Juju On That Beat

Zay Hilfigerrr & Zayion McCall

Walked in this party And these girls lookin' at me Skinny jeans on and you know my hair nappy Hey, hey, hey Okay, okay I want y'all do it, do this dance now JuJu on the beatJuJu on that beat JuJu on that, JuJu on that, JuJu on that beat Now slide, drop Hit dem folks, don't stop, ayeDon't stop, ayeDon't stop, aye Running man on that beat, aye Running man on that beat, aye Running man on that beat, aye Running man on that beat Now do your dance, do your dance, do your dance, ayeYou ugly You your daddy's son Aye, aye Do your dance, aye Go crazy, aye Get freaky, aye Let's go, leggo, leggo, leggo Hey, hey, hey Yea Okay we knuckin' and buckin' And ready to fightI got my cousin, he with me And got Lil Zay on the right And I'm a Detroit baby And I don't know nothing else Besides drinking and having parties And having some funI say look in the mirror What you expect me to do? I see a 300-S And got them blacked out rimsI mean I like your style I'm on a whole 'nother level If you compare me and you There wouldn't be no comparings JuJu on the beat JuJu on that beat JuJu on that, JuJu on that, JuJu on that beat

Now slide, drop Hit dem folks, don't stop, aye Don't stop, aye Don't stop, ayeRunning man on that beat, aye Running man on that beat, aye Running man on that beat, aye Running man on that beat Now do your dance, do your dance, aye You ugly You your daddy's son Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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