Juvenile "Keep Talkin'"

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Keep talkin' out the side of your mouth, pow Smack the taste right up out of your mouth, pow "I wa, I wa", that's what I'm talkin' about, pow Keep talkin' out the side of your mouth, pow

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Since I hit the TV, now, I'm a hot topic
But that don't mean Skipper won't pop it
Ain't that that dude with the H2 and the nice wallet?
And I got four words, stay off my dick

You wanna make it to where Skip ain't got shit So you could ride around town and spread your gossip Make up stories like "U.T.P. done dropped Skip" "Juve' used the man, paid him and then got rich"

C'mon stop it, you're makin' it up
Damn, how much hate is enough, boy, you faker than
fuck
I just saw Skip blazin' it up
With a dime piece, smilin', gettin' head in the truck

Look, right now, he headed for us You lyin' motherfucker, dude he right behind 'em, you a busta 'Cause that's your old lady he with

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Them hoes is for everybody, stop savin' a bitch

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First nigga on the strip, even if my block's hotter than
Cajun

I cop them Haitan, Jamaicans, Cubans and Yanks Program with every race, now, I cuts my own steak

Known to take G trips to a town like Wimbleton Get a bust' down spot and be servin' like Wimbledon Black John McEnroe, my rap flows are clapped Supposed to be hot as Tabasco, look at them assholes now

Homie, when I'm seen there's a crowd With head bustas off the streets talkin' loud, ready to wild

Get respect for a few things, deranged, the chopper spit

And the first off the block to cop a new Range

Life is fast, I get cash and write about it At night it ain't safe in the South, we 'bout it, 'bout it Doubt it and get bodied 'cause the shoty will lift Your big muscle man bodyguard off his shit

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Who lil' daddy with the fitted cap turned back? Know some of these niggaz got respect, he tryin' to earn that

Hopefully one of these niggaz with Yayo will see that And put him in the right position he tryin' to be at

They talkin' in the wind but they no better than the play though

They could make a carton or a T-shirt in a day though I ain't tryin' to flex my power, bitch, but I got say so And I could make a million; American, yen or peso

They say I got a attitude, that's not the issue at all Don't get involved when I'm doin' what I have to do I'm subtle now but I could turn into an animal Blow it out of proportion and I ain't understandin' you

Not in it for the short, I want the long term Fuck the government, I'ma take care of my own children

You gon' have to zip your lip up, before a nigga flip up I don't think they understandin' me, holler at 'em Skipper

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