

# Bounce Ta This

Showbiz & A.G.

Listen, this is Dres, and I'm letting ya know  
That S-H-O-W-be -I-Z and A.G. are all that  
So just sit back, relax, if you got a big bozak grab that  
Like Mr. Long, my brother from another mother  
Yo check it out

(Bounce, make it bounce, make it bounce, see'mon!)  
Speak to your speaker, cause it's the time of day  
Something new for the mass, people  
Tribe hard, die hard, shit, harldy ever

Not never, but whichever your pleasure whatever's clever  
We're deeper than the ports in the back of your cerebellum  
Dres, Dre, and Showbiz is rippin this shit, so tell them  
We came, we saw, we broke the fuck out

You play, you lay, but if you give good hay you can stay  
Hey, what's wrong with the world today?  
Brothers busting brothers for less than time of day  
The pay for Hammer's, proper, ain't no

Sunshine, and whitey's got your mama  
So do you want to change for the children with a comma?  
For who? Me, I, myself, you know the one  
Doing what I gotta do when I do, come

I just get off, not just that, yo I say I  
Do it good and Chaka Kahn knows that we be in Hollywood  
Don't get jel if we cash large checks  
'Cause we skiddly-dip-dip-do-dep dip dip for effects

Brothers think I'm dissing, but I'm really on the dicks  
Look into my album, kid, you'll see all the flicks  
But no! You'd rather feel my movie just to cold me  
So I was boning mama and your mother fucking told me

I'm playing, I really got no time on the real  
But yo, the shiek be unique, so do what you feel  
Don't think I'm live? Then take a swigga  
'Cause I'm from Queens and I roll with Bronx niggas

Check it, check it, check what I say  
You can bounce with Dres, or you can bounce with Dre  
You can flip the script, or you can parlay  
Or you can learn the words and say what we say

If you're chilling with your crew (Ya gotta bounce ta this)  
If you're hitting up some skins (Ya gotta bounce ta this)  
If you're cooling at a club (Ya gotta bounce ta this)  
No matter what you're doing, no matter what you're doing

They say more bounce to the ounce, well a Giant weighs tons  
Stepping to the two, but we're not the ones  
Brothers are flipping, some other suckers are tripping  
Yeah, you gotta take a whipping to see that I'm live and kicking

I'm the A to the G-I followed by the A-N-T rolling with the Show be -I

Black boots, black hat, slick like a black cat  
Flip like a fat cat? Never none of that, black  
But I got techs for those who want to flex

So many styles, you don't know which one is coming next  
We've been bouncing to the ounce for months  
Finesse is here, yeah, Premier's got the blunts  
Jazzy's getting jazzy, Big L is raising hell

Show is bugging with the beats, and he's Bhudded, can't you tell?  
Diggin in the Crates is in our corner  
Ice Water, Deshawn, and Long is getting longer  
Gary Gator got the lethal

Infinite, Today, yeah they are my people  
Act like Dres, because he's living fat  
And say "You can bounce to this, or you can bounce to that"  
My respect, and all that dough is all that counts  
I'm out, and yo Dres let's make them bounce

If you're chillin on the ave (Ya gotta bounce ta this)  
If you're cooling in your house (Ya gotta bounce ta this)  
If you're rocking in a waterbed (Ya gotta bounce ta this)  
No matter what you're doing, no matter what you're doing

If you're on lockdown (Ya gotta bounce ta this)  
Got the boom in your box (Ya gotta bounce ta this)  
Even if you're deaf (Bounce ta this)  
No matter what you're doing, no matter what you're doing

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