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## Diplomats, The "Bout it Bout it... Part III"

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[Intro: Master P] + (Cam'Ron) Yo Cam, let's flip this thing on these niggaz Ya'heard me (Let's do it my nigga) Well do your dizang (There's nothin', man) (Up top, down south, right) Oh yeah, oh yeah (We bout it) Aiight whoadie (Yeah) Yo, this one here goes out to them boys That's bout it, bout it Master P, Cam'Ron We takin' this from the South to the East Uhhhhh

[Cam'Ron]

I represent, where them killers at 145th and Broadway you get your head cracked Get your legs snapped, arm trist, ribs cracked Wig tapped, play fair day care kids napped You think you real, well my posse is crazier Your moms mobbin' and rapin' her, Saudi Arabia I'm 89 and oh, Audi and eightiers Beef in N-O I had to call No Limit up Baby mack baby gat love the way the baby Got my baby boo, cop the X5, that's a baby truck Santana rollin' big, Jimmy in the Caddy Dayton, Youngstown, Cleveland, Cincinnati In the Double-O I represent the C-O Please ho, Harlem World forty if that's me, yo Clipse eleven or bricks get seven off Snow so white only thing missin' is seven dwarfs

[Hook] [Master P]

Killa Cam, you know he bout it, bout it Jim Jones, you know he bout it, bout it Freeky Z, you know he bout it, bout it Santana, that boy bout it, bout it Harlem World, you know they bout it, bout it Diplomats, you know they rowdy, rowdy 145th and Broadway, them boys real You know them boys, they don't play

[Cam'Ron]

Aiiyo, I'm bouncin' through an ounce or two My crib look like the Fountainblue A fountain too, no water, only pumpin' Mountain Dew Front on y'all little cats I was bound to do I made a weird, chickenheads can't pronounce my shoes I got head but need more mouth 119th to the whorehouse, soon as the tour's out Papi's rotten, my block top was spoppy poppin' I pop ack over some oxi cotton Cotton club and Roxy Robins Rubies and rocks we poppin' Booties, oozies and glocks'll stop 'em Battery on his head, copper top him When I'm in the building dogg, you got to watch him Got to spot him tray eight a floor revolver The D.A., seargent and coroner's problem - now Highs get eight done, dips that don't play none Jim Jones, Freeky, Killa and the great one - Santana

## [Hook]

[Jim Jones]

You know I claim (What you claim?) where them gangstas bang 15th and Lennox, nine tray they do they own thing

In uptown, up on 40 a phat Sean hit the block Dogg he move that water shit, he like the network Over wet work, you come up short on that paper get a wet shirt

Then if you walkin' through Foster and Taft Flossin' that cash and gangstas put the torch to your ass

And I can't forget AK and Wagner My dogs straight crazy cuz the AK'll blast ya One callin' daddy Sheik and Q LB's and Sally beat your crew, now come on And dope stacks, right in front the liquor store Hennesy, lil' me me you know the flipped the raw Much upset, oh yeah they bout it 16 shots up out the glock I come about it

## [Master P]

140 Lennox, you know they bout it, bout it Taliban and up top, you know they rowdy, rowdy Master P, the New No Limit

You see us hustlas keep it real, that's why we keep winnin' Blackadome, you know he bout it, bout it Lucius Sheist, you know they rowdy, rowdy Gameface on, man we gangstas fo' sho CP-3 representin' Dirty South, the N-O C-Murder, hold the block down We get paper whoadie even on lockdown ATL, you know they bout it, bout it Mississippi, Detroit, you know they rowdy, rowdy L.A., you know they bout it, bout it Florida and North Carolina, you know they rowdy, rowdy Oklahoma and Tennessee, Boston and Texas, they B-0-U-T Seattle bout it, Hawaii rowdy Alaska, Chicago, I mean they bout it, bout it Indiana, you know they bout it St. Louis, Kentucky, you know they rowdy, rowdy Phoenix bout it, Milwaukee bout it The N-O to the N-Y, you know we rowdy, rowdy [Outro][Jim Jones & Master P] Bounce bounce bounce bounce

Bounce bounce bounce bounce Bounce bounce bounce bounce (You know they rowdy, rowdy) Bounce bounce bounce fool Bounce bounce bounce bounce (You know they rowdy, rowdy) Bounce bounce bounce bounce Bounce bounce bounce bounce (You know they rowdy, rowdy) Bounce bounce bounce bounce

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