

# I Wanna Be Your J.Lo

CSS

We off the block this year  
Went from a little to a lot this year  
Everybody mad at the rocks that I wear  
I know where I'm going and I know where I'm from  
You hear LOX in your ear  
Yea, we're at the airport out decline from the block  
Where everybody air-forced-out  
With a new white Tee, you fresh  
Nothin' phony with us, make the money  
Get the mansion, bring the homies with us

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