

Pat McGee Band

"Bounce for the Juvenile"

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* this is the first compilation Juve was on before joining Cash Money

First Verse [Juvenile]:

Brothas don't like Juvenile because the
Brothas don't like UNLV because the

Magnolia project keep slangin' iron
A bunch of Uptown villains who don't mind dyin'
That Melphenine project keep slangin' iron
A bunch of Uptown villains who don't mind dyin'
That Calliope project keep slangin' iron
A bunch of Uptown villains who don't mind dyin'
That St. Thomas project keep slangin' iron
A bunch of front of town villains who don't mind dyin'
That 13th Ward keep slangin' iron
A bunch of Uptown villains who don't mind dyin'
That 9th Ward posse keep slangin' iron
A bunch of Downtown villains who don't mind dyin'

Chorus [Juvenile]:

Now bounce for the Juvenile, bounce for the Juvenile
Bounce trick, bounce, bounce, bounce
I said bounce for the Juvenile, bounce for the Juvenile
Bounce trick, bounce, bounce, bounce

Second Verse [Juvenile]:

Hey diddle diddle with the cat in the middle
Check out the Juvenile while I bust this riddle
Last night I met a freak, that I knew in the club,
Felt the friction from her body when I gave her a hug
I let her know up front, I ain't got no ride,
But won't you holla at the Juvey when we get outside?
She asked me fast, what we gonna do?
We gonna talk a little walk to the Rochambeaux
Now I must admit, this was a sharp dressed chick
But she wasn't that sharp, I couldn't give her the stick
I went to G-ing this freak she couldn't take this stick

She went to moanin' and groanin' Juvenile please quit
I said "TRIIIIIIICK, stop talkin' that it,
And buy Juvenile his outfit
I want a sharp Girbaud shirt, polo socks
Girbaud shorts and a pair of Reeboks"
All the fellas say "TRIIIIIIIIICK, stop talkin' that it,
And buy Juvenile his outfit
I want a sharp Girbaud shirt, polo socks
Girbaud shorts and a pair of Reeboks"

[Chorus]

Third Verse [Juvenile]:

All the fellas in the back, do what I told ya
Make them freaks pop that coochie for the wild
Magnolia
All the fellas in the back, do what I told ya
Make them freaks pop that coochie for the wild
Magnolia
I'm pimpinabitandcheckinanigga because I'm comin'
from Uptown
The ones that's coming as fakers should possibly get
shot down
I'm pimpinabitandcheckinanigga because I'm comin'
from Uptown
The ones that coming as fakers should possibly get
shot down
Black, black, black, black, you messin' with Mr. Juvenile
You messin' with Mr. Juvey, you messin' with Mr.
Juvenile
You messin' with Mr. Juvey, you messin' with Mr.
Juvenile
You messin' with Mr. Juvey, I got the element to your
heart,
Me got the element to your heart, me got the element
to your heart
Me got the BUCK BUCK BUCK BUCK!
The black men love hoes takin' the time,
But I NEVER mess around because I know I got the
grind
Juvenile will kill ya, Juvenile will kill ya
I'm good for fuckin' ya bitch, and I'm quick to pull the
trigger
Juvenile will kill ya, Juvenile will kill ya
I'm good for fuckin' ya bitch, and I'm quick to pull the
trigger
I'm an Uptown villain, I got that heart
I'm raised up on the streets and I'm trigga smart
I'm an Uptown villain, I got that heart
I'm raised up on the streets and I'm trigga smart

Sellin' rocks on the cut, pushin' me dope
While I'm grabbin' at the freaks body they twerk

[chorus] x 1/2

Fourth Verse [Juvenile]:

Where the virgins at? Where the virgins at?
All of y'all put your hands in the air!
Where the virgins at? Where the virgins at?
All of y'all put your hands in the air!
TRIIIIIIIIIIICK stop tellin' that lie,
We done hit you from the back for some Popeye's
You got a three piece white, a small, cold drink,
Some red beans, a biscuit and small fries.
All the fellas say "TRIIIIIIIIIIICK stop tellin' that lie,
We done hit you from the back for some Popeye's
You got a three piece white, a small, cold drink,
Some red beans, a biscuit and small fries."
Yes I smoke weed, and that's it black
So don't give no one, don't give no one no crack
One cigarette and a 40 and snake
And I fire weed spliff would just make my day
When I get high, I be spooked out
Bootin' up like I got a bunch of golds in my mouth
If you got it on your mind fella, we can go
I'm from the 3, Mac, Melph, and the Calio.

[Chorus]

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