

Side 2 Side (Feat. Bow Wow & Project Pat)

Three 6 Mafia

Yeah, this a dance song for all my niggas in the club
That don't dance, just be in the back, arms folded
Blunt in the mouth, cap pulled down, just scoping everything
Namsayin, just in the cut, watching you haters
With a tone on em I'm in the club posted up (up) got my arms folded
Blunt in my mouth and these haters I'm scoping I'm just
Twisting my body from side 2 side (I'm just)
Twisting my body from side 2 side
I'm in the club posted up (up) got my arms folded
Fitted pulled down and these haters I'm scoping I'm just
Twisting my body from side 2 side (I'm just)
Twisting my body from side 2 side See ho I don't dance (dance)
In the city where I'm from I wear the pants (wear the pants)
These bitches think they cool (cool)
I got the dick so I make the rules (make the rules)
I drive a big ol' car (big ol' car)
I love a bitch with a big ol' bra (big ol' bra)
She love sucking up cum (cum)
I think I'mma give her some (some)
These niggaz in here think I'm a ho (I'm a ho)
Cause I'm quiet and ain't on the dance flo (dance flo)
But if one of 'em try me (try me)
I'mma be the new ink in his diary (diary)
I bet my click thicker than his (his)
We gon leave him on the floor in tears (tears)
Plus I got a big tone (tone)
Y'all suckaz betta leave me alone (leave me alone) I'm in the club posted up (up) got my arms folded
Blunt in my mouth and these haters I'm scoping I'm just
Twisting my body from side 2 side (I'm just)
Twisting my body from side 2 side
I'm in the club posted up (up) got my arms folded
Fitted pulled down and these haters I'm scoping I'm just
Twisting my body from side 2 side (I'm just)
Twisting my body from side 2 side I'm in the club I'm posted up
A nigga talk shit so talk up
If you a thug then get buck
Motherfucker it's whatever with me cause
I act a fool I act a clown
See I can dance lil buddy I get down

You hear my music you know my style
You hear the way hypnotize put it down
Bitch! I thought you knew I was the mane (mane) d-boy off the chain (chain)
Gon' walk up to a girl tell a bitch I'm rick james (james)
Wit the diamonds in my rang (rang) and gold point fangs (fangs)
And you know I'm hood rich means I got a lil change (change)
Wit my thugs from the north cause I know they got my back
Looking for some chickens that can work it on the track
I'm just tryna get a mill I ain't tryna be a mack
Posted up in the club wit a pocket full of crack I'm in the club posted up (up) got my arms folded
Blunt in my mouth and these haters I'm scoping I'm just
Twisting my body from side 2 side (I'm just)
Twisting my body from side 2 side
I'm in the club posted up (up) got my arms folded
Fitted pulled down and these haters I'm scoping I'm just
Twisting my body from side 2 side (I'm just)
Twisting my body from side 2 side

Songwriters

DARNELL CARLTON, JORDAN HOUSTON, PAUL D. BEAUREGARD
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