

Juvenile, Bounce Back

(feat. Baby)

[Chorus (Juvenile X2):]

I'm bout to bounce back, bounce, bounce back
I'm bout to bounce back, bounce, bounce back
bounce back, bounce, bounce back
I'm bout to bounce back, bounce, bounce back

[Verse 1 (Juvenile)]

Look, Look,

You ever had corns on your finger from squeezing a Mac too much ?
Nigga be robbing the dice game, while me and lil wack you up,
Tripping, stole and stripped cars for a living,
Stayed away from home whenever they was bitching,
We used to rush the customers for sales when they pulled up in cars,
Until the undercover started putting us behind bars,
Menace to Society is all we watch In the back seat strapped with the throw away glock,
I got some partners in the business never seeing the light,
Ya people would have gotten Cochrane if ya cheese was right,
You know I hold it down player, you a dog,
I'm a real nigga I ain't gon' stop accepting your phone call,
I'ma blow and toss a hoe for you like I'm supposed to do,
I'm serious and focused too, you know I'm overdue,
The first nigga to park a Rolls-Royce in the bricks,
While I fly a private charter out of town by a bitch

[Chorus X2]

[Verse 2 (Juvenile)]

Try to be here to see my seeds, when they have they seeds,
As long as I breathe there ain't nothing in this world that they can't be,
Yeah I done fucked up, slipped and sniffed that coke,
Started tweaking and broke into the people's house next door,
Shot a nigga for smoking rocks on my mom back porch,
Damn near graduated and got on that dope,
My, work is in part, I am better than smart,
Homie, I hustle with a strategy that has never been taught,
I could make a coke flip, I can make a hoe strip,
I can spray a whole clip, I takes nothing from no bitch,
I got the money in the case, .45 on the waist,
Pitbulls in the yard so stay away from my gates,
Could you believe a nigga feeling like he still ain't ate,
Huh, y'all don't understand, you should have seen my plate,
I'd love to give you some credit, but even you said it,
Your serious about your money, and right now I'm trying to get it

[Chorus X2]

[Verse 3 (Baby)]

Yeah, CMR, Black Connection,
I'm on a mission Lil Daddy to put this paint on the caddy,
Riding through the hood and we blowing them candy,
Stay G'd up from my head to my feet,
I was raised in the 3rd thats the heart of the streets,
Saw death and crime from the first same time,
Them rims on shine just a vision of mine,
Put this shit back together cuz I stay on the grind,
Niggaz know I gets me, I stunt all the time,
For the dead and the gone, the young and the grown,
OG mother fuckers who be getting it on,
Niggaz stunt'n and they shining, Bling Blinging all the time and,
I hold my hood down for the shit that I'm driving,
Nigga thug till' death remember the projects ?,
Juve done came back now you bitches upset ?,

Niggas know how we getting it, cuz we getting it on,
Keep em' coming, keep on gettin it bitch my money is long,

[Chorus X2]