

Juelz Santana "Dipset (Santana's Town) - Cam'ron"

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Dipset
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Juelz, dip dip, Santana, set set
What he grip grip, nigga tec tecs
Who you wit wit, throw up yo set
Dipset, dipset, dipset, what

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Yo, I be wit a gang a gangs, who hang and bang
Animals, arrangatangs
Hammers move, bangers bang
Damn, it's dude the game has changed

I got a hoe selection, a whole collection
A whole selection of my hoe collection
And I'm big pimpin', stick dipin', quick shiftin'
Bitch listen, this isn't, no damn game in here

Yeah, the whole Byrd gang's in here
Like Kurt Cobain was here, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And I'm dangerous yeah, brainless yeah, stainless
yeah
Aim it yeah, bang it yeah, y'all some dead
motherfuckas
And my diddy-pop, barge through the city blocks
Hard with the pretty glock, dodge and you getting shot

[Incomprehensible] to the bar, hard liquor get a shot
Get a broad, get her hot, get her home give her cock
Go, it's your birthday
Go, go drink it girl, it's cumming, I know you're thirsty

Harlem's my birthplace, tombstone dirt place
Doomsday, goons day, Tuesday to Thursday

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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 'em

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 scorched your daughter
Left her home, call her, call her
I'm in the low BM, yeah, with your old BM
We smokin' ozium, Trojans and petroleums

Yeah, and that's just in case the hole is thin
Take it off, bend it over, throw it in, work it, work it
Oops, squirt it, squirt it
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, ya man's nadda

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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

