

Appendix I

The Translation of Verse

Verse	Surah	Translation
22	<i>Ar-Rum</i>	<i>And of His signs is the creation of the heavens and the earth and the diversity of your languages and your colors. Indeed in that are signs for those of knowledge.</i>

APPENDIX II

A. Songs lyrics before 2000 years

1. MC Hammer – U Can't Touch This

Can't touch this
Can't touch this
Can't touch this (oh-oh oh oh oh-oh-oh)
Can't touch this (oh-oh oh oh oh-oh-oh)

My-my-my-my music makes me so hard makes
me say oh my Lord
Thank you for blessing me with a mind to
rhyme and two hype feet
That's good when you know you're down
A super dope homeboy from the Oaktown
And I'm known as such
And this is a beat uh u can't touch

I told you homeboy **u** can't touch this
Yeah that's how we're **livin'** and you know u
can't touch this
Look in my eyes man u can't touch this
You know let me bust the **funky** lyrics u can't
touch this

Fresh new kicks and pants
You got it like that now you know you wanna
dance
So move out of your seat
And get a fly girl and catch this beat
While it's rollin' hold on pump a little bit
And let me know it's going on like that like that
Cold on a mission so pull on back
Let **'em** know that you're too much
And this is a beat uh u can't touch

Yo I told you u can't touch this
Why you standing there man u can't touch this
Yo sound the bells school is in sucker u can't
touch this

Give me a song or rhythm
Making 'em sweat that's what I'm giving 'em
Now they know when you talk about the
Hammer
You talk about a show that's hyped and tight
Singers are sweatin' so pass them a mic
Or a tape to learn what it's gonna take
And now he's gonna burn
The charts legit either work hard

Or you might as well quit
That's word because you know
Can't touch this (oh-oh oh oh-oh-oh)
Can't touch this (oh-oh oh oh-oh-oh)
Break it down
(Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh oh-oh)
(Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh oh-oh)
Stop Hammer time
Go with the flow in a spin if you can't move to
this
Then you probably are dead
So wave your hands in the air
Bust through the moves run your fingers
through your hair
This is it for a winner
Dance to this and you're gonna get thinner
Move slide your rump
Just for a minute let's all do the bump
Bump bump bump yeah

Can't touch this
Look man u can't touch this
You'll probably get hyped boy **'cause** you know
you can't u can't touch this
Ring the bell school's back in break it down
(Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
(Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
Stop Hammer time
(Oh-oh oh oh oh-oh-oh)
(Oh-oh oh oh oh-oh-oh)
(Oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh)
(Oh-oh oh oh oh-oh-oh) u can't touch this
(Oh-oh oh oh oh-oh-oh) u can't touch this
(Oh-oh oh oh oh-oh-oh) u can't touch this
(Oh-oh oh oh oh-oh-oh) break it down
(Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
(Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
Stop Hammer time
Every time you see me that Hammer's just so
hype
I'm dope on the floor and I'm magic on the mic
Now why would I ever stop doing this
With others makin' records that just don't hit

I toured around the world from London to the
bank
It's Hammer go Hammer
It's a Hammer yo Hammer and the rest go and
play

Can't touch this (oh-oh oh oh oh-oh-oh)
Can't touch this (oh-oh oh oh oh-oh-oh)
Can't touch this (oh-oh oh-oh-oh)
Yeah u can't touch this
I told you u can't touch this (oh-oh oh-oh-oh)
Too hype can't touch this
Get me **outta** here u can't touch this
(Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)

2. Montell Jordan - This Is How We Do It

This is how we do it
La ra ra ra ra...

This is how we do it.
It's Friday night, and I feel all right
The party is here on the West side
So I reach for my 40 and I turn it up
Designated driver take the keys to my truck
Hit the shore 'cause I'm faded
Honey in the street say, "Monty, **a-yo** we made it!"
It feels so good in my hood tonight
The summertime skirts and the guys in Kani
All the gang **banger** forgot about the drive-by
You **gotta** get your groove on, before you go get paid
So **tip** up your cup and throw your hands up
And let me hear the party say

[1]

I'm **kinda** buzzer and it's all because
(This is how we do it)
South Central does it like nobody does
(This is how we do it)
To all my neighbors you got much flavor
(This is how we do it)
Let's **flip** the track, bring the old school back
(This is how we do it)

This is how we do it, all hands are in the air
And wave them from here to there
If you're an O.G. mack or a wanna-be player
You see the hood's been good to me
Ever since I was a lower-case G
But now I'm a big G. The girls see I got the money
A hundred-dollar bills **y'all**

If you were from where I'm from then you would know
That I gotta get mine in a big black truck
You can get yours in a '64

Whatever it is, the party's underway
So tip up your cup and throw your hands up
And let me hear the party say
[repeat 1]

I'm kinda buzzed and it's all because
(This is how we do it)
South Central does it like nobody does
(This is how we do it)
YNV, SCC, all my **homies**
(This is how we do it)
I'll never come wack on an old school track

[Rap:]

Check it out!

Once upon a time in '94
Montell made no money and life sure was slow
All they said was 6'8" he stood
And people thought the music that he made was good
There lived a **D.J.** and Paul was his name
He came up to Monty, this is what he said
You and OG are gonna make some cash
Sell a million records and we'll make in a dash
[repeat 1, ad lib to fade...]

3. Donell Jones - U Know What's Up

[Intro: Left Eye & (Donell Jones)]
What up? What up?
Say what? Say what?
Say what? **uh-huh**
(Ooh say what, say what, say what)
Uh, uh, uh, Left Eye
(Ooh girl you know what's up)
Donell Jones
(Ooh say what, say what, say what)
Ooh girl you know what's up)

[Verse 1: Donell Jones]
Me and my **nigga** be rollin'
Scheming on you and your **homies**
The very first day of summer
All chromed out in a Hummer **babe**
Hit the park and parlay
Hope that you walk this way
Do you and your girls wanna ride
Play all day, puff on the la

[Bridge: Donell Jones]
Ooh say what, say what, say what
(You know that I like it baby)
Ooh girl you know **what's up**
(And you know what I need)
Ooh say what, say what, say what
(You know that I'm bout it baby)
Ooh girl you know what's up
(Ooh)

[Hook: Donell Jones]
I'm digging you and I'm feeling you
And you know what's up
Said I'm diggin' you and I'm wanting you
So tell me what's up

[Verse 2: Donell Jones]
Peep her thighs and I'm zoning
Right around two in the morning
Looking fly with the sun dress on
I think I feel a bone coming on
Girl you got me wide open
Waitin' all day and I'm hoping
So **baby** don't front
Backseat Jeep, you know what I want

[Bridge] + [Hook]

