Jugg King (Remix) [feat. T.I. & Rick Ross]

Young Scooter

[Chorus]

You say you a hit man but you ain't hit shit You say you a lick man but you ain't hit no licks You say you a dope boy but you ain't sold no bricks My baby mama left, I bought another nigga's bitch I do what I want, you do what you can I stashed away a mil just if shit don't go as planned I do what I want, you do what you can I stashed away a mil just if shit don't go as planned [Verse 1] I'm a real nigga Lick hitter, bitch getter Quick flipper Pot whipper, dope dealer Fly nigga If I pop I'ma ride nigga Goyard A hundred racks inside nigga You a fuck nigga I could get you touched nigga I be in your hood So I know what's up with you You a worker nigga Hang around plugs nigga You the dope man You ain't got no drugs nigga I'm a boss nigga I'm bossed out like Rick Ross nigga Five-fifty bands You know what that cost nigga My shit paid for You paid a note, you ridin' a rental I got Freebandz You know Future that's my nigga, Scooter! [Chorus] You say you a hit man but you ain't hit shit You say you a lick man but you ain't hit no licks You say you a dope boy but you ain't sold no bricks My baby mama left, I bought another nigga's bitch I do what I want, you do what you can I stashed away a mil just if shit don't go as planned I do what I want, you do what you can

I stashed away a mil just if shit don't go as planned[Verse 2] Real dope boy Nigga you a ho boy You move a brick a month That means your trap too slow boy Every day I stunt I put on a show boy You ain't got no money Nigga you a broke boy I do what I want, I got real cash They call me the Jugg King 'cause I got real swag I ain't talking clothes Bitch I got them bags You know this a pound house And we don't sell halves I'm a boss nigga Yeah I took a loss nigga If you in the streets Watch out for the cross nigga I don't trust niggas 'cause I can't take no loss nigga I got Freebandz Yeah Casino that's my nigga, Scooter![Chorus] You say you a hit man but you ain't hit shit You say you a lick man but you ain't hit no licks You say you a dope boy but you ain't sold no bricks My baby mama left, I bought another nigga's bitch I do what I want, you do what you can I stashed away a mil just if shit don't go as planned I do what I want, you do what you can I stashed away a mil just if shit don't go as planned Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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