

Let's Talk About It

Clipse

Uh huh, oh
Oh, damn baby
Shit.....
How you get all that in them jeans?
Nevermind that, you hear this?
It's that Star Trak
Clipse, (get down!)
So So Def
Question - ask any nigga
Rapper or a hustler, who rocks is bigger?

Naw, dawg, go figure
With the V12, I make that straight killa
I flood the block, I hug the glock
I have a whole neighborhood that seen a thug to stop (Stop!)
Cause I show 'em what Waco see, then hit the district cant visit to Jac-o-b
I like my diamonds colored, watch it smothered (me too)
Show off at the place of jewels, let the white man love it (hahaha)
I'm too much, got bitches out for me
Bring 'em home, give 'em they choice of balcony
She said "We can have more fun", I said "How can we?"
Then she brought her girl in and ate her out for me, wow (Wow!)
All night sexin', just think, this all came from one question

You got a big ass bell? Lemme see you jingle it baby
You got a big ass bell? Lemme see you jingle it baby
Wanna talk about cars? Lets talk about it
Wanna talk about a house? Lets talk about it
Wanna talk about jewels? Lets talk about it
Wanna talk about money? Dont talk without it
Wanna talk about chicks? Lets talk about it
Wanna talk about hits? Lets talk about it
Wanna talk about cris? Lets talk about it
But when you talk about cash, dont talk without it

Now as the game rotates, and my chrome gets bigger
More and more girls wanna fuck this nigga
Hard for a chick not to stick around
When I come through town, layin my dick down
They can tell a true playa by the clothes that I wear
Game that I spit, and the length of my hair (Ok)
The more I come, the more I cum, get it?
What you see now, I been done did it
Every girl around, I been done hit it
Cars been kited, since I was sixteen
And yes, I'm still spendin' that Kris Kross creme (haha)
Big boy moves, big boy shine
Big boy watch tell big boy time
Everybody know I got the recipe, so you know ya'll niggas can't mess with me
Matter of fact, I don't even gotta say no mo' (Oh)