

If You Think I'm Jiggy (Remix)

The Lox

If you really dig me, and you think I'm jiggy
Come on shorty, let me know, let me know, girl
We can get together, we can do whatever
But you can't get no doughYo, since the Mona video, you been trackin' me down
Tryin' to figure out how I lookin' personal, baby
Forget looks tell me can you roll with crooks
The three hot niggas rising in the Billboard books, niggaWe look at things through the big lens,
big picture
Big Benz we try and make CEO ends
The thick chicks love us, big dick style niggas
Cristal niggas, y'all finesse this quick style niggasYou didn't love me when my name was Sean
Now you should see how bitches act when the Benjamin's come on
But I ain't hatin' 'em, you gotta love the ways females play
Quickly use a negligee to getta get-away
Five stars where the Willies stay, and Sheek pay for nothing
But thats what y'all herbs get for frontin'
I spend wild chips gettin' drunk up in the China
Club, while you up in Skate Key wit' a minorI know she wit' it, I betta brick I could hit it
Black tie affair I gotta fresh pair of British
Ice Berg shirts wit' Ice along wit' it
Turquoise, 9-11 Porsche and it's tintedBut honey got a lot of jazz, you gotta philly
You gotta bag, then she went inside the Prada bag
Blew two and she said it was choice, like my voice
My thug style made her cat moistThat's the realest shit I heard, that's my word
Regardless who she fucked, I'm the nigga she deserves
I put her on the hole in Jerz, rockin' furs
Different ways to speak without using words
And even though she proper I still gotta drop her
'Cuz Sheek don't like her, had a dream that he shot her
I cant buy you ascotta, you get nada
I'm the bounce with a chick that look a little bit hotterIf you really dig me, and you think I'm
jiggy
Come on shorty, let me know, let me know, girl
We can get together, we can do whatever
But you can't get no doughThey was never mine for me to dump 'em
It's just like checkers, after they make a move then I jump 'em
It's like this girlfriend, I'm a keep it real
Every nigga with a deal ain't able to peelI'm a Bad Boy so I'm caked up with whips
And guess what, I got more nuts than chips
And they gon' melt right in your mouth
Not in your hand, you know that you ain't my girl, I'm not your manBut do you still wanna lick
me?

Or is 'cause I'm a six figgy niggy, and I know Biggie
 And I don't mess with no fat ladies
 But if you pay like you weigh then you can stay babyPJ slide to tha mo' like that
 With this honey named trout 'cuz she blow like that
 And when we finish don't look at me like I owe nothin'
 'Cuz if you really dig then let me know somethingIf you really dig me, and you think I'm jiggy
 Come on shorty, let me know, let me know, girl
 We can get together, we can do whatever
 But you can't get no doughIt's a drunk laid out in the V.I.P., can't talk about a 3 on 3
 Heard a freak ask Sheek, "Big Luch why don't you pee on me?"
 And her friend is tellin', "Jay, I hold a key on me"
 And I'm laughin' to myself, I got a key on me
 And they friend in my ear like lean on me
 Told her to get some bare backs and cream on meYeak Sheek holler to these mommies, "Ven
 aqui"
 Gas 'em up easily and take 'em home with me
 Who respect this, can't keep her hands off my necklace
 If it's good, next week I'll put her on the guest listThis goes out to all y'all
 There's too many names to call but y'all know who y'all are
 See me at the bar all eyes on the R
 O-L to the E-X, sip the Henny and VS112 sex styles baby
 Maybe we can fall in the L.O.X. files
 You betta believe we all scorin', yeah
 We can dance all night and do whatever all mornin', ha ha, yeahIf you really dig me, and you
 think I'm jiggy
 Come on shorty, let me know, let me know, girl
 We can get together, we can do whatever
 But you can't get no doughIf you really dig me, and you think I'm jiggy
 Come on shorty, let me know, let me know, girl
 We can get together, we can do whatever
 But you can't get no dough

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>