

# Talkin' Bout (feat. Chris Brown & Wiz Khalifa)

## Juicy J

Swagger under  
Trippy niggas... let's get ratchet I'm loadin up and I'm ridin out, they talkin shit but they hidin out  
Real niggas know what I'm talkin bout...  
(I'm loadin up and I'm ridin out, they talkin shit but they hidin out)  
(Real niggas know what I'm talkin bout...) I'm loadin up and I'm ridin out, they talkin shit but  
they hidin out  
Real niggas know what I'm talkin bout...  
(I'm loadin up and I'm ridin out, they talkin shit but they hidin out)  
(Real niggas know what I'm talkin bout...)  
(Trippy, trippy, trippy, turn up)  
Rack after rack, I got the sack, geeked up of beans, pack after pack (yeah ho)  
Stay with the nina' 2 cups and a zip, Juicy don't fight I just empty them clips (yeah  
ho)  
Blowing like cash, high off the gas, pay 20 stacks and they run up and blast (yeah  
ho)  
Next time you're see him this face on the shirt, next time car he ride in, stretch  
limo hearse  
See why you niggas mad nigga, that to me you so cash nigga  
Stuffed in a Louie bag nigga, Juicy J be that nigga  
Big bag of that stank killer, codeine in my drink killer  
Mostly niggas be lyin sayin they is but ain't killers  
Nigga wanna play with me, I'm a break him off Give my youngins, they'll do it, I'm a bring em  
out (get em)  
They gon' get on your ass then they flyin takin off (get em)  
Nigga we gon take a life before we take a loss  
I'm loadin up and I'm ridin out, they talkin shit but they hidin out  
Real niggas know what I'm talkin bout...  
(I'm loadin up and I'm ridin out, they talkin shit but they hidin out)  
(Real niggas know what I'm talkin bout...)  
My diamonds sing like Ray J homie, every day's a payday  
Rollin up that KK, now it's going down like mayday  
All my niggas be chilling, stacking money to the ceiling  
Used to smoking out the parking lot, now we owning a building oh  
Used to tell niggas I was gonna here but they ain't really understand  
Now they see me in that brand new Rari and start to think I'm the man  
Now my jeans cost a grand, now my shows fill the stands  
Now they see that I'm ballin cause of how they bring in them bands, ooh  
Now when niggas be tourin, now my money be foreign  
All my niggas be scorin, section very important I'm cakin up, you fakin up, I'm rollin weed  
when I'm wakin up

Instead of talkin shit and try to hate on us just grab a joint and come bake with  
us  
(Fuck nigga, hahahaha, uhh)I'm loadin up and I'm ridin out, they talkin shit but they hidin out  
Real niggas know what I'm talkin bout...  
(I'm loadin up and I'm ridin out, they talkin shit but they hidin out)  
(Real niggas know what I'm talkin bout...)  
(Look, okay, okay)  
Front page, I'm on the news: nigga call me a dropout  
Real nigga, 100, never needing no copout (nah)  
Diamonds on my chain just pop off, you already know what I'm bout  
Got bad bitches from overseas but I need a big ass from the south  
Look at us, we made it, bottles up in the air now  
25 racks a night, give a fuck bout sweating your hair out  
Getting trippy man with some frisky things; I am the shit and you niggas anus  
'Cause if I mention ya'll I'm a make you famous you still ain't nothing, I'm stainlessWe famous,  
anything you want right now, baby girl just name it  
And I'm a get real deep in the pussy; the number one nigga, ain't no need for replacement  
Getting in my spaceship, I'm high as a bitch, fly as a bitch  
Okay Juicy and Wiz, every day we do this shit  
I'm loadin up and I'm ridin out, they talkin shit but they hidin out  
Real niggas know what I'm talkin bout...  
(I'm loadin up and I'm ridin out, they talkin shit but they hidin out)  
(Real niggas know what I'm talkin bout...)

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