

Wobble

Albin Myers

All the shawties in the club, let me see you just
Back it up, drop it down, let me see you just
Get low, scrub the ground, let me see you just
Push it up, push it up, let me see you just
Wobble baby, wobble baby, wobble baby, wobble, yeah
Get in there, yeah, yeah
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
I got 'em shaking their boobies like congos
Man, I'm shaking the city like quakes
The haters blue in the face like gonzo
'Cause I'm raking in cake, so let's bake
I'm taking the game, the game's mine
Y'all witness a change, it's my time
Yeah, I'm new to the game but y'all might
Wanna save ya whack raps, daylight saving time
I could dance homie, I don't two-step
Y'all looking at something like a true player
A girl told me that a man that could dance
Might could possibly get down with the tool in his pants
Now all my ladies let me see you vibrate
And when it's over you ain't gon' need ya
'Cause I'm a pro, make ya bend ya back low
Then just pound it real fast just like percolator
Wobble baby, wobble baby, wobble baby, wobble, yeah
Get in there, yeah, yeah
Get in there, yeah, yeah
Get in there, yeah, yeah

Get in there, yeah, yeah
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
 Girl wobble it and I'ma gobble it
 I see you moving your head to head bobbling
 We can cradle the bed, I'm straight rocking it
The girls say my head like the head of a rocket ship
 Goddamn, I'm so explicit
 But I can't help it, my flow ridiculous
 Boy got a gift like it gotta be Christmas
 Swag don't miss like he gotta be gifted
The girls brought cameras and they want pictures
 And they gon' frame 'em to see dat
Led 'em to the bed while I'm sayin' my scriptures
 'Cause I leave ya holy like ya pray in the temple
 Want beat? I move with the lead of a pencil
 And mine won't miss you, goodnight kiss you
 Take a band back 'cause you got pistols
 And I don't think bounty pickin' up these issues
Wobble baby, wobble baby, wobble baby, wobble, yeah
 Get in there, yeah, yeah
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
 All the shawties in the club, let me see you just
 Back it up, drop it down, let me see you just
 Get low, scrub the ground, let me see you just
 Push it up, push it up, let me see you just
Wobble, wobble, shake, shake it, shake it, just give it here
 Wobble, wobble, just push it, push it, just give it here
Show me whatcha got, show me whatcha got, just give it here
 Show me whatcha got, show me whatcha got
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up

Wait a minute now
Wait a minute now
Wait a minute now
Wait a minute now
Wobble baby, wobble baby, wobble baby, wobble, yeah
Get in there, yeah, yeah
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up
Ay big girl, make 'em back it up, yeah, make 'em back it up

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