[Jay-Z] What? Well fuck you... bitch Bounce wit me, wit me, wit me wit me Can you bounce wit me, bounce wit me, wit me wit me Can you bounce wit me, bounce wit me, ge-gi-gi-gi-gi Can you bounce wit me, bounce wit me, ye-ye-yeah Uh-huh uh-huh bounce wit me, bounce wit me Can ya can ya can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me Ya-yah-yah, ya-ya-yah-yeah bounce wit me, bounce wit me Ge-gi, ge-gi-gi-geyeah bounce wit me, bounce wit me Get it! [Verse One: Jay-Z] Can I hit in the MORNIN without givin you half of my dough And even worse if I was broke would you WANT ME? If I couldn't get you finer things like all of them diamond rings bitches KILL FOR would you STILL ROLL? If we couldn't see the sun risin off the shore of Thailand would you RIDE THEN, if I wasn't DRIVIN? If I wasn't ah, eight figure nigga by the name of Jigga would you come around me or would you clown me? If I couldn't flow futuristic would ya put your two lips on my wood and kiss it - could ya see yourself with a nigga workin harder than 9 to 5 contend with six, two jobs to survive, or do you need a BALLA? So you can shop and tear the MALL UP? Brag, tell your friends what I BOUGHT YA If you couldn't see yourself with a nigga when his dough is low Baby girl, if this is so, yo.. [Chorus: 2x] [Jay-Z] Can I get a FUCK YOU to these bitches from all of my niggaz who don't love hoes, they get no dough [Amil] Can I get a WOOP WOOP to these niggaz from all of my bitches who don't got love for niggaz without dubs? [Amil] Now can you bounce wit me, uhh [Jay-Z] Bounce wit me, bounce wit me Can ya can ya can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me [Amil] Uh uh.. Major Coins, Amil-lion [Jay-Z] Bounce wit me, bounce wit me [Amil] Uhh, yo bounce wit me [Jay-Z] Can ya can ya can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me [Amil] Yeah, uh-uh uh uh [Verse Two: Amil]

You ain't gotta be rich but FUCK THAT How we gonna get around your BUS PASS

Fo' I put this pussy on your mustache Can you AFFORD ME, my niggaz breadwinners, never corny Ambition makes me, so horny Not the fussin and the frontin If you got nuttin, baby boy, you betta "Git Up, Git Out and get somethin" Shit! I like a, lot of P-rada, Alize and Vodka Late nights, candlelight, then I tear the cock up Get it up I put it down erytime it pop up, huh I got to snap em, let it loose, then I knock ya Feel the juice, then I got ya, when you produce a rocka I let you meet momma and introduce you to poppa My, coochie remains in a Gucci name Never test my patience nigga, I'm high maintenance HIGH CLASS, if you ain't rollin, bypass If you ain't holdin, I dash yo

[Chorus]

[Jay-Z] Now can you bounce for me, bounce for me
[Ja] Uhh
[Jay-Z] Can ya can ya can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me
[Ja] Uhh!
[Jay-Z] Gi-gi-gi-geyeah-geyeah
[Jay-Z] Can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me
[Ja] UHH!
[Jay-Z] Gi-gi-gi-gi can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me
[Ja] Uhh! Yeah

[Verse Three: Ja (Rule)]

It ain't even a question

how my dough flows, I'm good to these bad hoes Like my bush wet and undry like damp clothes What y'all niggaz don't know, it's eazy, to pimp a hoe Bitches betta have my, money fo' sho' Before they go, runnin they mouth, promotin half I be dickin they, back out, go 'head, let it out I fucks with my gat out, bounce and leave a hundred Makin em feel, slutted even if they don't want it It's been SO LONG since I met a chick ain't on my tips but then I'm DEAD WRONG, when I tell em BE GONE So HOLD ON to the feelin of flossin and platinum cause from NOW ON, you can witness Ja the I-CON with hoodies and TIMBS ON, cause I thugs my bitches VeVe, studs my bitches, then we rob bitch niggaz I'm talkin bout straight figures if you here, you wit us If not Boo, you know what, I still fucked you

[Chorus]

[Jay-Z]

Now can you bounce wit me, bounce wit me Ge-gi, ge-gi-gi bounce wit me, bounce wit me Wit me wit me bounce wit me, bounce wit me Bounce, bitch, bounce.. wit me wit me wit me wit me Can ya bounce wit me wit me Ge-gi, uh-huh uh-