

**Chris Rock****"C'mon All My Niggas, C'mon All My Bitches"**

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Yo  
All my niggas in the place  
What now  
Talk to my bitches  
All up in the place  
See my niggas  
They be laying all up in the cut now  
Anyhow  
I'ma doing my thing  
And blow the spot baby  
Maybe bust a little nut now  
Funny how the older bitches get familiar  
And try to give a nigga just a little butt now  
Sing along  
(Smoke now, nigga get high)  
And get all in this money nigga  
(Before we die)  
Bitches let me know that you up in the spot  
(Whoop whoop woo)  
All of my niggas just shout it at me (Yeah yo)  
Even though it's kind of ill  
Nigga follow the flow  
Nigga wanna know where we shine  
Try'na ball and glow  
Watch for the sound round  
When I swallow the dough  
I'ma do it to ya  
Like I never did it before  
Now let me give it to you  
(Flipmode Squad baby)  
Now what the fuck y'all niggas wanna know about the  
(God baby)  
Ha  
Then I jump right out of the whip  
And I park it  
My pinky gleam  
Like a motha fuckin' third of the Antarctic  
Everybody get wild in the spot  
All my niggas just pile in the spot  
It's such a shame  
Somebody might just lose they child in the sky

C'mon all my niggas C'mon (What)  
My niggas that be reppin' with me (What)  
My niggas that be holding me down (Ha hooo)  
And high steppin' with me (What)  
C'mon all my bitches C'mon (What)  
My bitches that be reppin' with me (What)  
My bitches that be holding me down (Whoop whoop  
woo)  
And high steppin' with

Now  
Tell me what you niggas really wanna do  
C'mon now (Excuse me)  
We coming through  
C'mon now  
Hit you with the brand new  
When I'm bumping  
You don't need to ask who  
Nigga please (C'mon now)  
Where the trees (C'mon now)  
Shit  
When I'm bouncing  
And hit you with the flow  
Then I make you just act a fool  
One two (One two)  
Wild like another mad nigga  
To be ready to back it too  
Here we go (Here we go)  
A lot of motha fuckas  
They ain't even got a clue  
C'mon now  
Let me school y'all niggas permanently  
Like a motha fuckin' tattoo  
C'mon now  
Hey (Hey)  
Hey (Hey)  
You know you shouldn't (Try it)  
My nigga  
Before we do shit to (Start up a riot)  
Everytime we come through  
All the bitches shout (Whoop whoop woo)  
All of my niggas shine if you ready (Yeah yeah)  
Let me blow for a few  
Nigga C'mon  
Bounce in the street  
With the heat stashed under the seat  
In a Range that's blue nigga (C'mon)  
Cats like you be searching the crib  
All the weakling niggas in your crew nigga (C'mon)  
Everytime a nigga come step in the spot

Y'all niggas know we come to blow the venue nigga  
(C'mon)  
But wait  
Guess what (Guess what)  
Flipmode to the rescue nigga (C'mon)  
Y'all (Y'all)  
Know (Know)  
When we put it down  
Niggas really wanna blow this shit (Shit)  
It's (It's)  
Like I got a grenade in my hand  
And you know I wanna throw this shit (Yo)  
Everybody get stuck in the spot  
You don't really give a fuck in the spot  
Better watch your whip  
Because they might just tow your truck from the spot

C'mon all my niggas C'mon (What)  
My niggas that be reppin' with me (What)  
My niggas that be holding me down (Ha hooo)  
And high steppin' with me (What)  
C'mon all my bitches C'mon (What)  
My bitches that be reppin' with me (What)  
My bitches that be holding me down (Whoop whoop  
woo)  
And high steppin' with me

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