

# My Jam

Bobby Brackins

Made another hit for the radio station

It's alright  
Ooh baby it's alright  
Do a movin' like a long flight  
Turn up, yeah I just might  
Get it poppin' I'ma have some fun  
Yeah baby think you are the one  
On replay like my favorite song  
Do you, don't take too long  
I was mobbin' to the bay with my J's on  
Vibing to the beat, I'm in my zone  
Movin' in like it was a dance song

I think I hear my jam coming in  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
This my jam coming in  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
I hear the 808 kicking in  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
This my jam coming in  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
(Yeah that's my shit)

Made another hit, it's way past the sequel  
Catch me in traffic turnin' up with my people  
May be in the East End, double d's regal  
She wanna find me, she ain't trippin' off Nemo  
Bat to LA, I built a new bridge  
Take you to the crib, show you how a boss live  
Gonna stay mobbin' with a Fairfax fit  
Turn up, boo thang cause that's my ish  
I was mobbin' to the bay, A's hat on  
Vibing to the beat, I'm in my zone  
Mobbin' hard, yeah I get my jam on  
Turn up

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This my jam coming in  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
I hear the 808 kicking in  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
This my jam coming in  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
(Yeah that's my shit)

It ain't loud enough, I wanna hear my jam bang  
Keep it on blast, don't you think about changing  
Still going hard darling, please be patient  
More slaps coming and they all is amazing  
We could hit the function or play slaps and stay in  
Hotel, motel, or the Holiday Inn  
Girl keep my jams on heavy rotation  
Made another hit for the radio station

I was mobbin' in LA in my Lambo

Vibing to the beat in my zone  
Swaggin' out like it was a dance song

I think I hear my jam coming in  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
This my jam coming in  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
I hear the 808 kicking in  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
This my jam coming in  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
(Yeah that's my shit)

Oh, yeah that's my shit  
Sittin' shotgun yeah that's my chick  
Leave it out front, don't move my whip  
Oh, I just raised my price  
Hands in the air I just raised my ice  
Looking for a young Holly that'll spend one night

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(Yeah that's my shit)