

## **The Lox**

### **"If You Think I'm Jiggy"**

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If you really dig me, and you think I'm jiggy  
Come on shorty, let me know, let me know, girl  
We can get together, we can do whatever  
But you can't get no dough

Yo, since the Mona video, you been trackin' me down  
Tryin' to figure out how I lookin' personal, 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, y'all finesse this quick style niggas

You didn't love me when my name was Sean  
Now you should see how bitches act when the  
Benjamin's come on  
But I ain't hatin' 'em, you gotta love the ways females  
play  
Quickly use a negligee to getta get-away

Five stars where the Willies stay, and Sheek pay for  
nothing  
But that's what y'all herbs get for frontin'  
I spend wild chips gettin' drunk up in the China  
Club, while you up in Skate Key wit' a minor

I know she wit' it, I betta brick I could hit it  
Black tie affair I gotta fresh pair of British  
Ice Berg shirts wit' Ice along wit' it  
Turquoise, 9-11 Porsche and it's tinted

But honey got a lot 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 don't 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

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They was never mine for me to dump 'em  
It's 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 ain't 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 don't 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 don't look at me like I owe nothin'  
'Cuz if you really dig then let me know something

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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

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

This goes out to all y'all  
There's too many names to call but y'all know who y'all  
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

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