

# Wobble Wobble (Album Version)

## 504 Boyz

Yo', this Jay-tweezie  
keepin it live off the heezie fo' cheezy  
with them 504 Boyz you dig, check it  
This here is to played loud as possible  
Preferably in residential neighborhoods and night clubs  
Grab your shorty and let's gohook Now won't you wobble wobble  
Let me see you shake it, shake it  
Now won't you drop it, drop it  
Ohh, take it, take it (2x)(Mac)  
You already know what's happenin' when I step in this bitch  
And I know you've heard of me,  
cause I'm right there off of GT and Derbigny  
You've been 'bout serving it, every since you heard my song  
I got you bucked up, you want that camouflage love, huh  
You got me fucked up  
I just want to see you wobble, like your momma's won that lotto  
Like your daddy full of that bottle  
Like your brother when he caught them hollows  
Like them G.T. bitches, them Saint T. bitches, my No Limit bitches  
Them boss bitches who 'bout they riches, and it ain't no secret  
They want that soldier dick that you only get from that soldier clique  
That Whoa! bitch I told ya' dick, 'welling up  
We drop it like it's hotter, from the dance floor to the Ramada  
Giving up them peso's, I thinks nada, lookhook(Master P/Nino Brown)  
Now when you shake that ass, I get rocked up  
You got a boyfriend boo (Wodie, my man locked up)  
Everytime you wobble wobble it gets me horny  
So I can ride that ass from the night until in the morning  
I could respect your mind, if you could respect the game  
Is it cool to fuck, or is this about some changehook(Magic, Silkk/Vito)  
I like it when I see 'em at the club, shaking that thang  
Girl you really got me thinking 'bout taking that thang, come here  
Now when they wobbly, wobbly, ass bouncing everywhere  
The way she drop it like that, I can't help but to stare  
Got a nigga saying "Ohhh girl"  
Come a little closer, I'm trying to make you out my boo girl  
Don't move girl, I'm on my way to the floor baby  
Coming for mine, want to see if you can really shake it  
Let's bump and grind, girl you did that

The way you bounce it and shake it, you know I'm with that  
I'm trying to get that, cause you got me rock hard (Ohh my God)  
Got me humpin and humpin it (huh) humpin like a dog, WOOFhook(Mystikal/G-Money)  
Back your ass, Whooh, the fuck up  
I thought I told you, put your meanest face on for me  
And them steel-toe boots, gonna stomp your ass  
Want it, hunt it, some old niggas ready to jump your ass(Krazy)  
I'll be there for you baby, just beep me  
Start paging soldier, when you want a freak male  
I like freaking at your man's house, when he leave I toot  
What would he say if he knew that I was sexing you(C-Murder)  
Let me see you wobble then shake it, then baby pop it, don't break it  
You want love let's make it, I just can't wait 'til you naked  
You lick your lips it makes me hard  
daydreamin' of screamin' and fiendin'  
You creamin' for sex, that you gonna get this evening  
Ya' heard mehook We them 504 Boyz, huh, we them 504 Boyz

Songwriters

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