[Verse 3: Left Eye]
Uh, say what? say what? say what?
So baby tell me what's up
Can we ascend to higher heights
And when the path gets rough
We can give into Friday nights breath we peace
Expound by leaps, and soul to reap, our souls to keep
The passion's deep, and filled with heat
Living this life on the hustle, I barely get
enough time
You know me from the platinum, how I stack
them and shine
You see a lot of contenders, they try to end up
in my world
A reputation known as the untouchable girl
I'm moving on now, trying to make a change in
my ways
Be the best that I can be to last me all of my
days
Now we can blaze pathways or just take our
time
Better holla if ya hear me cause Left Eye gon'
shine
My eyes don't lie, see how they glisten when
you pass me by
You and I don't need permission to be unified
Surely I done seen and heard of many places
Then I travelled around the world, seen many
faces
Don't let another one get near me if you wanna
be true
And show me that nobody else can do it better
than you
So if you're serious, I'm curious to see what you
got
But love is furious cause I believe in blowing
up spots

[Hook] (x2)

4. Joe Public - Live And Learn

[Chorus]

You've got to live and learn
You've got to live and learn
Before your bridges burn
You've got to live and learn

Here's a little story about life
Everybody that lives surely dies
A lot of people ask the questions why
Some people have to go through so much more
Before they really learn about life's score
The subject is not to be ignored (Kick it to 'em,
Joe)

[Pre-Chorus]

I don't **wanna** be the one
To tell you how it's **gotta** be
Livin' is the only way
You're ever really gonna see

[Chorus]

Ah, yeah
Y'all, check it
Kick this one for the Public
Now break it down

There's so much wrong and negativity
Enough for the whole world to see
I know there's still a possibility
You raise a little kid, he turns out bold
It may be from the way you treat him cold
I guess that's how the story's told (Tell 'em what
it is)

[Pre-Chorus]

[Chorus]

[Chorus Alt.]

You've got to live and learn
(I don't wanna be the one)
You've got to live and learn
(To tell you how it's gotta be)
Before your bridges burn
(Livin' is the only way)
You've got to live and learn
(That you're ever gonna see)

(Large) If large is how ya livin'

Why you're livin' large, are you takin' what is
given

To you, in the form of true experience

'Cause if you're not your whole life could be
spent

Doin' time for a crime you say you didn't even
do

The only fool that you're **foolin'** is the fool that
is you

Didn't even turn around to check and see if your
bridge is **burnin'**

I guess it's true what they say that without livin'
there's no **learnin'**

And this is from the J, the O, and the E

Mary, Mary, Mary, it's quite contrary

Yo', how did you earn your dough

You didn't finish school, you **ain't** got no job

But to the human eye it's pretty simple

You're always **talkin'** about what you want is
respect

But never **thinkin'** about the little boy you
neglect

Spandin' his formative years in a livin' hell

Not **realizin'** one day he'd end up in jail

Now on the other hand, there's Dan my man

Who planned a scam and I'll be damned

It was the ultimate flim flam

He was **sayin'** that it was easy as pie

But little did Dan know he was about to die

5. Total (feat. Notorious B.I.G.) - Can't You See

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Give me all the chicken heads from Pasadena to Medina

Bet Big get in between ya

Then pick the prognosis, doses

Blends and Bends like Twizzlers

Biggie's fitting to hurt

What's under that skirt?

(Slow down, son, you're killin us)

Who fillin '**em** with octane?

Got 'em gassed up

'Bout to get blast up, sup

The last one, word to your mother

Brother, listen

I've seen it when he kissed 'em at the way

Made his body shake

The high tide it 8 50 I's smoke tank

Rap terror whore crow and terror, true

Fly by the rivers but this is conspicuous

Bad Boys slipped in ninety-five ridiculous

My rap's rhymes is like land mines

One step, ka-boom, black suits fill the room

To whom it may concern, Junior Mafia's the click

Act up, I'll have my honeys Total bust your...

Every time I see you

I get this feeling, oh yeah

Telling me you are the one

Oh what a feeling, hey

[1]

[2]

Take me away, so far away

Oh what you do to me, oh

I wanna be alone together

Somewhere just you and me

Oh, oh

[1: until fade]

[Total]

In the middle day now baby

I seem to think of only you, hey, oh yeah

Never thinking for a moment baby

That you've been thinking of me too, yeah, so

[1]

I can't wait for the day

That we can be together

I can't let you walk away

Can't you see you and me

Were meant to be, oh **baby**

And there's nothing left to say

[2]

Can't you see what you do to me

Our love was meant to be you were made for me, oh baby

Can't you see what you do to me

Our love was meant to be you were made for me

6. Destiny's Child - Jumpin' Jumpin

[Hook 1]

Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full
grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her
friends

Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin',
jumpin'

[Hook 2]

Though he say he got a girl
Yeah it's true you got a man
But the party **ain't gon'** stop
So let's make it hot, hot

[Verse 1]

Last weekend you stayed at home alone and
lonely
Couldn't find your man, he was chilling with
his homies
This weekend you're going out
If he try to to stop you, you're going off
You got your hair done and your nails done too
A new outfit and your Fendi shoes
And when you're through parlaying at the
hottest spot
Tonight you're gonna find the fellas
Rollin' in the Lexus, drops and Hummers

[Hook 2]

Though he say he got a girl
Yeah it's true you got a man
But the party ain't gon' stop
So let's make it hot, hot

[Hook 1]

Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full
grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her
friends
Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin',
jumpin'
Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full
grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her
friends
Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin',
jumpin'

[Hook 2]

Though he say he got a girl
Yeah it's true you got a man
But the party ain't gon' stop
So let's make it hot, hot

[Verse 2]

Call your boys cause tonight you're not **gonna**
stay at home
Should tell your girl she ain't coming tonight
you're going solo
Cut her off cause she talk some noise
You know you got the right to get your party on
So get your haircut and your car washed too
Lookin' like a star in your Armani suit
You need to look your best cause you're turnin'
heads tonight
You're gonna find a sexy **chica** that's gonna
dance all night if you wanna

[Hook 2]

Though he say he got a girl
Yeah it's true you got a man
But the party ain't gon' stop
So let's make it hot, hot

[Hook 1]

Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full
grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her
friends
Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin',
jumpin'
Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full
grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her
friends
Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin',
jumpin'

[Bridge]

Sexy women do that dance
Fly ladies work your man
Ballin' fellas time to clown
We can get down now

Bounce baby, bounce, bo-bounce bounce, bo-bounce, twirk it, twirk it
Shake **baby**, shake sha-shake shake, work it, work it
Twist baby, twist tw-twist, you better dip that thing
(One more time **papis, mamis**)

