

Move (feat. Rasheeda & Kelly)

Gangsta Boo

(Hook: repeat 2X)

Move bitch we in the club now

Move hoe its about to go down

We off the chain chain, we crunk as fuck

We do the damn thang, we tear dat bitch up(Verse 1: Kelly)

It's the raw bitch, bumpin off one a- fuckin- gin

From the house girls to the back side got bump to the front now our fuckin end

The city we love our A-A-A Town

Throw yours hands up its about to go down

Man I from the house club guls wit dirt flows

The bitches that dough for rockin dat pole

Take a back seat, back row, takin the back

Bitch I'm back now, back down, breakin ya back

Blunts lit smoke out boo we off in the club

Need to move out of the way if you can't tear it up

Now fuck wit it (fuck wit it) you stuck wit it

Gangsta Boo bombshell wanna trust wit it (trust wit it)

That's right I ain't playin with cha dis is my shit

Think you bad cuz yo ass got ass, I got TITS

Real bitches don't get down on the flo' NO

Real bitches get beat the game get they money then GO(Hook) - 2X(Verse 2: Gangsta Boo)

9 Times out of 10 y'all hoes be lame

Real bitches throw it up real niggaz say my name

All up in the club swoll, all my niggaz got gold

Yellow, we don't really care, muthafuck dem hoes

Put yo sign up in his face make dem niggaz start a fight

Since you say you from the streets represent the streets right

I'm the underground queen wit my girlz dats wassup

Lookin' good please believe we gon' tear dis bitch up

Ridin round limo tint hittin corners with my click

Rasheeda we ain't never scared ask Kelly bitch (yeah)

I know y'all gon' hate on us, becuase we be famous

Catch in the club on some drankin?

I'm a Tennessee type southern representative

Got a bunch of folks that'll ride or die Memphis

Think before you start somethin nigga we in the club now

Boy let me hold some or get the fuck away now(Hook) - 2X(Verse 3: Rasheeda)

Stop wit the games I don't play around

I'm bout to lay it down

We keep it gangsta in dis bitch dis the A-Town
ho wanna step up, and get their feelings hurt
Get brokedown by broads in throwback skirts
We twork it in the club, please believe dat
If you ain't smokin or drinkin the best we don't need dat
I'm hood rich stack dat paper and it won't stop
Roll with wit them thugs who ain't scared to let that thang pop
Like 1 to the 2 the 3, 4
Rasheeda, Kelly, & Boo the imatators gotta go (oh)
Bitch we off the chain, we do the damn thang
Bitches grab your titty's and my niggaz let ya nuts hang
The queens of the new south have arrived
And we on the grind and ain't nann bout to take mine
Tough like taflon you want some bring it on
3 Don bitches is here to send ya ass home(Hook) - 2X

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

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