

Juju On That Beat (feat. Zayion McCall)

Zay Hilfigerrr

Walked in this party
And these girls lookin' at me
Skinny jeans on and you know my hair nappy
Hey, hey, hey
Okay, okay
I want y'all do it, do this dance now
JuJu on the beatJuJu on that beat
JuJu on that, JuJu on that, JuJu on that beat
Now slide, drop
Hit dem folks, don't stop, ayeDon't stop, ayeDon't stop, aye
Running man on that beat, aye
Running man on that beat, aye
Running man on that beat, aye
Running man on that beat
Now do your dance, do your dance, do your dance, ayeYou ugly
You your daddy's son
Aye, aye
Do your dance, aye
Go crazy, aye
Get freaky, aye
Let's go, leggo, leggo, leggo, leggo
Hey, hey, hey
Yea
Okay we knuckin' and buckin'
And ready to fightI got my cousin, he with me
And got Lil Zay on the right
And I'm a Detroit baby
And I don't know nothing else
Besides drinking and having parties
And having some funI say look in the mirror
What you expect me to do?
I see a 300-S
And got them blacked out rimsI mean I like your style
I'm on a whole 'nother level
If you compare me and you
There wouldn't be no comparings
JuJu on the beat
JuJu on that beat
JuJu on that, JuJu on that, JuJu on that beat

Now slide, drop
Hit dem folks, don't stop, aye
Don't stop, aye
Don't stop, ayeRunning man on that beat, aye
Running man on that beat, aye
Running man on that beat, aye
Running man on that beat
Now do your dance, do your dance, do your dance, aye
You ugly
You your daddy's son
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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