

Oh No

Girl Talk

Black Sabbath - War Pigs

Ludacris - Move Bitch

Hit Me

Generals gathered in their masses

Get out the way

Just like witches at black masses

Get out the way bitch

Get out the way

Evil minds that plot destruction

Get out the way

Sorcerers of death's construction

Get out the way bitch

Get out the way

In the fields the bodies burning

Get out the way

As the war machine keeps turning

Get out the way bitch

Get out the way

Death and hatred to mankind

Get out the way

Poisoning their brainwashed minds

Oh lord yeah! Oh, no! The fight's out

I'm about to put yo lights out

Get the fuck back, guard ya grill

There's something wrong, we can't stay still

I've been drinkin' and buzzin' too

And I been thankin' of bustin' you

Upsdie ya motherfuckin' forehead

and if your friends jump in

"Oh girl", they'll be more deadCausin' confusion, disturbin' tha peace

It's not an illusion, we runnin' the streets

So bye-bye to all you groupies and goldiggers

Is there a bumper on your ass? No nigga

I'm doin' a hundred on the highway

So if you do the speed limit, get the fuck outta my way

I'm DUI, hardly ever caught sober

And you about to get ran the fuck overMove bitch, getout the way

Get out the way bitch, get out the way

Move bitch, getout the way

Get out the way bitch, get out the way
Move bitch, getout the way
Get out the way bitch, get out the way
Move bitch, getout the way
Get out the way bitch, get out the way*N.W.A.-Express Yourself*
Let's go...*Janes Addiction-Jane Says*
Cali Swag District - Teach How to Dougie

Aye
Aye
Teach me how dougie
AyeTeach me how to dougie
Teach me-Teach me how to dougie
Teach me how to dougie
Teach me-Teach me how to dougieAll my bitches love me
All-All my bitches love me
All my bitches love me
You ain't fuckin with my dougieTeach me how to dougie
Teach me-Teach me how to dougie
Teach me how to dougie
Teach me-Teach me how to dougieAll my bitches love me
All-All my bitches love me
All my bitches love me
You ain't fuckin with my dougieGo-go...

Aye
Go-go...
Aye*MIA-Paper Planes*
No one on the corner have swagger like us*Brothers Johnson-Strawberry Letter 23*
*Dorrough - Ice Cream Paint Job"
Yeah buddy, rollin like a big shot
Chevy tuned up like a nascar pit stop
Fresh paint job(check), fresh inside(check)
Is the outside frame and the trunk wide(yes)
Are the rims big(what), do it ride good(good)
Lean back right hand on the pinewoodClean on the outside, cream on the inside,
ice cream paint jobGot screens on the dash, watchin saved by the bell,
got a house by the bayside (wayside)
Yeah I'm livin like that (like that)
And I'm I'm ridin like that (like that)
Boy I'm ridin like that
And the steerin wheel wood like a baseball bat
Just like archie Lee said we ready (ready)
Whole click straight lunatics like nelly (nelly)
Grand marquis paint job grape jelly
Or a triple BC big black box chevy (chevy)
Crank my car, she be hummin (hummin)

Rims so big you could see me comin (comin)
 Primetime click, we get money (money)
 Stay iced up like TV Johhny (huh)*Color Me Bad - Sex you up*
 Cream on the inside, clean on the outside
 Cream on the inside, clean on the outside
 Cream on the inside, clean on the outside
 Ice cream Ice cream Ice cream paint jobCream on the inside, clean on the outside
 Cream on the inside, clean on the outside
 Cream on the inside, clean on the outside
 Ice cream Ice Ice-Ice creamOh, Tick Tock You Don't Stop*The Doors - Waiting for the Sun*
 Ramones - Blitzkreig Pop
 They're forming in a straight line
 They're going through a tight wind
 The kids are losing their minds
 The Blitzkrieg BopThey're piling in the back seat
 They're generating steam heat
 Pulsating to the back beat
 The Blitzkrieg Bop.*Slick Rick-La di Da di*
 Trina feat Killer Mike - Look Back at Me
 If you want it you can get it, if you with it I'ma hit it
 Flip it, rub it up and smack it, look back at it, I'm a addict*Ramones - Hey, Ho, Let's Go*
 Missy Elliot - Get Your Freak on
 Hey, Ho, Let's Go!
 Missy be puttin it down
 I'm the hottest round
 I told y'all moter-uhh
 Y'all can't stop me now
 Listen to me now
 I'm lastin twenty rounds
 and if you want me PEOPLE
 then come on get me now (YES)
 Is you with me now (YES)
 then biggie biggie bounce (YES)
 I know you dig the way I sw-sw-switch my style
 (HOLLA!!)People sing around (YES)
 Now people gater round,now people jump aroundget your freak on,go
 get your freak on,go
 get your freak on,go
 get your freak on,go
 get your freak on,go
 get your freak on,go
 getcha getcha getcha getcha getcha freak onget your freak on,go
 get your freak on,go
 get your freak on,go
 get your freak on,go

get your freak on,go
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getcha getcha getcha getcha getcha freak on

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