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Run D.M.C. F/ Chuck D, Ice Cube "Say Dat Den"

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[Levitti] Whoa, whoa, whoa yeah Whoa, whoa, whoa yeah ooh

[Hook: The Click & Levitti] Ya say ya wanna baller Say dat den (I wanna baller) What kind of girl is you Den say dat den (I'm a boss) Ya say ya ready to holla Say dat den (Hundred dollar) What's got into you Den say dat den (I'm a baller) Is it because of my money Say dat den (Yeah) Is it because of my fame Den say dat den (Yeah) Is because I'm a baller Say dat den (Uh huh) That ya hardly say my name Den say dat den (Say dat den)

[D-Shot]

You hollered at me, ya like the way I hold fame You choose me, you like the way I spit game Feelin' me, the way that I chewed the mic You sendin' letters with ya eyes like a flyin' kite Them leather pants, thick like potato skins Conformation, confirmed by a pimpin' You know what cha' gon' do, what cha' gotta do Get naked in the bed with my whole crew (With my whole crew)

[B-Legit]

I be in it, with four new pennants and two lieutenants We spin it, this cash be as green as this spinach We win it, before you start it we finish it Diminish it, and like my nephews we be in the shit I'm known to get in ya dome like perms do Too bad, ya all in my path that burns you You hate and move like snakes and worms do And when we, me and us three I turn two

[Hook]

[E-40]

Den say dat den, say dat den, say dat den In the middle I'm twerkin' jerkin' perkin' and drinkin' gin Posted up me and my friends chokin' and smokin' the hemp Chocolate and light-skinned tenders

Legs open like who's gonna rap up and tend this at the apartments

One or two, three, four attendants, the whole complex Soldiers, and bosses, lieutenants be causing turtlenecks

Flossin' like we was some dentists, and then it's

[B-Legit]

The world bounces, I got mine first by movin' ounces Pronounces, the prices and pitches Now all hella bitches hit this 1-800 like we done it, you fund it The we can ride out and be lil' blunted

[D-Shot]

Sometimes I know that I'm way up outta line They got me bossin' throwin' green up in the sky They say I'm arrogant but playa that's just me

[B-Legit] I pops it off from the left

[D-Shot] Indulgin' in the real D

[Hook]

[E-40]

I'm in yo city like B-Legit and Levitti (Levitti) You ain't the best lookin' thing in the world But it's ya attitude that make you look pretty Cause those sedity girls be ugly inside Gold diggin', out to get the fetti just along for the ride But I'm a P.I. like her motivation when we roll, watch ya clown I throw her back in the air and break her before she hit the ground man

You can find me in Las Vegas standin' next to the Bishop and you man

All my ladies respective, I check it, resurrect it Back from the dead but never died but now I'm still connected Never sweat it, the money and cars I collect it By any means necessary cause I'm a get it I stay fitted while niggas be tryin' to hit it And get it, and play with it I boss, from the Far East to the Bay with it And if it's pay with it you can look but can't lay with it And bring the Tanqueray when you visit

[Hook: repeated till fade]

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