

# Jin, The Come Thru

Get high get low  
Thick girls go and shake ya big butt  
You in the club wit some some worldwide thugs  
And wherever you see us we gon' kick it, its all love (now I)  
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[Verse 1: Jin]

Now ma whole set get love  
I'm in the Chi two steppin wit them thugs  
And big man you can search all you want  
But you ain't gon' find no drugs or no guns  
Yea y'all can get weeded up, beated up  
But don't eat it up this ain't a slow jam so I can speed it up (lets go)  
I ain't sparkin a meadow  
I jus want to talk to the ghetto  
Bag the baddest chick with the sharpest stilettos  
Im so influential, you so impotential  
Man you gon' know what I'm workin wit  
When I hold it against you  
Destination vip you can follow us  
But if it was the last sip well jus follow us  
Shorty feelin my style because I'm humerous  
Put me on cloud nine and its accumulous  
Assume its us Jin, mista quick to diss ya  
And Twista spit so fast ya lips'll blista

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Now I get high get low (get low)  
Thick girls go and shake ya big butt (like this)  
You in the club wit some some worldwide thugs  
And whereva you see us we gon' kick it, its all love

[Verse 2: Twista]

When I come in the party betta get high  
Cuz I pulled up in the platinum seven six five  
Who say lyrical niggaz don't know how to party  
See me jackin up shawtys wit a grippin on her thick thighs  
I like the way she workin that badunkadunk  
Bouncin the fatty when the base go bump  
She witness how Twista spit it  
So now she want me to hit it  
Cuz I'm blazin up the booth and raisin up the roof  
I'm in the vip sippin on Cris' and Henn'  
All the ladies is trippin cuz they can't get in  
They see me ballin wit the Ruff Ryder homie  
And say they only drink liqour nigga but now they want some Jin  
Everywhere we kick it we got the club sold  
International hustlas that travel the globe  
Rockin the thugs makin hoes keep it live  
It's the Double R connect and that nigga Twista from Chi  
I'm fly

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Jin]

We can definatly kick it  
I don't want to just stick it  
If bein fine was a crime well I'd havta write you up a ticket  
If you dance for me its sign jus like a picket  
And I got two middle fingaz for all you critics  
Never you in this someone so clever who spit this  
I'm only here for one night so I mix some pleasure with buisness  
Every few minutes  
I drink a couple of shots  
Take a dutch break it in half and fill it up with some pot

[Chorus]

Now mama shake some  
If they don't like it fuck it  
They some haters (c'mon shake it girl)  
Yo mama work some  
If they don't like it fuck it  
They some haters (jus work it girl)  
[Chorus]  
[Jin 2x]  
C'mon and shake it girl (like this)  
Jus work it girl (like this)