Bounce baby, bounce, bo-bounce bounce, bo-bounce, twirk it, twirk it
Shake baby, shake sha-shake shake, work it, work it
Twist baby, twist tw-twist, you better dip that thing
(Bounce it up and down papis mamis)

[Bridge]
Sexy women do that dance
Fly ladies work your man
Balling fellas time to clown
We can get down now

[Hook 1]
Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you **fellas** leave your girl with her friends
Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin'
Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin'
Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin'
Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin'

[Outro]
I ain't thinkin' about my man tonight
Uh huh, I ain't worried my girl aight

All you ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin'
Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin'
Thou shall say my name

7. Michael Jackson feat Janet Jackson - Scream

[Michael:]

Tired of injustice
Tired of the schemes
The lies are disgusting
So what does it mean?
Damn it

Kicking me down
I got to get up
As jacked as it sounds
The whole system sucks
Damn it

[Janet:]

Peek in the shadow
Come into the light
You tell me I'm wrong
Then you better prove you're right
You're **sellin'** out souls,
But I care about mine
I've got to get stronger
And I won't give up the fight

[Michael:]

With such confusions don't it make you wanna
scream?

[Janet:]

Make you wanna scream

[Michael:]

Your bash abusin' victimize within the scheme

[Janet:]

You try to cope with every lie they scrutinize

[Both:]

Somebody, please have mercy
'Cause I just **can't** take it

Stop pressurin' me
Just stop pressurin' me
Stop pressurin' me
Make me **wanna** scream
Stop pressurin' me
Just stop pressurin' me
Stop pressurin' me
Make you just wanna scream

[Michael:]

Tired of you **tellin'**
The story your way
It's causin' confusion
You think it's **OK**
Damn it

[Janet:]

You keep **changin'** the rules
While I keep **playin'** the game
I can't take it much longer
I think I might go insane

[Michael:]

With such confusion don't it make you wanna
scream?

[Janet:]

Make you wanna scream

[Michael:]

Your bash abusin' victimize within the scheme

[Janet:]

You find your pleasure scandalizin' every lie

[Both:]

Oh, Father, please have mercy
'Cause I just can't take it

Stop pressurin' me
Just stop pressurin' me
Stop pressurin' me
Make me wanna scream
Stop pressurin' me
Just stop pressurin' me
Stop **fucking** with me
Make me wanna scream

[Janet:]

"Oh, my God, can't believe what I saw as I
turned on the **TV** this evening
I was disgusted by all the injustice, all the
injustice"

[Michael:]

"All the injustice"

[News Man:]

"A man has been brutally beaten to death by police after being wrongly identified as a robbery suspect. The man was an 18 year old black male..."

[Michael:]

With such collusions don't it make you wanna scream?

[Janet:]

Make you wanna scream

[Michael:]

Your bash abusin' victimize within the scheme

[Janet:]

You try to cope with every lie they scrutinize

[Both:]

Oh, brother, please have mercy
'Cause I just can't take it

Stop pressurin' me
Just stop pressurin' me
Stop pressurin' me
Make me wanna scream
Stop pressurin' me
Just stop pressurin' me
Stop pressurin' me
Make me wanna scream

Stop pressurin' me
Just stop pressurin' me
Stop pressurin' me
Make me wanna scream
Stop pressurin' me
Just stop pressurin' me
Stop pressurin' me
Make me wanna scream

8. Tony! Toni! Toné! - If I Had No Loot

[Intro]

If the shoe fits
I want you to wear it and wear it good

[Verse 1]

Talking 'bout them times when I was by myself
I would always be looking for somebody else
But, as time went on, I had a talk with my mind
Friends like you and you I gotta leave behind

[Chorus]

And so, you call me your friend
But you only want my ends
And I will never see you if I had no loot (I'll never see them)
I'm just glad I know the truth
And I'm paying my own bills
And I'll never ever depend on you

[Verse 2]

Friends and enemies around me every day
I can't believe half the things they say
Taking me for granted giving no credit at all
I'll just keep bouncing like a bouncing ball
Everybody seems to disappear on me
Can't trust no one as far, as I can see
If I could be that fly that's on the wall
Listening to my friends talk about it all

[Chorus]

You call me your friend
But you only want my ends
And I'll never see you if I had no loot (I'll never see them)
I'm just glad I know the truth
And I'm paying my own bills
And I'll never ever depend on you
Sons of Soul, y'all

[Guitar Solo]

I don't mean to step on nobody's foot, but ah –

[Verse 3]

When I need somebody there's nobody to call
When they need me, my phone rings off the wall
But these are my friends, and that's what they say
Constantly taking from me every day
You say...

[Chorus]

You call me your friend
But you only want my ends
And I'll never see you if I had no loot (I'll never see them)

I'm just glad I know the truth
And I'm paying my own bills
And I'll never ever depend on you
Sons of Soul, y'all

[Bridge]

[Chorus x2]

You call me your friend
But you only want my ends
And I'll never see you if I had no loot (I'll never see them)
I'm just glad I know the truth
And I'm paying my own bills
And I'll never ever depend on you

9. Case (feat. Foxy Brown) - Touch Me, Tease Me

[Intro]

[C] Fox, **whassup** Fox?

[F] What's up Case, how ya **doin' baby**?

[C] **Chillin'**, what's going down?

[F] Ain't nothin', about to lace this track for ya real quick

[C] **Ya** gonna flow in the joint for me?

[F] Hell, yeah on some real live Foxy Brown **shit**

[C] **Yo**, I'm a flow in the joint on some, some Case shit

The job is flow

[Foxy Brown]

Pa Pa just keep me laced up

In the **illa** Case be, Issac Mizrahi

Fuck around with Dolce Gabanna

Sippin' pure 'Zay with the Ill Na Na

Nigga you fuck around

And how you know you tease and you join

Nigga your royalties and your pawn

So what the deal is?

But Foxy Brown met Case, now we laced

Bonnie met Clyde now I'm up in Jamaica

breaking all your paper

[Case]

You're the only one for me

You're the only one I need

Can't nobody make me feel

The way you're making me feel

And girl you know this love is real

[Mary J. Blige]

[1] - Touch me, tease me

Feel me and caress me

Hold on tight and don't let go

Baby I'm about to explode

Cuz all my love you can control

[Case]

I'll spend the night with you

If you promise you will do

All the things to make me scream

And you know just what I mean

Cuz tonight you taste like ice cream

I wanna make you fall in love

Make you touch the stars above

Please me low and be my friend

I'll come back and hit it again

And again, and again, and again

Don't go away

[Repeat 1]

[Foxy]

What?

