

One hot summer day back around the way  
A new kid moved onto the block and his name was Jay  
Jay was cool, he trucked jewels, packed a nine mil  
Yeah, and kept his Smitty's on his tool

Anyway Jay portrayed to be like gard  
So we took him in, and put him down with the Hit Squad  
His house was phat, full court in the back  
Jacuzzi in his bedroom, a welcome on the doormat

Plus AZT, full house alarm system  
One rottweiler, one pitbull, no one could vic him  
Something strange about the crib, I had to think  
Why the whole god damn house was dressed in hot pink  
Yo Jay, where's your bathroom, bust a move I gotta piss  
Three doors on the left homeboy, ya can't miss  
My head was busted  
Disgusted  
I said, "What's goin' on?"  
I seen a douche bag, and Safety maxi-pad tampons  
Left the bathroom, went back where I was  
Tapped Jay on the shoulder and said,  
"Eiyyyooo 'cause"  
"I thought you lived alone"  
"I do"

"Are you certain?  
There's bras and leotards, hangin on the curtain  
Yo Jay what's your problem, homeboy you look stunned  
What are you doin? Put down that knife... where's my gun?"  
Shit's thick, I reached for my tool I wasn't strapped  
Left the nine in the car, right next to the jim hat  
It's my ass, I better think fast real quick  
I got a flashback ah from a Bruce Lee flick  
Got in my stance

Don't lie  
Kay I broke for the door  
Tripped on some bullshit in the living room floor  
Jay rushed me, I grabbed him, scooped him up in the yoke  
Ah Shit  
Kicked him in the nuts  
That's ALL she wrote  
It was like Rapunzel  
Rapunzel?  
Down came his hair  
Titties popped out  
And there was ass everywhere  
Jay a transvestite?  
Not quite he was more like  
J to the A to the N to the E  
Yo P, don't tell me, you went out like a sucker  
Chill, took off that mustache, grabbed that ass and I fucked her  
Peace, I'm Audi 5000 \*laughing\*  
Audi 5000  
Ah shit!  
All of that real shit, you know what I'm saying?

Jane? Haircut, haircut like Anita Baker?  
The whole shit. Yo E, the whole shit, you know what I'm saying?  
Nah you can't man, I ran right up in her like Bruce Jenner  
But better  
Right in there man, I didn't even care, are you crazy?  
Was that holdin' me up?  
Don't tell me it was Jane you were juicin'  
Shit, kick it E!