

# Chingy Jackpot

Chingy

This is another Trak Star production

Oh, oh, oh, uh  
Oh, oh, oh, uh  
Oh, oh, oh, uh  
Oh, oh  
Who am I?

What's up?  
(Why yo eyes so chinky?) I dunno  
(Is it because you've been smoking and drinking?)  
Maybe so  
(I've been thinking) huh?  
(Maybe you come get me) and do what?  
Wine me, dine me, take me home and eat me  
Okay

Chingy Jackpot, "pop" like a crack spot  
Ladies on the strip, keep me with a fat knot, 'Lac drop  
Rag top on the jag drop, uh  
Phat stop you know that's hot, huh  
Mack spinnin wit the piece in my pocket  
People hop out, I'm releasin a rocket (bloaw bloaw)  
For a piece of the profit, St. Louis we the topic  
Let the women jock it, pimpin, you know how I get  
Once my album drop, all you heavy waiters better watch it  
Vokal, yeah I rock it  
Step in the spot shit, men leave I was somethin hot quick  
'Cris holdin that bottle, won't you pop it  
I threw the key to the city, since I locked it  
Girl I don't want no brain, give me a pop quiz  
I get multiple choice head, derty watch this

They tell me what you tell me, you ain't gotta be in a rush  
Errrything I do is top secret, that's on the hush (shhhh)  
Cat handlin hard in the city, makin women blush  
From 314 to 617, gotta give it up  
Treat my women like a structure, workers work the streets  
Twerk ya meat, go get it till it hurts ya feet  
Hurt in ya sleep, get wit me and we could ching all night  
Hearr the slots ring all night  
But if you try to get at the drama, I'll bring all night  
We keep Atlanta throwin bows  
And New Orleans, we got the thugs showin golds  
Take it to New York, and party at Madison Squarre  
We'll hit Cali and smash a model chick wit long hairr  
No hatin on my part, let the ceremony start  
Crowd around us sumthin new, sittin on top of the Arch  
STL, where I dwell, Northside of the streets  
They keep a quarter piece freak for the sheets, now speak uh

Uh, I got tired of being broke dogg (fa sho)  
Ice Sleeve won't you pass me some smoke dogg  
Can I come up without jealousy?  
"You ain't gon make it", what they tellin me  
So I showed them, it ain't that hard  
Can't play me, cuz I ain't got a whole card

Got Lee way in my hometown (STL)  
No mo' jokin cuz it's on now  
Who gon' stop, me not a soul  
Strap, in, now, let's, roll  
Keep it, real, what-eva I do  
Got's up Keith, comin from U  
Squash that, mind ya own, beats  
There's a new ching, in the streets  
Watch ya step, or I'll ruin ya rep  
Now let's "get it" like Puff and G-Dep

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