

# Count It Off

Ms. Jade

(feat. Jay-Z)

[Chorus]

Now let me count it off (3x)  
Hey you, blow your whistle  
Now let me count it off (3x)  
Hey you, blow your whistle  
Now let me count it off (3x)

[Verse 1 Ms. Jade]

I know it's rare, but niggas they feel me everywhere  
I'm from the land of white tees, Vickie's and Roca-Wear  
NY guys spit at cats, do-rags  
Pop it in turn it up, bang my shit in they Jags  
I got dem niggas in LA crip walkin' in the truck  
Atlanta, down south bamma's, you know they get it crunk  
Now I'ma float on, roll me somethin' to smoke on  
You hope I go away, continue to get your hope on  
Rap game, regardless I stack change  
the same affect as the game  
Ms. Jade is tha mutha-f-in' name  
I got a L-O-C-K down the freeway, BK back up to Philly  
Won't stop 'til they kill me  
I get it done, rap chicks see me and run  
Only mixin' coke with the rum  
Ain't scared, niggas be bums  
You wanna see me, beats fuck up ya hooptie  
Suburbans, Benz or the two seats  
Major numbers the first week

[Chorus]

Now let me count it off (3x)  
Hey you, blow your whistle  
Now let me count it off (3x)  
Hey you, blow your whistle  
Now let me count it off (3x)

[Verse 2 Jay-Z]

Uh, come on if you comin', get down with it now  
Uh, come on if you comin', get down with it now  
Yea, it's young Vitto, voice of the young people  
Roc C-E-O, hot hits for the P-O