

# The Official

Jaylib

Now I want everybody to clap your in this place  
Come on!  
Yea, tell me something good baby  
Cause I sho' got something good for you  
I wanna bring to you, (Yea) My Nigga!  
J Dilla... one of the most slept on (ok!)  
Patta Tay, Patta Tay...  
I'm a sign yo pittty on the runney kine!  
And pass it to my man  
J Dilla  
Holla!  
Get it, Poppin of from the bottles to the collars  
Clap hands, nigga... Get live with your mans nigga  
It's thee Official... hands in the air let me see them wrist glow  
Turn me up another notch in your system  
You say you want the hot shit then listen  
Madlib... and J Deezy  
Doin it like we doing it for tv  
And you don't wanna change the dial  
World premier niggas rearrange your styles  
Should have never been allowed in the game  
All ya'll fake gangsters out  
We shut it down like the enemy  
I know all my real niggas feeling me  
Official  
Time for some real niggas in the game  
It's, The Official  
Who let Mad and Dilla in the gate  
It's Thee Official  
Bringin that shit since back in the days  
It's the Official  
Official  
Ok...  
Out we the old and in with the new shit  
Quick to tighten the faces  
Of niggas who catch cases of loose lips  
Shut tit up... shut tit up!  
Or see some real live nigga nuttin up!  
And I don't be around the way  
Like I used to I don't have time these days  
I keeping busy makin power moves  
I don't fuck with them coward dudes  
I keeps it bouncing when the P.I's wanna  
Wish for death, I'm C Bronson  
It's whatever it's however you l  
Think a nigga trying to move ahead of you then you right  
We gon take this back, nigga  
You already know, Jay spit that  
It's Official  
Time for some real niggas in the game  
It's Official  
Who let Mad and Dilla in the gate  
It's the Official  
Bringing that shit since back in the days  
It's the official  
Official