

## Jessica Simpson F/ Lil Bow Wow, JD

### "Bend A Corner Wit Me"

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[Chorus 1 2x: Ice Cube]

I see you, Over there, Lookin like somethin wrong  
Cause I'm over here, Sittin on some chrome  
Shotgun to the dome  
Bend a corner wit me

[Verse 1: Ice Cube]

When shit get boring, I jump in some foreign  
Explorin through my neighborhood, All to the good  
Ain't the finest order riches  
Still got ordinary bitches to jehovah's witness  
Tryin to get wit this  
Know I got the green thumb, Hustler you never seen  
one  
Extreme fun, Wit this mean one  
But you'll never get none fuckin wit them broke hoes  
Pinnochios, Fuck around and get a broke nose  
That's ya fate when we congregate  
It's the great writer, Exponium big spider  
Tighter than virgin cocks, At the mall like dispurge a lot  
Like these niggaz servin rocks  
But I'm servin rhymes, Two cds at a time  
Like it's weight, Ice cube the great

[Chorus 2: Mr. Short Khop]

Bend a corner wit me, We can ride to the store  
Do it like friends do, What I'm into?  
Everything on the menu, Wit extras on it  
Cmon baby and jump up on it

Chorus 1

[Verse 2: Ice Cube]

This one is strictly, For niggaz rollin 750s  
And it's polished from the 60s  
Bumpin that cube shit, Do shit, I bet the wheels fall off  
Before the skills fall off  
Throw up the dub, Got more cocks to rub  
And if you don't, I done got this far without yo love  
Hoes want the nigga in the t-shirt and rolex  
And y'all still get the .9 up out the kotex

Got the o.z., And the x.o  
Broads get fatal, And don't wanna let go  
Incredible, Nigga who you rap like?  
Come out the movie, Who you act like?  
It's the don, Still rappin 2000 and beyond  
Tryin to come up on another million

Chorus 2

Chorus 1

[Verse 3: Mr. Short Khop]

From the gate, Khop want the whole plate  
Want my drink and eat the whole cake  
And won't wait until another nigga say go  
I lay low wit the tweed and the yayo  
And play po, And stop niggaz knackin  
Still keep the set crackin  
All about the cheese and how it's stackin  
And plus, It's mo cheddar down the line  
Ain't no better time for me and a gang of niggaz on the  
grind  
Tryin to get the income, And then some  
Stash a little bit and spin some  
Keep it poppin till the end come  
Can't stop it, Then shawties wanna grip  
24/7, Money got a nigga whipped  
Chip after chip, But if I slip  
Have the homie send me o.t. and work the flip  
Cause the world is payola  
Silk the spot and left connect on ya wall in a black  
crayola

Chorus 2

[Mr. Short Khop]

Cmon baby and jump up on it

[Ice Cube]

Cmon baby and jump up on it

[Mr. Short Khop]

Cmon bitch and jump up on it

[Ice Cube]

Cmon bitch and jump up on it

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