

Juelz Santana

"Dip Set"

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Dip Set in the building (killa)
Juelz, you on yo own man, lets go

Dip set, dip set, dip set, dip set
Dip set, dip set, dip set, dip set
Dip set, dip set, dip set, dip set
Dip set, dip set, JUELZ (DIP SET)

Chorus

Juelz dip dip
Santana set set
When he grip grip
Nigga Tec Tec
Who you wit wit
Throw up yo set
Dip set dip set dip set what (ooowww)
Juelz dip dip
Santana set set
When he grip grip
Nigga Tec Tec
Who you wit wit
Throw up yo set
Dip set dip set dip set what (ooowww)

Verse 1

Yo i be wit a gang-a-gangs who hang and bang
Animals, orangitangs, hammers move bangers bang
Damn it, dude the game unchanged
I got a ho selection, a whole collection
A whole selection, of my ho collection
And im big pimpin stick dippin quick shippin
Bitch listen this isnt no damn game in here
Yeah the whole bird gangs in here like Kurt Cobain was
here
YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH
And im dangerous yeah brainless yeah
Stainless here, aim at ya, bang at ya
Ya'll some dead muthafuckas
And my diddy bop, barge through the city block
Hard wit the pretty glock, dodge or you gettin shot
Then its to the bar, hard liquor get a shot

Get a broad get her hot, get a ho give a cop
Go, its yo birthday, go go
Drink it girl its cumin i know you thirsty
Harlems my birthplace, tombstone dirtplace
Doomsday goonsday, tuesday to thursday

Chorus x1

Verse 2

Jump, start, move, breathe
We, in, too, deep, OKAAAYY
Im lo-lo from the block again
Po-po and the cops again
No homo but they cockin em
4-4's and them glocks in em
They the paparazzi's
They the livest posse's
Kamikaze, nazi nazi, cop me poppy
Im a baller baller
Youre not at all a baller
Thats why a scossed your daughter
Left her home call her call her
Im in a low BM
yea wit ya old BM
Weed smokin OZM
Trojans and petroleums
Yeah and i just in case a whole is thin
Take it off bend it over throw it in
Work it work it
Oops, squirt it squirt it
Oops, oopsy days, boo im craze
Choo choo trains, cookoo man
Zulu gangs, im old school like Bambaata no mans
hotter
The damn dotta i jam proper, your mans notta

Chorus x1

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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