Let me get that Lex nigga

Sex, wetter than aquariums

Flashing, they get their ass in

Who fucks slow with lear jets and coups

My ones stackin'

You ain't know that I be **mackin'**

The extra set of keys

The thirty G's

Them chips, the bellies, had you livin' on your knees

Not to mention the laced out crib in Dallas

The fourty room palace

Sippin' cristal-ise

[Repeat 1 until fade]

10. Mark Morrison - Return of the Mack

Ooooh-oh-oh-oh

C'mon

Oh **yay**

[Verse 1]

Well, I tried to tell you so (yes, I did)

But I guess you didn't know

As the saddest story goes

Baby, now I got the flo'

Cause I knew it from the start

Baby, when you broke my heart

That I had to come again

And show you that I'm with

[Bridge]

You lied to me

All those times I said that I loved you

You lied to me

Yes I tried, yes I tried

You lied to me

Even though you know I'd die for you

You lied to me

Yes I cried, yes I cri-i-ied

[Hook]

Return of the Mack (there it is)

Return of the Mack (come on)

Return of the Mack (oh my God)

You know that I'll be back (here I am)

Return of the Mack (once again)

Return of the Mack (top of the world)

Return of the Mack (watch my flow)

You know that I'll be back (here I go)

[Verse 2]

So, I'm back up in the game (hustling sound)

Running things to keep my swing (whole
night long)

Letting all the people know

That I'm back to run the show

Cause what you did you know was wrong

And all the nasty things you've done (oh oh
oh)

So baby listen carefully

While I sing my comeback song

[Bridge]

You lied to me

Cause she said she'd never turn on me

You lied to me

But you did, but you did

You lied to me

All this pain you said I'd never feel

You lied to me

But I do, but I do, do, do

[Hook]

Return of the Mack (there it is)

Return of the Mack (hold on)

Return of the Mack (don't you know)

You know that I'll be back (here I go)

Return of the Mack (oh little girl)

Return of the Mack (once my pearl)

Return of the Mack (up and down)

You know that I'll be back (round and round)

[Bridge]

You lied to me

Cause she said she'd never turn on me

You lied to me

But you did, but you did

You lied to me

All this pain you said I'd never feel

You lied to me

But I do, but I do, do, do

[Hook]

Return of the Mack (it is)

Return of the Mack (come on)

Return of the Mack (oh my God)

You know that I'll be back (here I am)

Return of the Mack (once again)

Return of the Mack (top of the world)

Return of the Mack (watch my flow)

You know that I'll be back (don't you know)

Return of the Mack (it is)

Return of the Mack (hold on)

Return of the Mack (be strong)

You know that I'll be back (here I go)

Return of the Mack (my little girl)

Return of the Mack (who's my baby)

Return of the Mack (up and down)

You know that I'll be back (round and round)

Return of the **Mack** (yes it is)

Return of the Mack (yes it is)

Return of the Mack (yes it is)

You know that I'll be back (oh oh oh)

Return of the Mack (yes it is)

Return of the Mack (yes it is)

Return of the Mack (yes it is)

You know that I'll be back (oh)

APPENDIX III

B. Songs lyrics in after year 2000.

1. Jagged Edge - Where the Party At

(JD talking)

C'mon, c'mon, yeah, c'mon, yeah

(Nelly)

Uh ooooooooooooooh

(uh oh oh oh)

Uh ooooooooooooooh

(uh oh oh oh)

Uh ooooooooooooooh

(uh oh oh oh)

Uh ooooooooooooooh

(Jagged Edge)

If the party's where you're at then let me know

Don't be trippin when you see us in the club

Just show a little love, represent your side like me

Cause 'round here if you slick you pick a hot one

Ride shotgun, couple of **'em** got one

Belvedere in the rear of the club

Pulled up on dubs and we **'bout** to go and buy the bar up

So So, for sure we **ain't** playin

Hang out with no lames, hit the park and **sayin..**

(Hook - Jagged Edge)

Ay, where the party at?

Girls is on the way, where the Bacardi at?

Bottles and models, talkin all a that

Know I can't forget about my thugs

(Where the party at?)

And all my girls

(Where the party at?)

Off in the club

(Where the party at?)

If the party's where you're at let me hear you say

Uh ooooooooooooooh

(uh oh oh oh)

Uh ooooooooooooooh

(uh oh oh oh)

Uh ooooooooooooooh

(uh oh oh oh)

Uh ooooooooooooooh

If the party's where you're at just let me know

Where you been girl? You and your friend

Need to come to the back where we got it locked down

In your white t-shirt or a three-piece suit

Don't matter what you wear all that matters is

who you with

Some **jiggy** and some are straight grindin

All up in the club just to have a good time and

(Hook)

(Nelly)

Just show me where that party at dirty

Somewhere where it's crackin right around one-thirty

Never get done too early

Come in as is, doo-rags and Tims

I'm rollin past his, his little Jag and Benz

With the rolls, not the one with the stem, the one with the rims

The one that seem to make more enemies than friends

I'm slidin in past doors, both eyes closed

Both arms rose, both charms froze

With the S-O-S-O, D-E dot F

I'm buyin bottles, bottles, until it ain't none left

I'm quick to go left, I blaze with no rep

I jams more than Def, **baby** show me the club

I'm like "hey, where that Bacardi at?"

Come and mix it with the Cris', baby, what's

wrong with that?

We in the **V.I.P.** twisted, down right spliffed it

Two way and shit, actin like they missed it

(missed it)

(Hook)

(Jagged Edge)

Left side, just put your hands up, throw 'em up

Right side, just put your hands up, throw 'em up

Everybody, put your hands up, throw 'em up

When the beat come back around **e'rybody** do it again

Do the eastside run this mutha for **ya?** (Hell yeah)

Do my southside run this mutha for ya? (Hell yeah)

And them **haters** ain't hittin on, ain't talkin 'bout us

All the girls in the club in they best **outfits**
Just showin that skin, **tryna'** make a **nigga**
wanna spit

2. Bruno Mars – 24K Magic

[Intro]

Tonight

I just want to take you higher

Throw your hands up in the sky

Let's set this party off right

[Chorus]

Players, put **yo'** pinky rings up to the moon

Girls, what **y'all** trying to do?

24 karat magic in the air

Head to toe soul player

Uh, look out!

[Verse 1]

Pop pop, it's show time (Show time)

Show time (Show time)

Guess who's back again?

Oh they don't know? (Go on tell **'em**)

Oh they don't know? (Go on tell 'em)

I bet they know soon as we walk in (Showin'
up)

Wearing Cuban links (ya)

Designer minks (ya)

Inglewood's finest shoes (Whoop, whoop)

Don't look too hard

Might hurt ya'self

Known to give the color red the blues

[Pre-Chorus]

Ooh **shit**, I'm a dangerous man with some
money in my pocket

(Keep up)

So many pretty girls around me and they
waking up the rocket

(Keep up)

Why you mad? Fix ya face

Ain't my fault y'all be jocking

(Keep up)

[Chorus]

Players only, come on

Put your pinky rings up to the moon

Girls, what y'all trying to do?

