

Can I Get A...

JAY-Z

What? Well fuck you... bitch
Bounce wit me, wit me, wit me wit me Can you bounce wit me, bounce wit me, wit me wit me
Can you bounce wit me, bounce wit me, ge-gi-gi-gi-gi
Can you bounce wit me, bounce wit me, ye-ye-yeah
Uh-huh uh-huh bounce wit me, bounce wit me Can ya can ya can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit
me
Ya-yah-yah, ya-ya-yah-yeah bounce wit me, bounce wit me
Ge-gi, ge-gi-gi-gi-geyeah bounce wit me, bounce wit me
Get it!
One: Jay-Z Can I hit in the MORNING
without givin you half of my dough
And even worse if I was broke would you WANT ME?
If I couldn't get you finer things
like all of them diamond rings bitches KILL FOR
would you STILL ROLL?
If we couldn't see the sun risin off the shore of Thailand
would you RIDE THEN, if I wasn't DROPPIN?
If I wasn't ah, eight figure nigga by the name of Jigga
would you come around me or would you clown me?
If I couldn't flow futuristic would ya
put your two lips on my wood and kiss it - could ya
see yourself with a nigga workin harder than 9 to 5
contend with six, two jobs to survive, or
do you need a BALLA? So you can shop and tear the MALL UP?
Brag, tell your friends what I BOUGHT YA
If you couldn't see yourself with a nigga when his dough is low
Baby girl, if this is so, yo.
repeat 2X
Can I get a FUCK YOU to these bitches from all of my niggaz
who don't love hoes, they get no dough
Can I get a WOOP WOOP
to these niggaz from all of my bitches
who don't got love for niggaz without dubs?
Now can you bounce wit me, uhh Bounce wit me, bounce wit me
Can ya can ya can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me
Uh uh. Major Coins, Amil-lion
Bounce wit me, bounce wit me
Uhh, yo bounce wit me
Can ya can ya can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me
Yeah, uh-uh uh uh
Two: Amil You ain't gotta be rich but FUCK THAT How we gonna get around your BUS PASS
Fo' I put this pussy on your mustache

Can you AFFORD ME, my niggaz breadwinners, never corny
 Ambition makes me, so horny
 Not the fussin and the frontin
 If you got nuttin, baby boy, you betta
 "Git Up, Git Out and get somethin" Shit!
 I like a, lot of P-rada, Alize and Vodka
 Late nights, candlelight, then I tear the cock up
 Get it up I put it down erytime it pop up, huh
 I got to snap em, let it loose, then I knock ya
 Feel the juice, then I got ya, when you produce a rocka
 I let you meet momma and introduce you to poppa
 My, coochie remains in a Gucci name
 Never test my patience nigga, I'm high maintenance
 HIGH CLASS, if you ain't rollin, bypass
 If you ain't holdin, I dash yo
 Now can you bounce for me, bounce for meUhhCan ya can ya can ya bounce wit me, bounce
 wit me
 Uhh!
 Gi-gi-gi-geyeah-geyeah
 Can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me
 UHH!
 Gi-gi-gi-gi can ya bounce wit me, bounce wit me
 Uhh! Yeah
 Three: Ja (Rule)
 It ain't even a questionhow my dough flows, I'm good to these bad hoesLike my bush wet and
 undry like damp clothes
 What y'all niggaz don't know, it's eazy, to pimp a hoe
 Bitches betta have my, money fo' 'sho'
 Before they go, runnin they mouth, promotin half
 I be dickin they, back out, go 'head, let it out
 I fucks with my gat out, bounce and leave a hundred
 Makin em feel, sluttet even if they don't want it
 It's been SO LONG
 since I met a chick ain't on my tips but then I'm
 DEAD WRONG, when I tell em BE GONE
 So HOLD ON to the feelin of flossin and platinum
 cause from NOW ON, you can witness Ja the I-CON
 with hoodies and TIMBS ON, cause I thugs my bitches
 VeVe, studs my bitches, then we rob bitch niggaz
 I'm talkin bout straight figures if you here, you wit us
 If not Boo, you know what, I still fucked you
 Now can you bounce wit me, bounce wit me
 Ge-gi, ge-gi-gi-gi bounce wit me, bounce wit me
 Wit me wit me wit me bounce wit me, bounce wit me
 Bounce, bitch, bounce. wit me wit me wit me wit me
 Can ya bounce wit me wit me
 Ge-gi, uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh
 Uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh
 Can ya bounce wit me bounce wit me

Geyeah

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

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