Juju On That Beat (TZ Anthem)

Zay Hilfigerrr & Zayion McCall

Walked in this party

And these girls lookin' at me

Skinny jeans on and you know my hair nappy

Hey, hey, hey

Okay, okay

I want y'all do it, do this dance now

JuJu on the beatJuJu on that beat

JuJu on that, JuJu on that, JuJu on that beat

Now slide, drop

Hit dem folks, don't stop, ayeDon't stop, ayeDon't stop, aye

Running man on that beat, aye

Running man on that beat, aye

Running man on that beat, aye

Running man on that beat

Now do your dance, do your dance, do your dance, ayeYou ugly

You your daddy's son

Aye, aye

Do your dance, aye

Go crazy, aye

Get freaky, aye

Let's go, leggo, leggo, leggo

Hey, hey, hey

Yea

Okay we knuckin' and buckin'

And ready to fight got my cousin, he with me

And got Lil Zay on the right

And I'm a Detroit baby

And I don't know nothing else

Besides drinking and having parties

And having some funI say look in the mirror

What you expect me to do?

I see a 300-S

And got them blacked out rimsI mean I like your style

I'm on a whole 'nother level

If you compare me and you

There wouldn't be no comparings

JuJu on the beat

JuJu on that beat

JuJu on that, JuJu on that, JuJu on that beat

Now slide, drop Hit dem folks, don't stop, aye Don't stop, aye

Don't stop, ayeRunning man on that beat, aye
Running man on that beat, aye
Running man on that beat, aye
Running man on that beat

Now do your dance, do your dance, aye

You ugly

You your daddy's son

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/