24 karat magic in the air

Head to toe soul player

Uh, look out!

Second verse for the hustlas (hustlas)

Gangstas (gangstas)

Bad **bitches** and ya ugly ass friends (Haha)

Can I preach? (Uh oh) Can I preach? (Uh oh)

I **gotta** show 'em how a pimp get it in

And they look like

If the party's where you're at let me hear you say

We too fresh

Got to blame in on Jesus

Hashtag blessed

They ain't ready for me

[Pre-Chorus]

I'm a dangerous man with some money in my
pocket

(Keep up)

So many pretty girls around me and they waking
up the rocket

(Keep up)

Why you mad? Fix **ya** face

Ain't my fault y'all be jocking

(Keep up)

Players only, come on

Put your pinky rings up to the moon

Hey girls

What y'all trying to do?

24 karat magic in the air

Head to toe soul player

Uh, look out!

[Bridge]

(Wooh)

Everywhere I go they be like

Ooh, soul player ooh

Everywhere I go they be like

Ooh, soul player ooh

Everywhere I go they be like

Ooh, soul player ooh

Now, now, now

Watch me break it down like (Uh)

24 karat, 24 karat magic

What's that sound?

24 karat, 24 karat magic

C'mon now

24 karat, 24 karat magic

Don't fight the feeling

Invite the feeling

[Chorus]

Just put your pinky rings up to the moon

Girls, what y'all trying to do?

24 karat magic in the air

Head to toe soul player

Put your pinky rings up to the moon

Girls, what y'all trying to do? (Do)

24 karat magic in the air

Head to toe soul player

First, take your sip (sip), do your dip (dip)
Spend your money like money ain't **shit**
(Whoop, whoop)

(24 karat)
Uh, look out
(24 karat magic, magic, magic)

3. Dawin Lyrics (feat. Silentó) - Dessert

[Dawin (Silentó):]
I said D-A-W-I-N
(Silentó)

[Silentó:]
They can imitate you
The way your body's **movin'**
You got something special
About to make me lose it
I like the way you move, girl
I like the way you move, girl

[Dawin:]
They can imitate you
But they can't duplicate you
Cause you got something special
That makes me wanna taste you
I want it all day long
I'm addicted like it's wrong
I want it all day long
I'm addicted like it's wrong

[Dawin (Silentó):]
Whatcha gon, whatcha gon do with that dessert
Du, wah, du, dari, da, dudarua
Du, wah, du, dari, da, dudarua
Du, wah, du, dari, da, dudarua
Murder that, murder that
Dancefloor, dancefloor
Murder that
Murder that
Murder that
Murder that
Murder that
Murder that

(It's Silentó, let's go!)

[Silentó:]
The way your body movin' got me hesitating
I'm lookin' at you girl, yeah you so amazing
Kinda complicated, got me intricated (whaaa?)
When I watch you I feel the rhythm in my heart
When I see you girl, I knew it from the star
Movin' to the beat, I'm just tryin' to play my
part
I'm addicted, I just can't miss this chance
To go ahead and get my dance

[Dawin:]

That makes me wanna taste you
I want it all day long
I'm addicted like it's wrong
I want it all day long
I'm addicted like it's wrong

They can imitate you
But they can't duplicate you
'coz you got something special
That makes me wanna taste you
I want it all day long
I'm addicted like it's wrong
I want it all day long
I'm addicted like it's wrong

Whatcha gon, whatcha gon do with that dessert
Du, wah, du, dari, da, dudarua
Du, wah, du, dari, da, dudarua
Du, wah, du, dari, da, dudarua
Murder that, murder that
Dancefloor, dancefloor
Murder that
Murder that
Murder that
Murder that
Murder that
Are you saving that dessert for me?
Cause if you are baby
You know you could work for me
The way you do it causing jealousy
But you don't ever gotta worry about the enemy
They try to do it like you
(Like you)
And they get mad **cause** they don't do it
successfully
They try to copy your moves
(Your moves)
But they don't never ever do it that tastefully

They can imitate you
But they can't duplicate you
Cause you got something special
That makes me wanna taste you
I want it all day long
All day long
All day long
I want it all day long
All day long
Whatcha gon

They can imitate you
But they can't duplicate you
Cause you got something special

Whatcha gon do with that dessert

4. B.o.B feat Bruno Mars - Nothin' On You

[Chorus: Bruno Mars (B.o.B)]

Beautiful girls, all over the world
I could be chasin but my time would be wasted
They got nothin on you, **baby**
Nothin' on you, baby

They might say hi, and I might say hey
But you shouldn't worry, about what they say
'**Coz** they got nothin on you, baby (Yeah...)
Nothin on you, baby
(Nuh-nuh-nuh-nothin on you babe, nuh-nothin on you)

[Verse 1: B.o.B]

I know you feel where I'm comin from (from)
Regardless of the things in my past that I've done (done)
Most of it really was for the hell of the fun (the uh)
On the carousel, so around I **spun** (spun)
With no directions, just tryna get some (some)
Tryna chase skirts, livin in the summer sun (sun)
And so I lost more than I had ever won (Wha?)
And honestly, I ended up with none (Huh?)

[Pre-Chorus 1: B.o.B]

There's so much nonsense, it's on my conscience
I'm thinkin, "Maybe I should get it out"
And I don't wanna sound redundant
But I was wonderin, if there was somethin that you wanna know
(Somethin that you wanna know)
But never mind that, we should let it go (we should let it go)
'**Cause** we don't **wanna** be a **TV** episode (TV episode)
And all the bad thoughts, just let '**em** go (go!)
Go (Go!) Go (Heeeeey!)

