Move Somethin'

Talib Kweli & Hi-Tek

LL

N O Joe, hit me baby!
Push it out girl, arch your back
Them 17's is fittin' like bubblewrap
Plus they low on your hips
You there, let me grab
That thing you do keep me brick
50 told you 'bout the 'Magic stick'
C'mon, lean on me
I'm in love with this scenery
Poke it out
'Pon de river, 'pon de bank baby stroke it out
Sweat for your man

Sweat for your man
Both hands on your hips for your man
Me and the boys is your biggest fans
Every time we see you we be like, "Damn!"

Work it girl

Move somethin', hurt me girl oh! C'mon, c'mon, move somethin' C'mon, c'mon, move somethin' C'mon, c'mon, move somethin' C'mon, c'mon, prove somethin' C'mon, c'mon, move somethin' C'mon, c'mon, move somethin' C'mon, c'mon, move somethin' C'mon, c'mon, prove somethin' C'mon, c'mon, prove somethin'

Such a pimply aura
Way way hotter than I was before a
She wanna sit courtside next to a baller
Where the paper's longer and cats are taller
Woo! I'm off on my own
Do the math mami, L's on the throne

Now take it to the floor

Do a split if you really hardcore

Man listen here

I'm hot today, ain't concerned with last year
I see your lil' shorty ride shotgun
But I done left stoplights with a hot one
Made her hop out, and move somethin'

Jump in my joint, and prove somethin' I laugh at y'all

Don't worry about the check, already cashed it y'all

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Pull it to the side

Shake it for daddy, it's time to ride

Make it sweat 'til it slide

Do your thing like it's justified

Tease me a little

It's my turn to take it to the middle

Let me palm that thing

You got the bomb, I disarm that thing

Turn it around girl, I want that thing

You had to know the way you flaunt that thing

Your body's jumpin'

Ain't no frontin when you provin' somethin'

Made eye contact with me

Now bring that thing back to me

You do your thing so naturally

I think I'm in love, actually

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Hot one boy, "Definition"

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