

# Jaheim, Du & Jah

[Duganz]

What the deal Ja what's been goin' on?

[Jaheim]

Not a damn thing been going on  
Looking for my ghetto queen

[Duganz]

Alright, I hear that damn dog, you stressed  
What you need love  
Hold up let me get dressed  
I'm a shoot you to the peppermint  
Let you wild out

[Jaheim]

If my ghetto love's there

[Duganz]

Oh, for sure no doubt

[Jaheim]

Got my do-rag on, hair braided to the back

Backbone, gymsuits, timbs, trunkin' back

[Duganz]

You got voice

[Jaheim]

40 inch cable, got yo knife?

[Duganz]

We ain't gonna need that tonight  
But what you gonna need is a shitty grill pack  
It double off  
4 wheels at the exit  
After that t's on boy  
Trust me when I tell ya  
Walk around let'em smell ya  
Hit the door cock somein post up  
Play the cella  
Ja you smoke?  
Let me know, I got a philly and a dro'

Here twist that shit lite it up

Fuck it nigga let's go