

Ruff Ryders "Jigga My Nigga"

Visit "[Jigga My Nigga](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Roc-A-Fella, Ruff Ryders, Swizz Beats

It's almost over y'all

Jigga, how real is that?

Uhh, uhh, uhh, lights out niggaz

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right,
who?

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right

Yeah, yeah

From the crap tables down in A.C.

Back on the block Jay-Z motherfucker from the, the, the
roc

Went solo on that ass but it's still the same

Brooklyn be the place where I serve them thangs

Be my niggaz was strugglin', to the 'burbs they came

And then we got to hustlin', murderin' thangs

I dipped in my stash, splurged on a chain

Now I'm Titanic, iceberg's the name

Leave players on injured reserve, hurt the game

The best way to describe me in a word, insane

I dick down chicks all emerged in my fame

Jigga been dope since slick Rick's first chain

The God, send you back to the earth from which you
came

I'm bakin' soda, waterfire, merged with 'cane

Ladies don't know me said, "I heard he's vain"

Well guess what mami? I heard the same

You heard the name

(Jigga)
What's my motherfuckin' name?
(Jigga)
And who I'm rollin' with huh?
(My niggaz)
Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh
Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right,
who?
(Jigga)
What's my motherfuckin' name?
(Jigga)
And who I'm rollin' with huh?
(My niggaz)
Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh
Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right

Yeah, uhh
I got a license to kill so I stare at the gat
Roc-A-Fella, Ruff Ryders, niggaz scared of that
Got a new motto this year, "Don't fuck with my ones"
Knock on your door, three in the mornin'
"It's just us and the guns"
See I scrambled with priests, hustle with nuns
I got the, mind capacity of a young butch cassidy
Niggaz get fly, let 'em defy gravity
Fo'-five rapidly lift your chest cavity

Streets won't let me chill
Always been a clumsy nigga, don't let me spill
Muhafuckers wanna wet me still, I remain y'all
More than one, like five divided by four
Shit, this just the hate that's been provided by y'all
Reciprocated and multiplied by more
You likely to see jigga in a widebody or
Drop-top Bentley Azure, holla at me y'all, uh

(Jigga)
What's my motherfuckin' name?
(Jigga)
And who I'm rollin' with huh?
(My niggaz)
Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh
Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right,
who?
(Jigga)
What's my motherfuckin' name?
(Jigga)
And who I'm rollin' with huh?
(My niggaz)
Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right

I don't give a fuck

If I sold one or one million but I think you should

'Cause if I only sold one, then out comes the hood

All black in the club, the outcome ain't good

Them niggaz act like wolves, how come they could?

'Cause we don't drop hits, we drop bombs that smash

'Til the wrists is lit up, the arm looks like glass

The necklace chipped up, the charm it flash

Could fuck up your eyes like the bombest hash

See the reason why chicks let me palm they ass

All I gotta do is let 'em call me Shawn they glad

Let me sit up in they whip 'til I launch it back

Snap they neck, then shoot 'em 'til they arch them back

The calmest cat, trust me when I palm this gat

Kill your mind, body and soul, push your conscience
back

Monster's back, and flex drop a bomb to that

And everybody sing-a-long to the track, c'mon

Uh-huh uhh uhh

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right,
who?

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right,
who?

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?

(My niggaz)

Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh

Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right,
who?

(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?

(Jigga)

And who I'm rollin' with huh?
(My niggaz)
Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh
Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right
(Jigga)

Visit [Ruff Ryders](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.