## That's Right

## **Girl Talk**

Come here

Rude boy, boy, boy, boy, boyY'all cant deny it, I'm a fuckin' riderCome here
Rude boy, boy, boy, boy, boyY'all cant deny it, Y'all cant deny itCome here
Rude boy, boy, boy, boy, boy, boyY'all cant deny it, I'm a fuckin' riderCome here
Rude boy, boy, boy, boy, boyYou don't wanna fuck with me.Yeah, C'mon!Uh, Uh, UhGuess who's backUh,
Yeah, Yeah, UhHot spot (yeah), bar y'all (dat's riight)

Alright (yeah), our world (yo)You can catch me at the hot spot cause I Fox, I plots

At the bar y'all, all night, I pops

Is it alright, sho' you right, you can't stop it

This is our world, me and my girls

You can catch me at the hot spot, I Fox, I plots

At the bar y'all, all night, I pops

Is it alright, sho' you right, you can't stop it

This is our world, me and my girlsYoIn your eyes

Lets go, lets go

Your eyes, your eyes

All my ladies out

In your eyes

Your eyes, (yea yea yea) your eyes

I want to touch the light,

The heat I see in your eyesHey, hey

Hey, hey

C'mon

Hey, hey

Woo!On to the next got money in my pocket

Put ya hands up if tonight you tryin' to rock it

On to the next got money in my pocket

Put ya hands up, put ya, put ya hands upSaid my niggas don't dance,

We just pull up the pants and,

Do the Roc-away.

Now lean back, lean back, lean back.

I said my niggas don't dance,

See we just pull up the pants and,

Do the Roc-away.

Now lean back, lean back, lean back, lean back. C'mon c'mon

Put ya hands up, put ya, put ya hands up

C'mon c'mon

Put ya hands up, put ya, put ya hands up

C'mon c'mon

Put ya hands up, put ya, put ya hands up

On to the next got money in my pocket

Put ya hands up if tonight you tryin' to rock itDrop it drop it low girl

Drop it drop it low girl

Drop it drop it low girlAll the single ladies (7x)

Now put your hands upUp in the club, we just broke up

I'm doing my own little thing

You decided to dip but now you wanna trip

Cuz another brother noticed me

I'm up on him, he up on me

Don't pay him any attention

Cuz I cried my tears, gave three good years

Ya can't be mad at meCuz if you liked it then you should have put a ring on it

If you liked it then you should put a ring on it

Don't be mad once you see that he want it

then you should have put a ring on it

If you liked it then you should put a ring on it

Don't be mad once you see that he want it

huh (huh) huh (huh)

Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) Put ya hands upTake minks off! Take things off!

Take chains off! Take rings off!

Bracelets is yapped, Fame came off!

(Ante Up!) Everything off!

Fool what you want? We stiflin them fools

Fool what you want? Your life or your jewels?

The rules, (back em down) next thing, (clap em down)

Respect mine we Brooklyn bound, (bound! now, (now!)Brownsville, home of the brave

Put in work in the street like a slave

Keep rugged dress code

Always in distress mode

(That shit will send you to your grave) So?

You think I don't know that? (BLOW!)

Nigga hold that! (BLOW!) Nigga hold that! (BLOW!) Nigga hold that!

From the street cousin, you know the drill

I'm 900 and 99 thou short of a millAnte Up! Yap that fool!

Ante Up! Kidnap that fool!

It's the perfect timin', you see the man shinin'

Get up of them god damn diamonds! Huh!

Ante Up! Yap that fool!

Ante Up! Kidnap that fool!

Get him (get him) get him! Hit him (hit him) hit him!

Yap him! (Zap him!) Yap him! (Zap him!) Ante Up! Ante Up!

Ante Up! Ante Up!

Ante Up! Ante Up!

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