

## **J-Bar "Daze Remix"**

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### Intro

Man I'm in a daze  
J-Bar  
Soulja Boy Tell'em  
SOD Money game  
Southern Smoke

### Chorus: Roscoe Dash

Man im in a daze,  
walking round, round in a maze  
there's money to be made,  
guess im on the paper chase  
You know i love ya babe  
(you know i love ya babe)  
But u know i gotta go,  
keep your number on speed dial  
Man im in a daze  
(in the daze)  
Man im in a daze  
(in the daze)  
You know i love ya babe  
(I love ya babe)  
But man im in a daze  
(in the daze)

### Verse 1: Roscoe Dash

Roscoe Dash!  
Got my V.I.P and my winning wife while my mind  
is like I got it on an I.V. cuz I need it to survive  
Me, ???, and President Franklin got more than Felentine  
Man, yeah I could elaborate but it's too much to  
describe  
Whoever said money don't grow on trees  
Lies my money tree full of dough  
BC money man  
My ancestors had roofie o  
20/20 shawty man my competition is super swole  
Everlasting paper chase I see green all I do is throw  
Man I swear I'm paid, they say I cooled down in some

banks

But I know I'm here to stay, too much money to be  
made

I know haters say, so go ahead and say what you say  
Imma do me in the mean while cuz

Chorus: Roscoe Dash

Man I'm in a daze,  
walking round, round in a maze  
there's money to be made,  
guess I'm on the paper chase  
You know I love ya babe  
(you know I love ya babe)  
But u know I gotta go,  
keep your number on speed dial  
Man I'm in a daze

Verse 2: JBAR

Baby let me be your president yo Obama you can my  
first lady my Obama momma low drumma B vacation in  
the summer

Girl let me get you problems, girl you know i here to  
solve 'em

You can tell me no problem, ooh i know you like me  
ooh i know you love me , you want some more of me  
so come on gettin' lovely , I'm gettin into the money  
the Donald Trump money , a proud way of stuntin' and  
problems keep on comin'

And girl you know I'm out dere on the road, Different  
city show to show

collecting gwop gettin dough man i thought i let you  
know

that I really gotta go, and from the bottom of my soul  
girl I love ya on the low, girl in case you didn't know

Chorus:

Man im in a daze,  
walking round, round in a maze  
there's money to be made,  
Guess I'm on the paper chase  
You know il love ya babe  
(you know I love ya babe)  
But you know I gotta go,  
keep your number on speed dial  
Man I'm in a daze  
(in the daze)  
Man I'm in a daze  
(in the daze)

You know I love ya babe  
(I love ya babe)  
But man I'm in a daze  
(in the daze)

Man im in a daze  
(In the daze)

Verse 3: Lil Twist

Walking round, round in a maze  
And I got clouds up in my eyes  
And a flow wit ????  
Movin up like I got a raise  
Yet I get it so so paid  
Now just let me out this cage  
Lookin like I been up for days  
Them kids are walkin zombies, not sleepin at night  
Yet my flow is on point like the pen when I write  
I need the pen you write with cuz there's no pen is in  
sight  
Nah its open cuz when I die I can sleep for the rest of  
my life  
Ah I'm right, never wrong, I'm nice, I'm cool and tight  
Straight tryin to set the bar so you never can say I'm  
alright  
Eyyy Lil Twist and J-Bar, Young Money SOD superstars  
going far

Chorus: Roscoe Dash

Man im in a daze,  
walking round, round in a maze  
There's money to be made,  
guess I'm on the paper chase  
You know I love ya babe  
(you know I love ya babe)  
But u know I gotta go,  
keep your number on speed dial  
Man

Verse 4:Soulja Boy

Man im in the daze man, walkin past money in  
amazement  
eyes low from the Kush, similar to Asians  
J-Bar is up next, SOD Money Gang  
one day in my shoes man you boys cant hang  
girls say i look good but im better in person  
my waves are success yes i call it swag surfing  
my business so corporate but my style so urban

never rock skinny jeans but yo girl still jerkin

Verse 5: Dorrough

Man I'm gone, I'm in a daze girl you got me feelin  
played  
I normally don't give away my time unless I'm getting  
paid  
Got my mind runnin all around like I'm in a maze  
I don't really care who know I write it on my Twitter  
page  
I know you be excited when you see me  
Cuz you see me on your TV  
And your family wanna meet me  
I know  
Cuz when I'm wit ya, you act as if you lost for words,  
But what you don't know is that I'm a bigger fan of  
yours  
That's why I'm in a daze, like my homie J-Bar  
When I come see you I always leave my phone in my  
car  
Eliminate distractions, girl yeah you know it's on  
Yeah buddy, you the one I wanna focus on

Verse 6: Chamillionaire

Everybody get in the click of tattoos  
Everybody get in the click of fat Jews  
Looking for a chick that's known to come through  
22's on the whip that she choose  
You might say the glass is half empty  
I'm gonna say the glass is half full  
When she say my heart is too cold  
I'm gonna say it's cuz im that cool  
I'm that dude, that's not even a possibly  
On fire just like a rotten tree??  
Y'all boys aint gotta pop to pee  
Girl you know I love your brain  
Man I feel like Socrates  
When your chick layin next to me  
She aint wearing nothing but her soccer tee  
I got the G, skip to the O gotta get to the door  
My wrist is gonna blow, my chick is gonna know  
Cash rues imma blow her a kiss before I go, whoa  
Imma make her cum I bet she crack a smile  
I keep that Franklin on the speed diallll  
That's why I got her in a daze

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