

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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