

# '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  
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 top  
Waited 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' 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)  
I'ma get rich, and my papa died tryin'  
I ain't, but respect my mind  
Respect my gangsta, 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 messiah 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 beat straight to the top  
Waited 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' 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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