## **Dangerous**

## **Ying Yang Twins**

Ying Yang, Wycelf, Collipark, let's go She fine, she fine She heals, she mine Black Barbie, I'm Ken She got hundred men and boostin', yeah I ain't really tryin' to let you in But you could spend your Benjamins You can make no mistake if thinkin' she your friend This is all about dividends Wait she like to play games And she don't care who she play wit She do what she do And she gon' get what she gon' get She hit the club And she gon' make her money quick Shake \*\*\* down the pole And make believe the normal beat I like the way, the way she dance She take the thug put them in a trance She shake the, shake the, like an avalanche Look into her eyes and you takin' a chance I see the fire in her eyes, fire in her eyes The way she moves, she got the fire in her eyes

Fire on her waist, fire in her thighs
I love the scandal

She's so dangerous

(Dangerous)

She's so dangerous

(Dangerous)

She's so scandalous

(Scandalous)

I love the scandal, had me sing

Whao, hear she comes

Watch out boy, she'll chew you up

She's dangerous

(Dangerous)

Dangerous

(Dangerous)

I love the scandal

We left school, shawty gon' make me spend all my years
When I leave I'ma tell my friend and we both comin' back again
And I'm lookin' for that girl that danced for me the last time
Shawty, get crunk, so I'ma get her to dance for me one more time
Thick and chalkin', word that, monkey
Pack that money, boy she want it
All that body, they gon' pay her

Shawty, 'bout worry, so we can play her
Dangerous, that girl, scandalous
And the world of girls, boys, where they hang with us
She's so dangerous

(Dangerous)

She's so dangerous

(Dangerous)

She's so scandalous

(Scandalous)

I love the scandal, had me sing

Whoa, hear she comes

Watch out boy, she'll chew you up

She's dangerous

(Dangerous)

She's dangerous

(Dangerous)

I love the scandal

You call your momma, lemme see you move

Dirty dancin' all in the nude

Get crunkish \*\*\* she 'bout 5 to 6

So I spend the money to see it

I love them girls that bellydance

Drop it down low, then they shake that \*\*\*

Like whoa, shawty, look like her ma

Remind me of a Coke Cola bottle

She a bad problem with her mind on the riches

So bad, she pimp him

All about that mighty dolla, yeah

You ain't talkin', pretty boy, she ain't gon' holla

745, she gon' get it

Big ol' house, she'll get it

Tell 'em why she already did it

Oh, boy, alright, rotate about this

Whoa black baby, ram a lam

Yeah, black baby, ram a lam Yeah, black baby, ram a lam Yeah, black baby, ram a lam Yeah, black baby, ram a lam Wow black baby, ram a lam

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