Now, where the ladies at? "Yo, we're chillin' over here" And all the fellas? "Takin over this year" I heard the party's round here, right? "You know that's right" Dinninit, yo, hey, hey, hey Now, where the ladies at? "Yo, we're chillin' over here" And all the fellas, the fellas? "Takin over this year" I heard the party's round here, right? "You know that's right" Dinninit, yo, hey, hey, hey It's so real when we come through Sunshine be on my sidewalk when i come through Schoolly d like family reunions Midday may, it's all lovin' Take a walk down to d dot c The war's tuggin' And ain't no druggin' My credit's a gain While you searchin for some trick To put the shit in her name I be spendin on wall street And buyin' boardwalk Dodging problems of the world Drawn out in white chalk Peace, mr. war I'm seein' all dimensions But unlike your eye extensions My vision don't blur 'What' 'when' and 'word's Where the gossip occur Heard i'm sexin' sade And i bought her a fur Battin' eyes at toni braxton And i bought her a fur Now i'm hittin' whitney houston Oh, she bought me a fur? Far-fetched like glass teks And kiddie rolex Soon comin' But now it's time to kick the fun in Now, where the ladies at? "Yo, we're chillin' over here" And all the fellas? "Takin over this year" I heard the party's round here, right? "You know that's right" Dinninit, yo, hey, hey, hey I'm pourin out these rhymes For them kids who ain't here

Stakes is high But we gonna try to have fun this year Before there were guns There was native tongues on these plains But others on Without them being pawns in this game 'Cause a pawn in this game Is left with no game to play So, um, you best ta check And hear what we got to say Now if you came to party Just let it be known Now if you came to fight You might get that head flown By the one and only Maseo plug third J.D. dove plays the wall As kenny cal spurts words And a number To a crew of dope girls from the woods And not dope meaning weed But dope meaning (good) Like them west coast kids Who be throwin' up signs I hate a buster Unless his name is busta rhymes So check the way my mind moves Over times and grooves Got some money to blow Wonder why wanna know Where the ladies at? "Yo, we're chillin' over here" And all the fellas, the fellas? "Takin over this year" I heard the party's round here, right? "You know that's right" Dinninit, yo, hey, hey, hey