[Chorus:]

Beautiful girls, all over the world
I could be chasin but my time would be wasted
They got nothin on you, baby
(Nuh-nuh-nuh-nothin on you babe, nuh-nottin on you)
Nothin on you, baby
(Nuh-nuh-nuh-nothin on you babe, nuh-nothin on you)
They might say hi, and I might say hey
But you shouldn't worry, about what they say

Nothin on you, baby
(Nuh-nuh-nuh-nothin on you **babe**, nuh-nuttin on you)
Yeaaaaah

[Verse 2: B.o.B]

Hands down, there will never be another one (nope!)
I been around and I never seen another one (naaaah...)
Because your style ain't really got nothin on
And you wild when you **ain't** got nothin on (Ha ha!)
Baby you the whole package, plus you pay your taxes
And you keep it real while them other stay plastic
You're my Wonder Woman call me **Mr.**

Fantastic

Stop... - Now think about it

[Pre-Chorus 2: B.o.B]

I've been to London, I've been to Paris
Even way out there to Tokyo
Back home down in Georgia, to New Orleans
But you always steal the show (steal the show)
And just like that girl you got me froze (got me froze)
Like a Nintendo 64 (sixty-fo")
If you never knew, well now you know (know!)
Know (Know!) Know (Heeeeey~!)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: B.o.B]

Everywhere I go, I'm always hearin yo' name (name, name, name, name...)
And no matter where I'm at, girl you make me wanna sing (sing, sing, sing, sing...)
Whether a bus or a plane (plane), or a car or a train (train)
No other girls in my brain, and you the one to blame

[Chorus]

[Outro: B.o.B]

Yeah, and that's just how we do it
Heheheh, and I'm a let this ride
B.o.B and Bruno Mars

'Cause they got nothin on you, baby
(Nuh-nuh-nuh-nothin on you babe, nuh-nothin
on you)

5. Kendrick Lamar - Humble

[Music video version:] Wicked or weakness,
you **gotta** see this, waaaaay (yeah, yeah!)
[Regular version:] Nobody pray for me, it been
that day for me, waaaaay (yeah, yeah!)

Aye, I remember syrup sandwiches and crime
allowances
Finesse a **nigga** with some counterfeits
But now I'm counting this
Parmesan where my accountant lives in fact I'm
down at this
D'usse with my boo **bae**, tastes like kool aid for
the analysts
Girl, I can buy your ass the world with my
paystub
Ooh that **pussy** good, won't you sit it on my
taste bloods
I get way too petty once you let me do the
extras
Pull up on your block, then break it down we
playing Tetris
A.M. to the **P.M.**, P.M. to the A.M. funk
Piss out your per diem you just gotta hate '**em**,
funk
If I quit your **BMW** I still ride Mercedes, funk
If I quit this season I still be the greatest, funk
My left stroke just went viral
Right stroke put lil baby in a spiral
Soprano C, we like to keep it on a high note
It's levels to it, you and I know, bitch be humble

(**Hol' up bitch**) sit down,
(Hol' up lil bitch, hol' up, lil bitch) be humble
(Hol' up bitch) sit down (sit down hol' up lil
bitch)
Be humble (bitch)
(Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up, hol' up) bitch sit down
Lil bitch (hol' up lil bitch) be humble
(Hol' up bitch) sit down
(Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up, hol' up) be humble
(Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up, hol' up lil bitch) sit
down
(Hol' up lil bitch) be humble
(Hol' up bitch) sit down (hol' up sit down lil
bitch)
(Sit down lil bitch) be humble
(Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up, hol' up lil bitch) bitch,
sit down
(Hol' up **lil** bitch) be humble
(Hol' up bitch) sit down

man (man man)
Get the fuck off my stage, I'm the sandman
(sandman)
Get the fuck off my dick, that ain't right
I make a play fucking up your whole life
I'm so fucking sick and tired of the Photoshop
Show me something natural like afro on
Richard Pryor
Show me something natural like ass with some
stretch marks
Still will take you down right on your
mamma's couch in polo socks, aye
This shit way too crazy, aye
You do not amaze me, aye
I blew cool from **AC**, aye
Obama just paged me, aye
I don't fabricate it, aye
Most of ya'll be faking, aye
I stay modest bout it, aye
She elaborate it, aye
This that Grey Poupon, that Evian, that Ted
Talk, aye
Watch my soul speak, you let the meds talk, aye
If I kill a nigga it won't be the alcohol, aye
I'm the realest nigga after all, bitch be humble
(Hol' up bitch) sit down,
(Hol' up lil bitch, hol' up, lil bitch) be humble
(Hol' up bitch) sit down (sit down hol' up lil
bitch)
Be humble (bitch)
(Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up, hol' up) bitch sit down
(Lil bitch) (hol' up lil bitch) be humble
(Hol' up bitch) sit down
(Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up, hol' up) be humble
(Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up, hol' up lil bitch) sit
down
(Hol' up lil bitch) be humble
(Hol' up bitch) sit down (hol' up sit down lil
bitch)
(Sit down lil bitch) be humble
(Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up, hol' up lil bitch) bitch,
sit down
(Hol' up lil bitch) be humble
(Hol' up bitch) sit down
(Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up, hol' up)

(Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up, hol' up)

Who dat nigga thinking that he fronting on man

6. J Hus – Did you see

[Intro]

Did you see what..?

Did you see what I done? (Yeah yeah)

Did you see what I done? (Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

[Chorus]

Did you see what I done?

Came in a black Benz, left in a white one

I'm just a hoodlum, I came with my bonsam

When niggas wanna try somethin'

Did you see what I done?

Came in a black Benz, left in a white one

I'm just a hoodlum, I came with the bonsam

When **niggas** wanna try somethin'

[Verse 1]

Came looking like a **ganja** farmer

Your daddy betta hide his daughter

Shake her bonda just like I taught her

Splashed her bonda with **holy** water

Lickle spice for the winter season

Your chicken needs a lickle season (yeah)

Did you see what he did?

The black Benz turn white and they can't believe it

Make **'em** repeat it

That's some new shit

They've never seen it

You should feel it, meet and greet it

I would be a genius if I didn't think with my penis

Gyaldem thinkin' I'm awesome

Mandem approach with caution

True say we came with the bonsam

But true say we came for the bunda

Some round ting that I can put my paws on

[Chorus]

Did you see what I done?

Came in a black Benz, left in a white one

I'm just a hoodlum, I came with my bonsam

When niggas wanna try somethin'

Did you see what I done?

Came in a black Benz, left in a white one

I'm just a hoodlum, I came with the bonsam

When niggas wanna try somethin'

[Verse 2]

Came smellin' like I've robbed a 9-bar

Lookin' for the baddest diva

Hol' up let me analyse her

Batty lookin' like a hypnotiser

Come let me try some

Suttin' you can climb on

Who you tryna hide from?

Baby, jump in the black ride

And put your friend in the white one

I'm a Benzo addict

Pulled up in traffic

Me and my friends switched cars and it

looked like magic

They never seen such a skinny man in a big puffer jacket

That's unfamiliar, I came lookin' like a bodybuilder

Out here's windy yana

You're the one that I'm into yana

Don't you wanna see the interior?

[Chorus]

Did you see what I done?

Came in a black Benz, left in a white one

I'm just a hoodlum, I came with my bonsam

When niggas wanna try somethin'

Did you see what I done?

Came in a black Benz, left in a white one

I'm just a hoodlum, I came with the bonsam

When niggas wanna try somethin'

[Outro]

Did you see what I done?

Came in a black Benz, left in a white one

I'm just a hoodlum, I came with my bonsam

When niggas wanna try somethin'

Did you see what I done?

