Conversation

Watussi

Hey, there shawty you looking kinda good Put ya' Gucci frames on girl represent ya' hood Hey, how you doing? You kinda cute too Smelling like cool water in, yo' pinacle boots See I get my hair cut and I get my nails done Everybody know my name and baby, where I'm from See they treat me like the Mayor Some say that I'm a player, I'm a high noon tycoon, sexy lady slayer Damn, dude, please, I'm all about the cheese You push it old school I dangle Mercedes keys Ya' bad credit having ass need to be ashamed With everything in, yo' mama name everybody know Now I'ma tell the truth we ain't got to fuss I don't own a car, pimping ride the bus But you looking mighty good, yea, I'm kinda hot Girl, we can get it on, boy, go an do da wop Wop wid it, wop da, wop wit it Wop wid it, wop da, wop wit it Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, oh Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, oh Work sum, twurk sum, get it girls Work sum, twurk sum, get it girls Rock wit it and look back at it I said, roll wit it and look back at it, c'ommon You say, you doing good but you could be better Roll with a pimp number one trend setter Ya, man is a cream puff, boy, you don't know him Well, do he buy you nice stuff? Shut up, he's still growing Enough about him, let's talk about us Take ya, time Shawty, baby, I ain't in a rush Slow motion with it if ya let me hit it I get ya right every night put the ocean in it I got a posture-pedic, heart-shaped water bed Sheet might be satin and the pillows look suede Yea, girl I know how to getcha, I got a 54 inch flat screen picture of me Standing by a tree with some kackhi dickies on in a white tee And I like the way you move, I like the way you step We could get it going, we go and do the prep Prep wit it, prep da, prep wit it, prep wit it

Prep wit it, right to left wit it, prep wit it Go an' break it down show 'em what you working with Go an' break it down shake it like a earthquake Smurf wit it, smurf da, smurf wit it, jerk wit it Smurf wit it, smurf da, smurf wit it [Inaudible] Now do the soul clap, now do the soul clap Now do the soul clap, now do the soul clap The club is packed, the night is young For real baby girl, I'm trying to make you the one You're the one, one, one, one, one Put ya' finger in it and you having fun girl, well, I Been looking at you from across the spot My legs start shaking and my body get hot Hey, I need relations can't fight the temptations Well, this just conversation ain't gon' be no penetration Now wait a minute, hold up baby, get it straight I ain't gotta be yo' man, we don't even gotta date But we almost at the end of the song The club 'bout to close let a player bring you home Shawty drop it like its hot, pick it up and make it pop Now go down to the floor take ya' time work it slow Keep it right there daddy I'ma bounce that When you want it, how you want it, make it bounce back Come on and back it up, back to, back it up, oh Back it up, back to, back it up, oh Come on rock wit it and look back at it I said, roll wit it and look back at it, c'mon Now slide and do the waterfall Now slide and let the rain come down Slide and do the waterfall Now slide and let the rain come down Get some, get some, get some Get some, get some, get some Now tighten up wit it, tighten up wit it Tighten up wit it, tighten up, tighten up Wam da, wam da, wam, wam da, wam, oh Wam da, wam da, wam, wam da, wam, oh Man I'm tired I don't even Do da running man, I do da running man I do da running man, I do da running man Now, do da bunny hop, I do da bunny hop I do da bunny hop, I do da bunny hop Now, do da bunny hop, now everybody freeze

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