Move (ft.Kelly/Rasheeda)

Gangsta Boo

(Hook: repeat 2X)
Move bitch we in the club now
Move hoe its about to go down
We off the chain chain, we crunk as fuck
We do the damn thang, we tear dat bitch up(Verse 1: Kelly)
It's the raw bitch, bumpin off one a- fuckin- gin
From the house girls to the back side got bump to the front now our fuckin end
The city we love our A-A-A Town
Throw yours hands up its about to go down
Man I from the house club guls wit dirt flows
The bitches that dough for rockin dat pole
Take a back seat, back row, takin the back
Bitch I'm back now, back down, breakin ya back
Blunts lit smoke out boo we off in the club
Need to move out of the way if you can't tear it up
Now fuck wit it (fuck wit it) you stuck wit it
Gangsta Boo bombshell wanna trust wit it (trust wit it)
That's right I ain't playin with cha dis is my shit
Think you bad cuz yo ass got ass, I got TITS
Real bitches don't get down on the flo' NO
Real bitches get beat the game get they money then GO(Hook) - 2X(Verse 2: Gangsta Boo)
9 Times out of 10 y'all hoes be lame
Real bitches throw it up real niggaz say my name
All up in the club swoll, all my niggaz got gold
Yellow, we don't really care, muthafuck dem hoes
Put yo sign up in his face make dem niggaz start a fight
Since you say you from the streets represent the streets right
I'm the undergound queen wit my girlz dats wassup
Lookin' good please believe we gon' tear dis bitch up
Ridin round limo tint hittin corners with my click
Rasheeda we ain't never scared ask Kelly bitch (yeah)
I know y'all gon' hate on us, becuase we be famous
Catch in the club on some drankin?
I'm a Tennessee type southern representative
Got a bunch of folks that'll ride or die Memphis
Think before you start somethin nigga we in the club now
Boy let me hold some or get the fuck away now(Hook) - 2X(Verse 3: Rasheeda)
Stop wit the games I don't play around
I'm bout to lay it down

We keep it gangsta in dis bitch dis the A-Town
ho wanna step up, and get their feelings hurt
Get brokedown by broads in throwback skirts
We twork it in the club, please believe dat
If you ain't smokin or drinkin the best we don't need dat
I'm hood rich stack dat paper and it won't stop
Roll with wit them thugs who ain't scared to let that thang pop
Like 1 to the 2 the 3, 4
Rasheeda, Kelly, & Boo the imatators gotta go (oh)
Bitch we off the chain, we do the damn thang
Bitches grab your titty's and my niggaz let ya nuts hang
The queens of the new south have arrived
And we on the grind and ain't nann bout to take mine
Tough like taflon you want some bring it on
3 Don bitches is here to send ya ass home(Hook) - 2X

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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