

## Judybats

### "Dipset - Cam'ron"

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(feat. Cam'Ron)

[Cam'Ron - repeat 15X]

Dip Set

[Chorus]

Juelz, Dip Dip

Santana, Set, Set

Where we grip, grip, tec, tec

Who you wit, wit

Throw up your set

Dip Set, Dip Set, Dip Set, what (Oww)

[Verse One: Juelz Santana]

Hang with gangs, that hang and bang

Animals, arrangatangs, hammers move, bangers bang

Damn, it's new the game done changed

I got a whole selection, a whole collection

A ho selection of my ho collection

And I'm big pimpin', stick givin', quick shiftin'

Listen, this isn't, no damn game in here (Oww)

Yeah, the whole byrd gang's in here, like Kurt Kobain

was here, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And I'm dangerous yeah, brainless yeah, stainless

yeah

Aim to kill yeah, bangers yeah, y'all some dead

mother...

And my diddy-pop, barge through the city blocks

Hard with the pretty glock, charge and you getting shot

Diddy to the bar, hard make her give a shot

Get a broad, get here hot, get her home give her (Oww)

Go, it's your birthday

Go, go drink it girl, it's cumming, I know you're thirsty

Harlem's my birthplace, tombstone birth place

Doomsday, goonsday, Tuesday to Thursday

[Chorus]

Juelz, Dip Dip

Santana, Set, Set

Where we grip, grip, tec, tec

Who you wit, wit

Dog, no set  
Dip Set, Dip Set, Dip Set, what (Oww)

[Verse Two: Juelz Santana]  
Jump, stomp, move, breathe  
We, in, too, deep, OKAY  
I'm lo-lo from the block again  
Po-po and the cops again, no homo but they cocking  
them  
Four-fos and glocks and them  
They the paparrazi, they the livest posses  
Kamakazi, nazi, nazi, copy papi  
I'm a baller baller, you're not at all a baller  
That's why I scored your daughter, left her home, call  
her, call her  
I'm in the low BM, yeah, with your old BM  
You smoke the Os and M, trojans and petroleums  
Yeah, and that's just incase the ho ain't safe  
Take it off, bend it over, throw it in, work it, work it  
Oops, squirt it, squirt  
Oops, oopsy dais, ohh I'm crazed  
Cho-cho train, co-ca mane, Zulu Gang  
I'm old school like Bambatta, no man's hotta  
The damn dadda, I jam proper, your man's not a

[Chorus]  
Juelz, Dip Dip  
Santana, Set, Set  
Where we grip, grip, tec, tecs  
Who you wit, wit  
Dog, no set  
Dip Set, Dip Set, Dip Set, what (Oww)

Santana, Killa, Jim Jones, Freaky  
Killa, you already know what it is  
My man Juelz Santana, that boy got that crack man  
Diplomat Records man

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