

## Girls Say

The Jacka

(Oh baby baby babyooh jack)  
Yeeee yeeee yeee!

It's your turn now it's on me  
Plat around my wrist  
On ma hips a chrome thing  
Steal from your mother cause shes a coke fein  
Got rich overnight all started from a dream  
Introduce me to your wife now that's the wrong thing  
Got chicks everywhere everytime my phone rings  
It's a light skin thing, or maybe it's a dark one  
Got so many whips I can't remember where I park one  
Celebrate everyday my childhood was a harsh one  
But I'm back now 20 g's stack in my pocket  
Mob figa chain and your girl wana rock it  
Mob figa lawyers accounts in stock markets  
Make a million dollars while you other rappers targets

And all the girls say, say say

This ain't pdiddy makin the band this a g in the p city wavin m  
y hand  
On the stage while the crowd in rage a skeet skeet  
God dam ask mama over there why she playin  
I see you peekin but you ain't speekin I'm from the bay but I h  
it LA every weekend  
She said she cuban but I thought she was puertorican  
Fired up the purple and the gals start geekin  
I guess it's been a while since a treal niga been around  
Bend her down yeah it was real spontaneous  
She not the smartest chick but she got brains ma nigg

Stop at the light let the screens do a hunid  
Leada hoes in a daze for a second then gun it  
Up the block one time for ma nigas out there  
Tvs in the scraper let the whistle pipes blare  
Can't c where you at but they hear you everywhere  
22s in the van shock em with the 5th wheel  
Beats slappin so hard givin nigas the chills  
Runnin in all you hoes the drill  
Neva popped pills but I pop suckas with the steel  
Self made millionare  
You say it's on to get a deal  
You really just a square  
Try to compete with a playa but itll never work  
I'm a rich motha fucka I never work