

Pro Nails

Kid Sister

Got her toes done up with her fingernails matchin'
Got her toes done up with her fingernails matchin'
Got, got her toes do up with her fingernails matchin'
Toes, toes done up with her fingernails matchin' Shake it up, up rock ya body
Make it knock, knock when you partyin'
Take a break, break in the audience
Do ya footwork break and stop again I'm lookin' sharp, you can't compete with the champ
Steady flickin', I'm holdin' down that layaway rack
Aye, rhinestones all in they face, gold charms and paper chase
Talk smack from around the way Gotta put these chickenheads in they place
I ain't rockin' no stupid, babes, ain't trippin', I juke all day
I ain't slippin' 'cause either way
When I hit the block all the people say Got her toes done up with her fingernails matchin'
Got her toes done up with her fingernails matchin'
Got, got her toes do up with her fingernails matchin'
Toes, toes done up with her fingernails matchin' Aye yo this mothafucka jammin', I'm on it, it's a anthem
Who is that in the Phantom? Please no cameras
They gone have me on concrete, loot in my pajamas
To hide the goods, I would need pants big as Hammer's I be tippin' them dancers, they be sayin' I'm handsome
I was pretty before the dough but now I'm just the man
You remind me of my old chick on that '84 shit
Oh shit, did you see the way she got her toes did? Got her toes done up with her fingernails matchin'
Got her toes done up with her fingernails matchin'
Got, got her toes do up with her fingernails matchin'
Toes, toes done up with her fingernails matchin' Got her toes done up with her fingernails matchin'
Got her toes done up with her fingernails matchin'
Got, got her toes do up with her fingernails matchin'
Toes, toes done up with her fingernails matchin' Girls be so thirsty, thirsty, fast forward to the end of my song
And say third verse me, verse me whenever I hit the block I see
Tricks try to rehearse me, hearse me
From manicure sets to silky weaves They be so grimy, nasty, bogus, turkey, germy, dirty
Uh oh, Shol' did, you ain't slick
(Naw)
Let the pioneer blast my shit, wait a minute, hold up Bubble letters on my butt say 'Fresh'
Oops, I'ma go, nails like whoa, acrylic base top all gold
Clothes on my back to the paint on my toes
Stay fresh 'cause I'm accustomed to gold Got her toes done up with her fingernails matchin'
Got her toes done up with her fingernails matchin'
Got, got her toes do up with her fingernails matchin'

Toes, toes done up with her fingernails matchin'

Songwriters

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