

Jigga My Nigga (feat. JAY-Z)

Ruff Ryders

Roc-A-Fella, Ruff Ryders, Swizz Beats
It's almost over y'all
Jigga, how real is that?
Uhh, uhh, uhh, lights out niggaz(Jigga)
What's my motherfuckin' name?
(Jigga)
And who I'm rollin' with huh?
(My niggaz)
Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh
Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right, who?
(Jigga)
What's my motherfuckin' name?
(Jigga)
And who I'm rollin' with huh?
(My niggaz)
Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh
Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right
Yeah, yeah
From the crap tables down in A.C.
Back on the block Jay-Z motherfucker from the, the, the roc
Went solo on that ass but it's still the same
Brooklyn be the place where I serve them thangs
Be my niggaz was strugglin', to the 'burbs they came
And then we got to hustlin', murderin' thangs
I dipped in my stash, splurged on a chain
Now I'm Titanic, iceberg's the name Leave players on injured reserve, hurt the game
The best way to describe me in a word, insane
I dick down chicks all emerged in my fame
Jigga been dope since slick Rick's first chain
The God, send you back to the earth from which you came
I'm bakin' soda, waterfire, merged with 'cane
Ladies don't know me said, "I heard he's vain"
Well guess what mami? I heard the same
You heard the name
(Jigga)
What's my motherfuckin' name?
(Jigga)
And who I'm rollin' with huh?
(My niggaz)
Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh
Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right, who?
(Jigga)

What's my motherfuckin' name?
 (Jigga)
 And who I'm rollin' with huh?
 (My niggaz)
 Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh
 Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right Yeah, uhh
 I got a license to kill so I stare at the gat
 Roc-A-Fella, Ruff Ryders, niggaz scared of that
 Got a new motto this year, "Don't fuck with my ones"
 Knock on your door, three in the mornin'
 "It's just us and the guns"
 See I scrambled with priests, hustle with nuns
 I got the, mind capacity of a young butch cassidy
 Niggaz get fly, let 'em defy gravity
 Fo'-five rapidly lift your chest cavity Streets won't let me chill
 Always been a clumsy nigga, don't let me spill
 Muhafuckers wanna wet me still, I remain y'all
 More than one, like five divided by four
 Shit, this just the hate that's been provided by y'all
 Reciprocated and multiplied by more
 You likely to see jigga in a widebody or
 Drop-top Bentley Azure, holla at me y'all, uh(Jigga)
 What's my motherfuckin' name?
 (Jigga)
 And who I'm rollin' with huh?
 (My niggaz)
 Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh
 Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right, who?
 (Jigga)
 What's my motherfuckin' name?
 (Jigga)
 And who I'm rollin' with huh?
 (My niggaz)
 Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh
 Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right I don't give a fuck
 If I sold one or one million but I think you should
 'Cause if I only sold one, then out comes the hood
 All black in the club, the outcome ain't good
 Them niggaz act like wolves, how come they could?
 'Cause we don't drop hits, we drop bombs that smash
 'Til the wrists is lit up, the arm looks like glass
 The necklace chipped up, the charm it flash
 Could fuck up your eyes like the bombest hash See the reason why chicks let me palm they ass
 All I gotta do is let 'em call me Shawn they glad
 Let me sit up in they whip 'til I launch it back
 Snap they neck, then shoot 'em 'til they arch them back
 The calmest cat, trust me when I palm this gat
 Kill your mind, body and soul, push your conscience back
 Monster's back, and flex drop a bomb to that

And everybody sing-a-long to the track, c'mon
Uh-huh uhh uhh(Jigga)
What's my motherfuckin' name?
(Jigga)
And who I'm rollin' with huh?
(My niggaz)
Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh
Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right, who?
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What's my motherfuckin' name?
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Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right, who?(Jigga)
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Uh-huh-uh-uhh-uhh-uhh
Niggaz better get it right, bitches better get it right
(Jigga)

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>