Jessica Simpson F/ Lil Bow Wow, JD "If You Think I'm Jiggy"

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(Chorus)

If you really dig me, and you think I'm jiggy Come on shorty let me know We can get together, we can do whatever But you cant get no dough

(Verse 1)

Yo, since the Mona video you been trackin' me down tryin' to figure out how I lookin'perso-nal, Baby forget looks tell me can you roll with crooks the three hot niggas rising in the Billboard books, nigga

we look at things through the big lens, big picture big Benz we try and make CEO ends, the thick chicks love us, big dick style niggas Cristal niggas, ya'll finesse this quick style niggas you didn't love me when my name was Sean Now you should see how bitches act when the Benjamins come on

but I ain't hatin' em, you gotta love the ways females play

Quickly use a neglige to getta get-away Five stars where the willies stay, and Sheek pay for nothing

but thats what ya'll herbs get for frontin'
I spend wild chips gettin' drunk up in the China
Club, while you up in Skate Key wit a minor

(Verse 2)

I know she wit it, I betta brick I could hit it
Black tie affair I gotta fresh pair of British
Ice Berg shirts with Ice along with it
turquoise, 9-11 Porsche and it's tinted
but honey got alot of jazz, You gotta philly
You gotta bag, then she went inside the Prada bag
Blew two and she said it was choice, like my voice
my thug style made her cat moist
that's the realest shit I heard, that's my word
Regardless who she fucked, I'm the nigga she
deserves

I put her on the hole in Jerz, rockin' furs

different ways to speak without using words
And even though she proper I still gotta drop her
Cuz Sheek dont like her, had a dream that he shot her
I cant buy you ascotta, you get nada
I'm the bounce with a chick that look a little bit hotter

(Chorus)

They was never mine for me to dump em its just like checkers, after they make a move then I jump em It's like this girlfriend I'm a keep it real, every nigga with a deal ain't able to peel I'm a Bad Boy so I'm caked up with whips And guess what, I got more nuts than chips And they gon' melt right in your mouth not in your hand, You know that you aint my girl I'm not your man But do you still wanna lick me? or is cause I'm a six figgy niggy, and I know Biggie and I dont mess with no fat ladies but if you pay like you weigh then you can stay baby PJ slide to tha mo like that with this honey named trout cuz she blow like that and when we finish dont look at me like I owe nothin' cuz if you really dig then let me know something

(Chorus 2X)

(extra verse of album "If You Think I'm Jiggy" by the Lox)

Styles:

It's a drunk laid out in the V.I.P., can't talk about a 3 on 3 Heard a freak ask Sheek "Big Luch why don't you pee on me?"

And her friend is tellin' Jay "I hold a key on me."

And I'm laughin' to myself, I got a key on me

And they friend in my ear like Lean On Me

Told her to get some bare backs and cream on me...

Sheek:

Yeak Sheek holler to these mommies "Ven aqui..."
Gas 'em up easily and take 'em home with me
Who respect this, can't keep her hands off my necklace
If it's good, next week I'll put her on the guest list...

Jadakiss:

This goes out to all ya'll There's too many names to call but ya'll know who ya'll are See me at the bar all eyes on the R...
O-L to the E-X, sip the Henny and VS
112 sex styles baby, maybe we can fall in the L.O.X.
files
You betta believe we all scorin', yeah
We can dance all night and do whatever all mornin'...ha
ha...yeah...

CHORUS (2x)

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