

Side 2 Side (remix)

Three 6 Mafia

This is a dance song for all my niggas in the club
That don't dance just be in the back arms folded blunt in the mouth
Cap pulled down just scoping everything, know what I'm sayin'
It's in the cut watchin' you haters with a tone on it
I'm in the club posted up got my arms folded
Blunt in my mouth and these haters I'm scopin'
I'm just twistin' my body
From side 2 side
I'm just twistin' my body
From side 2 side
I'm in the club posted up got my arms folded
Fitted pulled down and these haters I'm scopin'
I'm just twistin' my body
From side 2 side
I'm just twistin' my body
From side 2 side
See hoe why I don't dance
In the city where I'm from I wear the pants
these bitches think they cool
I got the dick so I make the rules
I got a big ol' car
I love a bitch with a big ol' bra
She love suckin' up cum
I think I'ma give her sum
These niggas in here
Think I'ma hoe
'Cause I'm quiet
And ain't on the dance floor
But if one of 'em try me
I'ma be the new ink in his diary
I bet my click bigga then his
We gonna leave 'em on the floor in tears
Plus I gotta big tone
Y'all suckas betta leave me alone
I'm in the club posted up got my arms folded
Blunt in my mouth and these haters I'm scopin'
I'm just twistin' my body
From side 2 side
I'm just twistin' my body

From side 2 side
I'm in the club posted up got my arms folded
Fitted puled down and these haters I'm scopin'
I'm just twistin' my body
From side 2 side
I'm just twistin' my body
From side 2 side
I'm in the club I'm posted up
A nigga talk shit so talk good
If you a thug then get buck
A motherfucka is forever
With me 'cuz I act a fool
I act a clown
See I can dance lil' buddy
I gets down
You heard my music
You know my style
You know the way
Hypnotize put it down
I thought you knew I was the mane
The debo off the chain
Gone walk up to a gal
Tell that bitch I'm Rick James
With the diamonds in my ring
And they go for a thang
And you know I'm hood rich
Means I got a lil' change
With the thugs from the north
'Cause I know they got my back
And we lookin' for some chickens
That can work it on the track
I'm just tryin' to get a mill
I ain't tryin' to be the man
Posted up in the club
With a pocket full of crack
I'm in the club posted up got my arms folded
Blunt in my mouth and these haters I'm scopin'
I'm just twistin' my body
From side 2 side
I'm just twistin' my body
From side 2 side
I'm in the club posted up got my arms folded
Fitted puled down and these haters I'm scopin'
I'm just twistin' my body
From side 2 side

I'm just twistin' my body
From side 2 side

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