

Yep That's Me

Jamie Foxx

Seem like they be hating
From June to January
Mad cuz I'm balling and
Kissing on Halle Barry
Yep that's me (yep)
I'm in that drop lookin Flizziyy (fly)
So many gorillas wit guns
They think im T.I.
What up man?
I'm in the club going strong with it
Champagne, we in the back
Mixing strong with it
And if you stuntin and
Serious about your paper
Wave yo hands,
Don't forget to tell them haters

Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's meeeee
Soulja Boy Tell 'Em
Yep that's meeeee
Swish, swish, swish, swish

They be like "who that is?"
Pulling up in that new Bentley
You step out
Push your chest out
Flip your hair
While they staring
Say yep that's me, yep
Girl you strutting looking flawless
Them red bottoms on
Just to let them know you balling
Independent (ayy)
Handle business (ayy)
That body got me wanna say
Hold up a minute (ayy)
Ladies if your out here getting paper
Do yourself a favor
Don't forget to tell all of them haters

Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's meeeee
Soulja Boy Tell 'Em
Yep that's meeeee
Swish, swish, swish, swish

Hey Ladies
(Hey Jamie)
You got your Louie
Got your Gucci

Got your face
Got your lips
Make them pass out
Stick your ass out
Put your hands on your hips
Say yep that's me, yep (ay)
(Yep that's me, yep)
(Yep that's me, yep)
(Yep that's me, yep)

Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's meeeee
Soulja Boy Tell 'Em
Yep that's meeeee
Swish

With the king uncaged
As seen on the stage
Sharp as a blade
Set to blow with no grenade
Kaboom you sucker nigga
Pussy like a wound
When the boys uncutting
The syringe next to 'em
And you've never seen
A goon so groomed
Fly as a balloon
Higher than the moon
Cartoon ass nigga
Step aside make room
Care to hear the realist shit
I ever wrote stay tuned
Fresh out of prison curfew lifted
Hit the roads like puuiinnn
See these niggas ain't changed
Still sweet as perfume
Flows hot like June
But I'm cool as Janurary though
Foxy who the King?, yeah shawty
(Dey already know)
I hit ya town like
"What it do, what it is homes?"
Direct me to something
I can spend a couple mil on
Still on point
No drink, no joint
Nigga lying say I'm
Working with the pigs oink, oink
Play the game how it go
Never told on nobody
Nigga wanna think I did
Cuz you fin' to proolly
And my nigga KT
Thug Cap and Shotty
Who the machine gun man
Fully automatic shawty?

Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's me, yep (ay)

Yep that's me, yep (ay)
Yep that's meeeee
Soulja Boy Tell 'Em
Yep that's meeeee
Swish