

## So International

B-Legit

Me and Too Short, we do the frequent miles  
In and out of ports keep secret files  
First peep the smile, then flash the wrist  
Diamonds get them pissy when it's stashed like this  
On a flash like this, according to the script  
Hoes do the choosin', a boss he flipped  
I skipped from Peru, went straight to the map  
Them boys from the Bay and all day we be at it

Yea, we fly first class, touch down like pimps  
What's the next event, tell me what town it's in  
I'll see ya there man, I always do  
I had some good weed, some hoes too  
What the feinin' for, give it too'em  
All around the world we get to do'em  
When I'm on vacation everyday I fuck  
Bad bitches see a player, wanna lay up

The places I go make me so international  
People I meet make me so international  
Wherever I go I'll be so international  
Wherever it goes I'm just so international

I run into my folks, nothin's too far  
Got a few breezies, gettin' drunk at the bar  
I don't care where I'm at, I'll make ya girl share that  
I step in the room she recognize a player mack  
Known for my raps, gettin' blown in the back  
Gimme 10 G's a microphone and some 'Yak  
And don't forget my Kahlua and Baliey's  
Look and learn, don't ask me what I'll do to ya lady

Now what I'll do to ya lady, I'll do to ya life  
Come through, break you, get out with my stripes  
Pipe down big dog, ain't no need to be soar  
'Cuz I'll I'm comin' for is the Christian Dior  
Catch ya boy off shore, candy bars in the store  
Forever papered up but they handed me more  
Did Twins in Minnesota at the All-Star Break  
Bounced all accross state on them concert dates

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California Baby, that's the way we get down  
Handcuff'em now, you know we comin' to town  
No, we don't smoke brown but we do shoot rounds  
Green 16's over Rick Rock sounds  
Call me flip flop now, mix yellow and brown  
Korean, European, know they all get down  
Muslims get the money, man, I'll see you in Guam  
I'm there 2 weeks need freaks and bomb

We knocked these grey girls from Oregon  
They had a flight to catch early in the mornin' to Portland

It doesn't matter where ya from, baby  
It's the last line, we can have some fun, maybe  
Me and B-La, yea, we got jungle fever  
But it's all about the money with us  
We don't want ya people to think we discrimanatin'  
Can't make the pimpin' wait  
I spit a lil' game then I listen to what women say

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