Came in a black Benz, left in a white one

I'm just a hoodlum, I came with the bonsam

When niggas wanna try somethin'

Oh you're a shy one

7. Bryson Tiller - Run Me Dry

[Verse 1]

I think she love me, 'cause I got the check on me
Wan' spend the day and flex on me
Put a curse and hex on me
Scratch out my name, put the X on me
You should come check on me
Talk dirty and caress on me
Fuck it, might as well get undressed for me
Love how you get that **pussy** wet for me
Put a lot of stress on me
You used to obsess for me
Call the station and request for me
You done went and got a big head on me

[Chorus]

You're running me dry
Oh girl, you're running me dry
Cried my last tear drop
Saw bad when I told her "Bring it here"
Drop down, pick it up up up
Swing it around, **Imma** go go go
Drop that, down, Imma pick it up up up
Swing it around, Imma go go go
Oh, you **tryna** roll
Let's go
Let's go, oh yeah
Oh, you're the reason I even
Saw bad when I told her "Bring it here"
Drop down, pick it up up up
Swing it around, Imma go go go
Drop that, down Imma pick it up up up
Swing it around, Imma go go go

[Verse 2]

Aye, aye, aye, aye
Used to break my neck for you
Spend my paycheck on you
Put my account in the red for you
Damn near put myself in debt for you
You made me obsessed for you
Thought I had the same effect on you
Couldn't see I was the best for you
Now you gotta figure out what's next for you
Now you feel regret, oh, do you?
Baby, I could care less for you
Trust, I'm not even sweating you
You ran me dry, bet it gets to you (Oh yeah)
Out of respect for you
I curved bitches on the **internet** for you
I lost all respect for you
Baby, it's my turn to flex on you

Oh girl, you're running me dry
Cried my last tear drop
Saw bad when I told 'em bring it here
Drop down, pick it up up up
Swing it around, Imma go, go, go
Drop that, down, Imma pick it up, up, up
Swing it around, Imma go, go, go
Oh, you tryna roll
Let's go
Let's go, yeah
Oh, you're the reason I even
Saw bad when I told her bring it here
Drop down, pick it up, up, up
Swing it around, Imma go, go, go
Drop that, down Imma pick it up, up, up
Swing it around, Imma go, go, go

[Hook]
You're running me dry

8. Childish Gambino - Redbone

[Verse 1]
Daylight
I wake up feeling like you won't play right
I used to know, but now that **shit** don't feel
right
It made me put away my pride
So long
You made a **nigga** wait for some, so long
You make it hard-for-boy like that to go on
I'm wishing I could make this mine, oh

[Pre-Chorus]
If you want it, yeah
You can have it, oh, oh, oh
If you need it, ooh
We can make it, oh
If you want it
You can have it

[Chorus]
But stay woke
Niggas creepin'
They gon' find you
Gon' catch you sleepin' (Oooh)
Now stay woke
Niggas creepin'
Now don't you close your eyes

[Verse 2]
Too late
You wanna make it right, but now it's too late
My peanut butter chocolate cake with Kool-Aid
I'm trying not to waste my time

[Pre-Chorus]
If you want it, oh
You can have it, you can have it
If you need it
You better believe in something
We can make it
If you want it
You can have it, aaaaah!

[Chorus]

But stay woke
Niggas creepin'
They gon' find you
Gon' catch you sleepin'
Put your hands up on me
Ooh, now stay woke
Niggas creepin'
Now, don't you close your eyes
But stay woke, ooh
Niggas creepin'
They gon' find you
Gon' catch you sleepin', ooh
Now stay woke
Niggas creepin'
Now, don't you close your eyes

[Outro]
Baby get so scandalous, oh
How'd it get so scandalous?
Oh, oh, baby, you...
How'd it get...
How'd it get so scandalous?
Ooh, we get so scandalous
But stay woke
But stay woke

9. Kendrick Lamar - DNA

[Verse 1]
I got, I got, I got, I got
Loyalty, got royalty inside my **DNA**
Cocaine quarter piece, got war and peace inside
my DNA
I got power, poison, pain and joy inside my
DNA
I got hustle though, ambition, flow, inside my
DNA
I was born like this, since one like this
Immaculate conception
I transform like this, perform like this
Was Yeshua new weapon
I don't contemplate, I meditate, then off your
fucking head
This that put-the-kids-to-bed
This that I got, I got, I got, I got
Realness, I just kill shit 'cause it's in my DNA
I got millions, I got riches buildin' in my DNA
I got dark, I got evil, that rot inside my DNA
I got off, I got troublesome heart inside my
DNA
I just win again, then win again like
Wimbledon, I serve
Yeah, that's him again, the sound that engine in
is like a bird
You see fireworks and Corvette tire *skrrt* the
boulevard
I know how you work, I know just who you are
See, you's a, you's a, you's a—
Bitch, your hormones **prolly** switch inside your
DNA
Problem is, all that sucker shit inside your DNA
Daddy prolly snitched, heritage inside your
DNA
Backbone don't exist, born onside a jellyfish, I
gauge
See, my pedigree most definitely don't tolerate
the front
Shit I've been through prolly offend you
This is Paula's oldest son
I know murder, conviction
Burners, boosters, burglars, ballers, dead,
redemption
Scholars, fathers dead with kids
And I wish I was fed forgiveness
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, soldier's DNA
Born inside the beast
My expertise checked out in second grade
When I was 9, on-sale **motel**, we didn't have
nowhere to stay
At 29, I've done so well, hit cartwheel in my
estate
You **ain't** sick enough to pull it on yourself

And I'm **gon'** shine like I'm supposed to
Antisocial, extrovert
And excellent mean the extra work
And absentness what the fuck you heard
And pessimists never struck my nerve
And that's a riff, gonna plead this case
The reason my power's here on earth
Salute the truth, when the prophet say

[Bridge]
I got loyalty, got royalty inside my DNA
This is why I say that hip hop has done more
damage to young African Americans than
racism in recent years
I got loyalty, got royalty inside my DNA
I live a better life, I'm rollin' several dice, fuck
your life
I got loyalty, got royalty inside my DNA
I live a better, fuck your life
5, 4, 3, 2, 1
This is my heritage, all I'm inheritin'
Money and power, the making of marriages

