

Hawkbot (feat Chae Hawk)

Forever the Sickest Kids

Getting my motion on
just gettin my motion on
just gettin my motion on
So this club feels intergalactic much like the 80's,
And lights and cameras action, on all the ladies, Running to running to you,
Doing that thing you do,
Everyone circled around,
Watching as you get down, So this be Club Intergalactic,
Lights just shine on dimes and prime picks,
Dance floor meddle with girls who move quick,
Ladies night! Ladies Moves to the bar with a bev in your mind,
Bar keep know me so he waste no time,
Shots free,
Cuz they know my grind,
Salud, right before I chase this line. Now ready for the floor,
Like I never did this before,
Pull up on a shawty and touch her like this,
Start grinding from the front make my way to her rear,
No fear man this chick drives queer wow,
Bust to assist everybody stand clear wow,
And she aint pretending,
Oh, oh no she didn't. She's introducing the robot,
Put your elbow up about shoulder length
then watch it hang
and let the pendulum swing.
She's introducing the robot,
Go go now you can't stop,
Dance dance to the robot. Vibing off her circuitry,
She bringing out the freak in me,
The heat up in this function,
'Bout to malfunction,
Watchin' how her butt engage
G-got me clapping while the music plays,
A bro which your pop and lock it,
It's your way into my heart,
Stop right at this motion,
Take a sip of this potion,
Now tell your girls to give us space,
I know that's why they hate this way,

Cuz you do what you do,
Bottom line, cause you're cute,
And they jocking your moves. She's introducing the robot,
Put your elbow up about shoulder length
then watch it hang
and let the pendulum swing.
She's introducing the robot,
Go go now you can't stop,
Dance dance to the robot. Yo I think that's the club right there,
Pull in right there. W-w-what's this?
Where's the valet?
See the line to get in but I don't see Chae,
(Get in line)
Dude and bro, you're a bouncer and all,
I get the fact that you're 8 foot tall, (what?)
Why you gotta trip on little guys like me,
Just steer us in the way of the VIP, (thanks!)
I'm not sure this was worth all that (why?)
Everyone's sweaty and this club is packed. Hey deon, leon, everybody's neon,
Like a record skippin, everybody's trippin,
Me out right now,
Up there's my boy I gotta say what's up,
(Hey Chae come here let's take a Myspace shot!) There's like guys doing head spins and girls doing robots.
Spies for the redskins and squirrels sporting mohawks?
No not mohawks, I said they're doing robots! She's introducing the robot. Come on let's head to the VIP,
So that everyone can see,
So Sick us Kids that Forever we'll be,
Plus I got girls that I need you to meet.
Got tricks and you know that I stand with the treats.
Know the DJ, first requesting the beat,
But right before we take our seats,
Check it out, even Ripley found hard to believe. She's introducing the robot,
Put your elbow up about shoulder length
then watch it hang
and let the pendulum swing.
She's introducing the robot,
Go go now you can't stop,
Dance dance to the robot. So this club feels intergalactic much like the 80's,
And lights and cameras action on all the ladies.
Hey, hey, hey.

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