

## SHOTS!

JELEEL!

Shots in the air (Oh my)  
Gettin' real hot in here (Hot, hot)  
Who-who let my dawgs in here? (Who? Who?)  
We gon' set it off in here (Oh my)  
Shots-shots in the air (Oh my)  
Gettin' real hot in here (Hot, hot)  
Who-who let my dawgs in here? (Who? Who?)  
We gon' set it off in here (JELEEL!, yeah)

Real raw, real raw, real raw, real raw  
Real raw, real raw, real raw (JELEEL!)  
Real raw, real raw, real raw, real raw  
Real raw, real raw, real raw (JELEEL!)

Runnin' in (Runnin')  
Oh nah, I'm jumpin' in (Jump)  
They hear me comin' in (Comin')  
Make sure you bring a friend (JELEEL!)  
Rey Mysterio (Yeah), flippin' off the stereo (Flip it)  
Goin' aerial, they be like, "There he go"

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We gon' set it off in here

Uh, okay  
Real raw, if you stop the track, that mean you real soft (Damn)  
I'ma go harder, I'ma make hits like Antonio Tarver  
I've been revolving around a revolver  
Switch on the stick, turn that bitch to a chopper  
Most of my blood was surrounded by lava  
Back in Miami, it only get hotter (Uh)  
Do-do-do-do-do-dah  
Flip the switch and watch his bitch flop  
Mini pocket rocket, microscopic, turn the beat hot  
Aim it, cock it like I'm Davy Crockett, watch it pop  
Treat it like the alamode  
Sorry, but he had to go, damn

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Real raw, real raw, real raw, real raw  
Real raw, real raw, real raw (Real raw)  
Real raw, real raw, real raw, real raw  
Real raw, real raw, real raw (JELEEL!)