

# Rock Yo Hips (Featuring Lil Scrappy) [Main]

## Crime Mob

Lil Jay on the track, \*\*\*\*  
And you already know, it's ya boy, Lil Scrappy  
We finna have the whole \*\*\*\* world rockin' in this \*\*\*\*  
Look at shawty, check her out I like it when she rock her hips, then wave and sip  
She rock her hips, then wave and sip  
She rock her hips, she rock her hips  
She rock her hips, then wave and sip Look at them hips, I like how she rock it  
She bend that thing over and to the ground she gon' drop it  
And pop it hard as she can, got me \*\*\*\* in the pants  
Because she, all in her stance, doing her \*\*\*\* dance, man Look, lil' buddy cute in the face, she rock her hips to  
the bass  
She take the sip, then she wave  
And wanna get with Lil' Jay after she dance on that pole  
I pull my cash so quick and fast when that \*\*\*\* hit the flo' Now I got 32 flavors of that bootylicious bubblegum  
Raspberry, grape, cherry, come and get this honeybun  
Yummy, yum, baby, not an ordinary lady  
Known to drive a \*\*\*\* crazy, Willie Wonka wanna pay me On the daily, off the hizzle, rock my hizzle and  
shake my skittles  
Soda, pop it, watch it sizzle, man, this \*\*\*\* right here's the shizzle  
\*\*\*\* on the highest drizzle, wanna taste it just a little  
Rock my hips, then make it wiggle, wavin', sippin' in this bizzle I like it when she rock her hips, then wave and  
sip  
She rock her hips, then wave and sip  
She rock her hips, she rock her hips  
She rock her hips, then wave and sip I like it when she rock her hips, then wave and sip  
She rock her hips, then wave and sip  
She rock her hips, she rock her hips  
She rock her hips, then wave and sip I like it when she show me she can rock it, roll it, drop it to the flo'  
Bouncin' slow, shawty's all pro, that's the way to go  
Jello booty, ooh wee, got a \*\*\*\* glancin' every time that \*\*\*\* react  
I tawt I taw a puddy cat, gimme, gimme, gimme that Fat cat, don't act on a pimp  
You got me enticed by the way you rock them hips  
You's a trip, girl, doin' all them tricks, that's what's up  
I like that \*\*\*\* a lot, come and holla at a thugA-town's finest, I'm the top-notch glamor chick  
Tell me, if I throw it at ya, baby, can you handle it?  
'Cause the cause is Russian, if a hater wanna run they lip  
Step up in the club and have them whisperin', 'God \*\*\*\*, she thick' Take it to the bar, Hpnotiq and Hennessy is  
on my list  
Seductively moving my body, now watch me rock my hips

Take a sip of the Goose, I'm lookin' good and livin' lavish  
Big boy pimpin', poppin', dippin', now tell me I'm not the baddest I like it when she rock her hips, then take it  
low  
She grab the towel and wipe the pole, oh oh  
Shawty got it goin' on, it's just me and her  
And I'm in my zone Check out her rack  
Shawty got a fat \*\*\*\*, watch her throw that \*\*\*\* back  
And say she sweet like snacks, let you put her on the track  
Every day you eat less, countin' \*\*\*\* stacks I like it when she rock her hips, then wave and sip  
She rock her hips, then wave and sip  
She rock her hips, she rock her hips  
She rock her hips, then wave and sip I like it when she rock her hips, then wave and sip  
She rock her hips, then wave and sip  
She rock her hips, she rock her hips  
She rock her hips, then wave and sip She rock her hips  
She rock her hips  
I like the way she rock her hips, she rock her hips  
I like the way she rock her hips

Songwriters

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/ Usher, Jarques Published by  
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