Monte Hall

3rd Bass

3rd place is everything
C'mon, I'll show youTight fit, dim lit spot, is where I'm movin' to
Sweaty but these slow tracks start soothin' you
Light-skinned, steps into the picture
Program is fixed, the mix will let you get yourHand around waist, space drippin' from moisture
Strokin' the neck, you suspect that she'll voice her
Approval, whippin' and flippin' your pelvis
Brothers step in, step off, you get selfishYours for the take-home, so she can take up space
At your place, but then you start to wake up
Groove goes to fade, introductions are made
Love my name is Serch, now step for some shade in the dancehall3rd place is everything
3rd place is everythingSoulfully smooth, she slithered to a solo
Spot to drop her bass and I'll follow
Fiend on a focus, I spoke this figure of speech
Supposed to sway those who seekSuch wisdom, wildly workin' towards a woman
Therefore she's drawn, to the other man's
Intentions of a G, tryin' to stump me
Announced presence in the house of Mr. PuffySmoke filled the tight packed system
A rack of skirt, kit for a victim
A three-stage pleasure on a principle
As I step and drop a syllableA syllabus spoken by the 3rd on sss-swooin'
A female, to impale, push-up, smooth
And turn to spurn desire, that all?
Another episode in the dancehall3rd place is everything
3rd place is everythingStep to the A.M., playin' a song that's slow
Low tempo kicks lyrics to those who show
A need to step to a def 3rd Bassment
A wink of eye, the smile of a faceAnd I'm D O W N to send shock waves
Up the spine, while the clock saves
Just enough ticks to lick neck to your lips
Mouth to mouth, palm upon hipsSigh in pleasure, measures the heat up
Nibble my neck, the affection I eat up
Dine like a diner, hot enough to simmer
Jam comes to a close, come give aNumber of seven in regard to the residents
Told the mob that I slobbed and showed evidence
Lipstick on the quill, a digit to call
Another lovestruck, stuck to the wall of the dancehall3rd place is everything
3rd place is everythingSteppin' over heads that swayed
You move over and the record's played

Swayed over smoothly, soothin' a listener
Undergoes wanted death of a dancerTo twist over you rises your liquor
Slight panic on a dancehall picture
Motion flows, scene gets hectic
Freakin' bones like an epilepticMelody moves scenario to chaos
Pursue principles and then you shoot livest
So called, it's boots that rise and fall
Steppin' to the A.M., in the dancehall3rd place is everything
3rd place is everything
3rd place is everything
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/