Vibrate

Brothers' Vibe

C'mon
Yeah yeah yeah
Make that ass vibrate, make that ass vibrate
Make that ass vibrate, shake that shit till you
Start an earthquake
I want them 3, to come up here wit me
So I can put 'em where they 'pose to be
One at the head, one in the middle
And one down by my feet, she keep ticklin' me
Neighbors bangin' on the wall 'cause we over here
Disturbin the peace, baby be easy
Rockin the bed so hard we done kicked off
All tha sheets, don't worry we don't need 'em
A couple hours in the session we done been
Through bout four CDs
(About four CDs)
Keith Sweat, Mary J, Brian McKnight, and Jodeci
(They love Jodeci)
By the way look think I need a couple can of energy drinks
(Yeah I'm gone need 'em)
Cuz these hoes go vibratin' in they coochie
I like the way yo ass be vibratin'
I like the way yo ass be vibratin'
I like the way yo ass be vibratin'
I like the way yo ass be vibratin'
Make that ass vibrate, make that ass vibrate
Make that ass vibrate, shake that shit till you
Start an earthquake
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Bend over and touch ya toes, blow smoke
Got ya hoes like you blowin' dro
Slide down the pole, upside down do it fast or slow
Round here we professionals, get flexible, real sexual
Make a nigga wanna eat it like a vegetable
When he see that ass rise like a buttered roll
Round here we gangstered out
This aint no titty bar we let it all hang out

Break bread till the song played out
Show that nigga what a real bitch 'bout
These cats thank they pimpin' like Don Juon
But they all played out like the thong song
Get ya money gul, show 'em what you really 'bout
Rasheeda reppin' fo the ladies in the south
I like the way yo ass be vibratin'
I like the way yo ass be vibratin'
Make that ass vibrate, make that ass vibrate
Make that ass vibrate, shake that shit till you
Start an earthquake
I can fuck, any bitch in here, lay her on the pillow
Crawl up behind her and cram all of it in her
Ride her ass like a bicycle, hold right there
When I move you move, just like that
Just as show as yo ass is fat
There's some 26 inch rims on a Cadillac
Like spinners, sittin' on a sixty seven
At the car show bumpin' Funk Master Flex
I ain't met a bitch yet
(And yeah)
That I couldn't have
All I gotta do is tell a hoe who I am
Pull up to the side and get away from them
Doom, doom, doom
I like the way yo ass be vibratin'
I like the way yo ass be vibratin'
Make that ass vibrate, make that ass vibrate
Make that ass vibrate, shake that shit till you
Start an earthquake
Make that ass vibrate, make that ass vibrate
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