

Go Gurl

Jibbs

Beaster music
Okay, young Jibbs
The BeasterIf the party start jumping
And the beat start knocking
And the cuties on the dance floor
Out there poppingGo gurl, go gurl, go gurl
Go on get your money upThe way ya boy flip, makes you say the game over
Sales ice cold, make music called cola
And I aint even did commercials for Coca Cola
Start biting on the shock, watch what tough sold herG, and they wonder why J.I. bragging
I done spit so much fire they should call me dragon
But not like Sisqo, plus I got butter like crisqo
So I copped the iced out crystalMan, they say my mouth piece is lethal
So if you want to battle then my words will eat you
Just put your back out, shouldve knew Ill beast you
And I am my own writer, I dont use dead peopleIf the party start jumping
And the beat start knocking
And the cuties on the dance floor
Out there poppingGo gurl, go gurl, go gurl
Go on get your money upIf the party start jumping
And the beat start knocking
And the cuties on the dance floor
Out there poppingGo gurl, go gurl, go gurl
Go on get your money upMy flows so contagious delivery so sick
You might get Inamonia just from hearing me spit
So dont make threats talking what ya aint did
'Cause all wolf tickets is doing is make ya lil bitchI'm looking for a mill, so I couldnt be a cactus
'Cause being dropped aint apart of my status
Living off what I might not be the baddest
But Id rather freeze ice then put it in my glassesThey askin' what, what type of cars getting driven
Pull so many strings they think I play guitars for a living
Metaphors is the bars I am fitting
Aint even in the sky, but ya boy meeting stars for a livingIf you wanna look fresh and you trynna go shopping
Then ride by shorties for looking start stopping
Go gurl, go gurl, go gurl
Go on get your money upIf the party start jumping
And the beat start knocking
And the cuties on the dance floor
Out there poppingGo gurl, go gurl, go gurl

Go on get your money up

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