

LL Cool J "Jingeling Baby"

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[And you say New York City...] {2x}

Chorus:

(They're jinglin', baby) Go 'head, baby. {4x}

Uncle. L. Future of the funk. Records I recorded minus all the junk.

People spread gossip and believe what they must, but I slam dunk punks and make 'em bite the dust.

A minute is needed to make a phony ronin bleed, and put 'em in a bucket like he's chicken feed.

Check out the...pick of the litter, not a quitter, I'm nice (nice-nice);

and I'm-a dust you off and dust you off twice.

I heard it's all observant, hysterical fan-natics of the Asiatic miracle man.

Prominent, dominant, McCoy and I'm real.

Another brother's fan? Forget how you feel.

He's so-so, I got the instinct.

They call me Deputy Dog to put your booty in the clink.

You're dancin' to a Marley Marl remix single, love:

Let me see your earrings jingle, love...

Chorus {4x}

I chopped you, chewed you, baked you, and schooled you.

That slop you pop, you need to stop, you're kind of rude you

no good niggaboo tryin' to base, how we livin', homes?

Get out my face!

I'm complete, in effect, and I can't maul.

Rise, surprise, and I advise you all.

To stand back and peep, don't sleep or doubt.

My skill'll get ill, I turn the mother out, huh.

I'm top-notch, you're playin' hop-scotch.

Now I'm-a do ya while the party people watch.

You're real funny, you really try to go for yours.

But I know why: you ain't had no dough before.

So you tried and lied to drain my fame.

This ain't a game, yo, you know my name.

Innovating, devastating, and dope on a single, now, dance to my remix single...

Chorus {4x}

-a

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