain

Better believe it shawty

I'm at the bar callin' yo name

Squeekin', big ballin', flossin'

(Rasheeda)

See me in the club nigga - iced out

Or meet me at the bar shawty - let's ball out

Ohh you's a big money nigga - who goes all out

Well let's do this damn thang till we - fall out

[Rasheeda]

Niggaz say I'm too hype and hoes hate cause they flaw

This number one rap bitch spittin' nothin' but the raw

You menstruatn', frustrated, keep yo most anticipated

Flossed out in the club while most of y'all fakin'

Ain't no mistakin' how we do it so you gotta show me

love

Pop the bottle, crack the blunt and now we smokin' on a
dub

Sassy bitch, classy bitch might be on some pimp shit

Where my money nigga, no time for games you got's
to dip

Cause I'm a regulator, original game playa

Fuck a hoe, I'm Mrs. Captain Save A Nigga Day-a

Nigga playa, own stash off the rip

Make my gun "Blocka-blocka" if a nigga trip

Cause I'm the regular, you ain't no competitor

So back up wack trick, you better duck

Rasheeda world and I take it how I give it

This unstoppable bitch don't talk it, she live it

Hook

[Jazzy Phae]

This ice tray wrapped around my wrist - Look at me!!

Gettin' hi as hell, drunk as a bitch - Look at me!!

Man I'm feelin' like a million bucks - Look at me!!

Niggaz hatin' but I don't give a fuck - Please believe it

I push a Jag 2-G sittin' on some O's (Sittin' on some O's)

Bitches be up on my dick like brand new clothes (Like
brand new clothes)
I wanna be seen with you up in the Pocono's (No)
You'll be in the jeep takin' off yo clothes (Uh-huh)
Bitch (Bi-atch!!) make a nigga rich or somethin' (Rich or
somethin')
I don't give a fuck you ain't in my clique or nothin'
(clique or nothin')
I don't like to cake hoes, I break hoes
It's all about the peso's and I make those
You don't know about the hoes I toss
You don't know about the thangs I floss
Welcome to the land where .44's explode on broke
hoes
??? I keep every bitch in broke mode

Hook

[Rasheeda]
Got niggaz in my grill like - Whoa!!
Cause I rock a show the club outta Control!!
Boy you want the digits, I told him hell No!!
Cause you got the 4, I got the S-50-50!!
Quit the flow, don't even ask, then go on with it
Nasty attitude so you know you can't hit it
Just forget it, I got my mind on my shine
Labeled most hated bitch in 1999
Now it's 2-G, got hoes scared to drop they shit
I'll put my foot off in yo ass and I'll stomp that shit
Lock that shit
Hit the spot and rock that shit
I'm on a mission and you wishin' you could stop my shit
My momma told me "Whatever you do, stack the
dough"
Don't ever fall behind no playa hatin' hoe
And that's for sho', you got's to be the trillest of the trill
Realest of the real, my nigga what the deal huh?

Hook 2x's

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