

## Juvenile F/ Bullet Proof, Hot Boys "Here to Say a Lil' Somethin'"

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[ Devin ]

Well, it's me, that nigga D from the Odd Squad  
Lettin you bitches know that we've been workin hard  
We been puttin our hands together tryin to work hard  
on it  
Cookin up a pot of soul, grab a bowl if you want it  
Shit, we took our time but it'll pay off at the end  
Get all the money and all the hoes that we can stick our  
dicks in  
You got Jugg Mugg, Devin, Rob M-a-c  
Give us \$15, you got a fat CD  
But don't depend on the radio cause all they play  
Is DJ Snotty Nose and MC Don't-Know-What-To-Say  
And when we hear they shit, man, we laugh at them  
hoes  
They musta got off the pipe but they started smokin  
mo's  
You need to get with the new crew and that's the O-  
double  
D down with the G.B. 'makin trouble'  
It took us a while to come out, but bitch  
We wasn't frontin, we here to tell you a lil' somethin

( \*DJ Styles cuts up\* )

(Ain't here for no frontin  
just to say a little somethin) --> KRS-One

[ Rob Quest ]

Kniggedy-knock-knock-knock upon the door, don't ask  
who is it  
It's them niggas from the Squad here to pay a fuckin  
visit  
And I'm gonna thrust my vocal pon this fat track  
I got the knack to make an old crippled white man rap  
black  
Ugh, so give me some dap if you heard somethin that  
you liked  
All I need is an EPS and a mic  
What do I have to do to make you see the vivid picture?  
I keep you full like a Timmy Chan wing dinner  
Swingin these rhymes on a Texas style tip, trick

Fuckin these hoes with the Texas-sized dick  
Another hit from the fly one  
Lookin for a better nigga, you can't find one  
I have a beat quicker than you can get the rhyme done  
But you better have my muthafuckin papes straight  
soon as I'm done  
And that's comin from the heart  
Peace to them niggas from the Bone Hard ( ? )  
And this is dedicated to my crew  
And big black ass [Name] forgot about you, fool  
Tighter than panty hoes that's three sizes too small  
Here's the beeper number, bitch, so you can give a  
nigga a call  
And I'm Audi like Five Star rims  
DJ Styles, get on the cut and won't you tell em

( \*DJ Styles cuts up\* )  
(Ain't here for no frontin  
Just to say a little somethin) --> KRS-One

[ Jugg Mugg ]  
On yeah, we're new on the set but not considered as  
new jacks  
A long time comin, now we're puttin it in your back  
Before we couldn't come out with a dope-ass track  
A nigga couldn't wait to slap this bitch on wax  
I'm here to say to all the rap musicians  
The Squad's in the house here to claim our positions  
Because we're Odd, yes hard  
I pack a .357, so there's no need for a bodyguard  
Kickin the funky skills that we know'll make your head  
bob  
Just some potent muthafuckas outta Rap-A-Lot  
So put the tape in, I bet you say it's bumpin  
Cause it's about time that we told ya hoes somethin

( \*DJ Styles cuts up\* )  
(So listen to what we say) --> Slick Rick  
(Listen muthafuckas)

(Just to say a little somethin)  
(So listen to what we say)

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