

## Juicy J

### "Bounce It"

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[Intro: Juicy J]

Yeah... yeah, we gon' stay trippy for life, mane  
Yeah... I'm 'bout to take yo' girl (bounce it)  
Check it.

[Chorus: Trey Songz (Juicy J)]

Bounce it (bounce it), bounce it (bounce it)  
I'm about to throw a couple thousand (bounce it)  
Bounce it (bounce it), bounce it (bounce it)  
I'm about to throw a couple thousand  
(Ones, fives, tens, twenties)  
(Work your way up to them big face hundreds - just  
bounce it)  
Bounce it (bounce it), bounce it (bounce it)  
I'm about to throw a couple thousand

[Juicy J]

Yessir...

I love the way she slow dance,  
she make me throw more bands  
Grabbin' ass with both hands,  
she in love with the dope man  
She wanna be my main chick,  
I was thinking different (different)  
Clap that ass, light our blunt, baby,  
let's get ig'nant (ig'nant)  
She's strips with the Gs, breaks cash like Li,  
she got double Ds, and ain't shit free  
Came with my goons but I'm leaving with a diva  
with an ass like Serena and a face like Aaliyah  
Redbone in some red bottoms,  
she ain't finished college, she a head doctor  
Bouncing ass while I'm getting  
high as propellers on a helicopter  
Let's do it again, me, you and your friend  
We don't even need a room,  
give me head up in my Benz  
Where my double cup, time to pour it up  
Got a bitch so bad you can't afford to fuck  
Bounce it

[Chorus: Trey Songz (Juicy J)]  
Bounce it (bounce it), bounce it (bounce it)  
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I'm about to throw a couple thousand  
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bounce it)  
Bounce it (bounce it), bounce it (bounce it)  
I'm about to throw a couple thousand

[Wale]  
Wale though, le'go...  
Hands is on her you know what,  
'cause bandz a make her you know what  
And I can make a girl break fast,  
my pants be on that too much lust  
And I'm 'bout whatever baby,  
take a photo, I'm looking good  
And these breezies are so beneath you,  
understand you're misunderstood  
Premium leather goods,  
we pay whatever for it  
All of these pussy niggas,  
only under influenced  
Throw a block up then I back out,  
like that, roll a pack out,  
took a light hit, might nap  
Got a thick bitch with a trip stick  
I'ma smack, and a bucket but we nothing but pack  
Bald-headed scallywag, real niggas salute me  
Catch me at that Memphis game, seats saved by Rudy  
Or Mark Gasol, or Selby do, that's plenty dough  
That's Juicy J, Folarin, got it then get me those  
Ralph!

[Chorus: Trey Songz (Juicy J)]  
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[Juicy J]  
Turn up...  
Juicy be trippy and paid up like Diddy,  
toss up that cash and she show me her kitty

Got some white girl and a white girl,  
doin' a tiny line off of her titty  
Ain't tryna fuck, I just found a replacement,  
feelin' so global, I think I need agent  
Ratchet on deck and they know I'm gon' stunt,  
I'm tryna get head while smoking a blunt  
Take her to my hotel, beat the pussy up,  
I don't know her name, but I wanna fuck  
Along came Molly, then came Doobie,  
then codeine in a styrofoam cup  
See me in the club, bands pop, they poppin',  
do it real good, might take you shoppin'  
All these racks can't fit in my pocket,  
keep that stack, hundred K in the stocking  
Then it's back to my room, she come out her dress  
Slob on my knob, think you know the rest  
I don't buy these broads Nike,  
but I keep these girls in check  
Working for that money, bitch,  
you gon' have to break a sweat  
Bounce it

[Chorus: Trey Songz (Juicy J)]

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[Trey Songz]

...I'm about to throw a couple thousand  
...I'm about to throw a couple thousand

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