## 'Bout It

## **Yung Joc**

You think you know me, but you have no idea
Act like you 'bout it
Well let me put this in your ear
If you really 'bout it
Doin' like a fuss, like you don't care
If you 'bout it

If you bout it I don't doubt it

Show me that you sure 'bout it ('bout it)I'll get your mind off ties

C'ause the hustla don't stop

If your girl don't chew, then my name ain't Joc The money don't flip, then the block ain't hot

If she don't scream your name, then your game just shot

I gotta couple reasons you can call me the boss

I'll drop a couple stacks and watch your head get lost

Joc the real shit, Shorty, best believe that

If you ain't ride 'til die

Bring them car keys back

Take your foot off the brake

Baby gon' ride out

If them suckas wanna hate, put 'em in time out

I get that cake, you'll soon find out

If you ever cross me, you'll get crossed out

I've seen it before in a runnin' and a roll

Come and catch up with me, baby, don't stop

Get to the floor, whatchu waiting for?

'Cause we can ride the beat straight to the topWaited too long and now it's the time to show 'em all that is not a game

'Cause I don't care what I'm lookin' like

I just gotta show you that I'm not goin' nowhereYou think you know me, but you have no idea

Act like you 'bout it

Well let me put this in your ear

If you really 'bout it

Doin' like a fuss, like you don't care

If you 'bout it

I don't doubt it

Show me that you sure 'bout it ('bout it)

I'ma get rich, and my papa died tryin'

I ain't, but respect my mind

Respect my gansgsta, respect my shine

Put your click in chick if you step outta line

I ain't but I been through the wire

Couple more albums before I retire

Most of these rappers ain't nothin' but liars Holla 'bout the killers when they sing in the choir Straight from the bottom and I'm tryin' to get higher

> Too many strikes, got too many priors Messin' with us like playin' with fire

Get your wick split, time to meet your messiahI've seen it before in a runnin' and a roll

Come and catch up with me, baby, don't stop Get to the floor, whatchu waiting for?

Course we can mide heat studiely to the ter

'Cause we can ride beat straight to the top

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'Cause I don't care what I'm lookin' like

I just gotta show you that I'm not goin' nowhere You think you know me, but you have no idea

Act like you 'bout it

Well let me put this in your ear

If you really 'bout it

Doin' like a fuss, like you don't care

If you 'bout it

I don't doubt it

Show me that you sure 'bout it ('bout it)Now I been walking up this road tryin' to find which

way to go

Tryin' to pull my faith

Sometimes it seems like I don't know

Now I gotta chance to touch what seems beyond my reach (my reach)

And the answer's right in front of me (in front of me)

Yeah, yeah, yeah (yes, it is) You think you know me, but you have no idea

Act like you 'bout it

Well let me put this in your ear

If you really 'bout it

Doin' like a fuss, like you don't care

If you 'bout it

I don't doubt it

Show me that you sure 'bout it ('bout it) You think you know me, but you have no idea (no idea)

Act like you 'bout it

Well lemme put this in your ear

If you really 'bout it

Doin' like a fuss, like you don't care

If you 'bout it

I don't doubt it

Show me that you sure 'bout it ('bout it)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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