

# Belly Dance

## Outlandish

Intro

You don't need anyone  
Anyone but me and my sheiks  
Anyone but me and my peeps  
Anyone but this here Rapverse1 (Waqas) Let me bust some rap shit  
To adapt this you need practice  
You never seen nothing like this  
Up in the studio El Moro thugged out  
Came home late the wife bugged out  
Got to see more people belly that ass  
More cash and my fam back home will have a blast

We mash

And you ain't got no clue  
It's outland moro it's over you through Verse15 am, still the bounce, up in here  
Damn hot, hot as hell, blaze it up playa  
My block, in the club, my sheiks big pimping  
Tear the club - up whut, let's wild out now Chorus I gots to belly dance with you  
Dj gon' blaze it up all night  
You gots to belly dance with me

And only be with me

We ain't gon' stop 'til the morning light Rapverse2 (Lenny) Tengo ocho barras para declamar  
Necesito solo dos para impresionar

Mi vieja me enseo

Que siempre hay que soar

Por eso sueo

En comprarle un hogar

Todo lo dems si llega

Pues llegar

Cual es mi sendero

Solo Dios sabr

Este es mi consejo

De un ser humano al otro

No olvides a los tuyos

Y ve por el tesoro Translation I get eight bars to declaim

I need only two to impress

My old lady said teached me

That you get to dream

That's why I dream on buying her a home

Everything else, if it comes so be it

Which one is my path  
Only God knows  
This is my advice  
From a human being to another  
Never forget yours  
And go for the treasure Verse 26 am, last dance, forget about it  
Talk too much, get y'all hands up, and be about it  
The whole joint is full of my moros  
Keep banging them heads on the dance floor  
Hold up! (Whut) wait a minute now  
Ain't no half stepping Chorus Bridge I'm that playa  
Who y'all can't figga out  
Talk all y'all want still number one  
Can't get the job done like this Don Juan  
Playa, best recognize  
Talk, walk, bust, whut... Rap verse 3 (Isam) Ok, stop right there  
Ya doing it wrong, not suppose to bounce that ass  
Ya belly that ass... Understand whut?!  
I don't wanna see you shake  
Don't make me bitch slap ya ass in front of ya fans  
Get out of here!  
It's my club, u wuss  
Moro be the ish  
In school street we trust  
P.A.K.I:  
Pay A lot Kash In & crush  
That is; if y'all aint really showing no love  
Trrr mo'fucker!!! Y'all aint ready for this here  
Trying to talk behind my back  
'cause it's an outland year  
We are entrepreneurs, so yeah we gon' make it  
If I ain't a millionaire within a...tsss fuck it! Chorus

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