[Verse 2]
Tell me **somethin'**
You mothafuckas can't tell me **nothin'**
I'd rather die than to listen to you
My DNA not for imitation
Your DNA an abomination
This how it is when you're in the Matrix
Dodgin' bullets, reapin' what you sow
And **stackin'** up the footage, livin' on the go
And **sleepin'** in a villa
Sippin' from a Grammy and walkin' in the
buildin'
Diamond in the ceilin', marble on the floors
Beach inside the window, peekin' out the
window
Baby in the pool, godfather goals
Only Lord knows, I've been goin' hammer
Dodgin' paparazzi, freakin' through the cameras
Eat at Four Daughters, Brock wearin' sandals
Yoga on a Monday, stretchin' to Nirvana
Watchin' all the snakes, curvin' all the fakes
Phone never on, I don't conversate
I don't compromise, I just penetrate
Sex, money, murder—these are the breaks
These are the times, level number 9
Look up in the sky, 10 is on the way
Sentence on the way, killings on the way
Motherfucker, I got winners on the way
You ain't shit without a body on your belt
You ain't shit without a ticket on your plate

You ain't rich enough to hit the lot and skate
Tell me when destruction gonna be my fate
Gonna be your fate, gonna be our faith
Peace to the world, let it rotate
Sex, money, murder—our DNA

[Video Outro]

DNA

Gimme some **ganja**, gimme some ganja

DNA

Gimme some ganja

Real **nigga** in my DNA

Ain't no ho inside my DNA

Drippin' gold inside my DNA

Power shows inside my DNA

DNA

Gimme some ganja, gimme some ganja

Real nigga in my DNA

Ain't no ho inside my DNA

10. Migos - Bad and Boujee

[Intro: Offset]

You know, young rich **niggas**
You know so we ain't really never had no old
money
We got a whole **lotta** new money though, hah
(If Young Metro don't trust you I'm **gon'** shoot
ya)
Hey!

[Chorus: Offset]

Raindrop (drip), drop top (drop top)
Smokin' on cookie in the hotbox (cookie)
Fuckin' on your bitch she a **thot**, thot (thot)
Cookin' up dope in the crockpot (pot)
We came from nothin' to somethin' nigga (hey)
I don't trust nobody grip the trigger (nobody)
Call up the gang, and they come and get you
(gang)
Cry me a river, give you a tissue (hey)
My bitch is bad and boujee (bad)
Cookin' up dope with an Uzi (blaow)
My niggas is savage, ruthless (savage)
We got 30's and 100 rounds too (grrah)
My bitch is bad and boujee (bad)
Cookin' up dope with an Uzi (dope)
My niggas is savage, ruthless (hey)
We got 30's and 100 rounds too (glah)

[Verse 1: Offset]

Offset, whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo!
Rackaids on rackaids, got back-ends on back-
ends
I'm ridin' around in a coupe (coupe)
I take your bih right from you (You)
Bitch I'm a dog, roof (grr)
Beat the hoe walls loose (hey)
Hop in the frog, whoo (skrt)
I tell that bih to come comfort me (comfort me)
I swear these niggas is under me (hey)
They hate and the devil keep jumpin' me
(jumpin' me)
Bankrolls on me keep me company (cash)
Aye, we do the most
Yeah, pull up in Ghosts (whoo)
Yeah, my diamonds a choker (glah)
Holdin' the fire with no holster (blaow)
Rick the Ruler, diamonds cooler (cooler)
This a Rollie, not a Muller (hey)
Dabbin' on '**em** like the usual (dab)
Magic with the brick, do voodoo (magic)
Courtside with a bad bitch (bitch)
Then I send the bitch through Uber (go)
I'm young and rich and plus I'm bougie (hey)

I'm not stupid so I keep the Uzi (rrah)
Rackaids on rackaids, got back-ends on back-
ends
So my money makin' my back ache (aagh)
You niggas got a low Act rate (Act)

We from the Nawf, yeah, dat way (nawf)
Fat Cookie blunt in the ashtray (cookie)
Two bitches, just national smash day (smash)
Hop in the Lamb, have a drag race (skrt)
I let them birds take a bath, **bae** (br)

[Chorus: Offset]

Raindrop (drip), drop top (drop top)
Smokin' on cookie in the hotbox (cookie)
Fuckin' on your bitch she a thot, thot (thot)
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[Verse 2: Quavo]

Pour a four, I'm droppin' muddy
Outer space, Kid Cudi (drank)
Introduce me to your bitch as wifey and we
know she sluttin'
Broke a brick down, nuted butted, now that
nigga duckin'
Don't move too fast I might shoot you (huh?)
Draco bad and boujee (draco)
I'm always hangin' with shooters (brrah)
Might be posted somewhere secluded (private)
Still be playin' with pots and pans, call me
Quavo Ratatouille
Run with that sack, call me Boobie (run with it)
When I'm on stage show me boobies (ay)
Ice on my neck, I'm the coolest (ice)
Hop out the suicide with the Uzi (pew-pew-
pew)
I pull up, I pull up, I pull up
I hop out with all of the drugs and the good luck
(skrrt)
Yeah, then put 300 right in the safe

I'm cookin', I'm cookin', I'm whippin'
I'm whippin' into a rock up, let it lock up (lock up)
I gave her 10 racks
I told her go shoppin' and spend it all at the pop up (ten)
These bitches they fuck and suck dick
And they bustin' for Instagram, get your Klout up
Uh, yeah, dat way, float on the track like a Segway (go)
Yeah, dat way, I used to trap by the Subway (trappin')
Yeah, dat way, young nigga trap with the AK (rrrah)
Yeah, dat way, big **dyke** hoe, get the door, Macy Gray (hey)

[Chorus: Offset]
Raindrop (drip), drop top (drop top)
Smokin' on cookie in the hotbox (cookie)
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[Verse 3: **Lil** Uzi Vert]
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
My bitch she bad to the bone, ay
Wait, these niggas watchin'
I swear to God they be my clones
Yeah, hey, huh
Switchin' my hoes like my flows (what?)
Switchin' my flows like my clothes (like what?)
Keep on shootin' that gun, don't reload
Ooh, ooh, now she want fuck with my crew
Cause the money come all out the roof
Drive the Rari, that bitch got no roof (*skrt*)
Wait, what kind of Rari? 458 (*damn*)
All of these niggas, they hate (*they hate*)
Try to hide, shoot through the gate
Look, go to strip club, make it rain, yeah
So much money, they use rakes
Count 100 thousand in your face (*in your face*)

Met her today, ooh
She talk to me like she knew me (yeah)
Go to sleep in a jacuzzi, yeah
Wakin' up right to a two-piece (yeah)
Countin' that paper like loose leaf (yeah)
Gettin' that chicken with blue cheese (yeah)
Boy, you so fake like my collar, you snakin'
I swear to God that be that Gucci (aye)
And you know we winnin' (*winnin'*)
Yeah, we is not losin'
Try to play your song, it ain't move me (*what?*)
Saw your girl once, now she choosin' (yeah)

[Chorus: Offset]
Raindrop (drip), drop top (drop top)
Smokin' on cookie in the hotbox (cookie)
Fuckin' on your bitch she a thot, thot (thot)
Cookin' up dope in the crockpot (pot)
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