

## Jungle Rot

### "Strip Club Bait"

Visit "[Strip Club Bait](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Scr: Yeah, hold up, shorty, let me answer this, chill,  
chill Â aight .. yo,  
hello?

Sch: Yo, Scaramanga, what's up, man?!

Scr: Yo, whattup, man .. Oh shit, yo who dis?

Sch: Yo, Scholarwise, yo!

Scr: Oh shit, damn! Whassup, whassup..

Sch: Man, it's two o'clock in the morning, you're  
supposed to be in the studio  
already! Layin vocals, man

Scr: Ohhh..yo, I'm in the strip club, man, I'm gettin this  
crazy lap dance,  
son

Yo, I'll be there in like twenty minutes, word, I'm a bring  
three shorties,  
we're gonna jump in the cab right now, word

Sch: Yo, son, bring your black ass over here, this shit is  
\$180 an hour, son

Scr: Yo, my bad..word

[Scaramanga]

Sippin Grolsch, park the Porsche, toss the el, group war  
entail

Sparkin well enforced with the highest scores, St.  
Martin resort

Rockin the Nike sport, New York talk forked the accent,  
relaxin

Twisted the hash in a jackson raw, sure to draw  
satisfaction, hardcore

Accurate raps get facts discussed, mask and bust,  
magnum-ous

Platinum plus, jump size eyes twisted with a black  
biscuit, physic

Terrifically lifted, gifted, you must have missed it,  
scientist

I invent this iron shit from my environment, 545 [????]

Drive whips, chromed-out mobile phones, roam south  
Jonesed out, girls know what I'm talkin bout

Left her man cause she like to get moked out at her  
own house

No doubt, she said it with her own mouth

Yeeahh..so what's up, shorty? Wanna come through,  
know what I'm sayin  
Word up, wanna hook up like that?

[Scaramanga]

Speed with a blond Swede, if she bleed greed indeed  
Bomb weed, trans like a palm seed, and Dom P,  
nahmean  
Pardon me, crankin like an army, far be it for me  
Bless it sharply, acuity for movin gees the god see  
Rubies, center cut, enter what [???], Judah like Marley  
Peace to Shallah and RC, thugs and Garvey kick it  
Be stickin vics faster after party, crash the shottie  
Smash the body, kimosahbi with some hotties, fly  
seeds  
Rocks kis and dust, lust exodus rush to plus bust an  
extra tec  
Hands chilled ice like freezers, off dirty visas  
Heaters for the fleet of Scarface pretty niggas  
Getting figures with the triggers

Oh man..so after the session we gon' go back  
My man he got the waterfalls, we gon go lamp, know  
what I'm sayin  
Whatchu mean..come on, baby, know how much this  
rent is?  
Four thousand a month, word up..this is real  
What you talkin about, Manhattan is expensive, baby  
We got expensive tastes, that's why you safe with this  
player  
Word up, make sure you do..

[Scholarwise]

Damn, where this nigga at! Alright, just keep rewinding  
the track  
Yo, it's like 3am in the morning, man, damn!  
Scaramanga, whattup?!

[Scaramanga]

Hold up, let me call my man and let him know we on  
our way  
We on our way, we'll get there, on our way

[Scholarwise]

Yo, Scaramanga, come on, son! Damn, leave them  
chickens alone  
Come on, son, pick up the phone! Word up, come on,  
god, gotta get this paper,  
man

[Scaramanga]

Yeah, I know, I know, I'm coming, yo

[Scholarwise]

Yo, I ain't get no answer though..oh, wait, hold up one  
second, just got up on

the jack

I know, man, niggas get a little record label and  
thinking they blowing up

I ain't got to sit here for this, man, could be home with  
my own girl, word up

Visit [Jungle Rot](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.