

Inside of the Groove (feat. E-40, Mike Posner)

Rittz

[Intro]

Yuh-uh yea

Ugh[Hook: Mike Posner]

Ain't I so smooth

I know that you like the way I move

When the clock strikes two

I'm gon' have you inside of the groove

Inside of the groove[Verse 1: Rittz]

Tatted up with my jewelry on, my shoes looking so brand new

Stunting like mom and pop, matching all my clothes

Think I'm broke cause I don't (?)

And I so can't lose

My team stay winnin' we can have any girl we can choose

We in the ATL but

We be partying like we in Cancun

Double shots of the Avion with no lime to chase

Bout to wipe the slate clean and ride the wave

I gotta diamond bracelet, designer shades

Suede retro nines, look behind the drapes

When neighbors sleep we was geeked up wide awake

We making money when the clock strikes two

And the kids say Rittz I wish I was like you, ooh

Ain't I so smooth, Yeah[Hook: Mike Posner]

Ain't I so smooth

I know that you like the way I move

When the clock strikes two

I'm gon' have you inside of the groove[Verse 2: E-40]

Pullin' up in my slab

I'm the man with the mac

I don't rap, I trap

But I look like I rap

Me and good dudes cool

Me and dudes ain't

I play by the rules

A fuck boy I ain't

I ain't into no sucker shit

Gettin' money is all that I'm familiar with

Diamond clusters all on my fist

Rolex watch cost 46, thousand

Used to be broke, now I'm a cash cow
I'm a plug, got the juug in my pack now
I got love in my head smokin' black and mild
Bitch motherfucker I'm smooth[Hook: Mike Posner]
Ain't I so smooth
I know that you like the way I move
When the clock strikes two
I'm gon' have you inside of the groove[Verse 3: Rittz]
I made a bunch of mil, I'm about to celebrate
I prolly should be rockin' somethin' tailor made
They wishin' I would stop but I accelerate
I got a bottle and some molly in the cellophane
Some purple liquid in my cup, no Welch's grape
I got a couple more notches in my belt to make
I gave that bitch my number
I ain't sittin' around waitin' for my cell to ring
And this a lost cause
Our squad
Messin' up the room leavin' drawers, bras
Layin' on the floor, leaving' bars, straws
Layin' on the table like a vase, ya'll
Lookin' at me like you seen a star
When I pull up my car everybody like whooo!
Rittz up in this bitch and I'm like true[Hook: Mike Posner]
Ain't I so smooth
I know that you like the way I move
When the clock strikes two
I'm gon' have you inside of the groove[Outro]
Ohhh, ohhh
Ohhh, ohhh

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