

Migrate (Featuring T-Pain)

[Mariah Carey](#)

Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce Keep it movin' bounce
Keep it movin' bounce
Keep it movin' bounce
Keep it movin' bounce Once again nothin' jumpin' up in yo place
Sick of your berry buzzin' all in my face
Way too much to tolerate
Time to roll
Y'all know I gots to migrate Speed dial connecting me to Rae-Rae (hey)
Click in Shawntae and Mae-Mae (hey)
Treat it as a holiday
'Cause he's a wrap
Y'all know I had to migrate See I'm on my way home
'Cause my jeans, yeah they fit
But it might benefit
Me to throw something on
To feature my hips
Accentuate my *****
And steal the show Soon as we walk through the door
Fellas be grabbin' at us like yo
Tryin' to get us going off the Patron
We sippin' Grigio slow If your neck and your wrist coordinate
Hair braided or faded okay
We can move this back to my place
It's time to migrate From my car into the club we migrate
From the bar to VIP we migrate
From the party to the after party, migrate
After party to hotel, migrate As we proceed getting buzzed
The envious ones
Hatin' but they can't take they eyes off us
But we don't see none of that
They playin' my jam
And the floor is packed
So ya'll need to migrate up out the door We clickin' glasses
Compliments of the club
Raise they status
So you know they show us love
Everywhere we go
They gon' flock
Them boys migrate to where it's hot

(It's hot, it's hot) Soon as we walk through the door
Fellas be grabbin' at us like yo
Tryin' to get us going off the Patron
We sippin' Grigio slow If you're inked up, thuggin'
That's what I like
Face body and Lamborghini outside
Obviously boy you're qualified
Otherwise, migrate From my car into the club we migrate
From the bar to VIP we migrate
From the party to the after party, migrate
After party to hotel, migrate This is where it begins
And ends at the very same time
Teddy Pain the main man of the hour
Got a flow that'll flex yo tire
Got stacks plus I'm back with Mariah We stay down like flour flats
On the Cadillac
Packed to the back
With four phat girls
If you feel like doin' a dance
I'm gonna pull up my dance girl
Come on back girl But I gotta migrate to bar
From the bar to the flo'
From the flo' to the car
From the car to the crib
Then back to the club
We can migrate in that
Mini coupe sittin' on dubs Whatcha waitin' on
I can't stand in one place
I'm on that platinum and that Patron
And I hate when I don't get it my way
So don't wait for me to buy drinks
Or you gon' dehydrate
It's time to migrate Soon as I'm walk through the door
They know I'm from the 8-5-0
I need three bottles of that Patron
I can make the Chevrolet creep so slow
If your and your coordinate
Tell it to me like it ain't okay
We can move this back to my place
Shawty best believe, it's time to migrate Soon as we walk through the door
Fellas be grabbin' at us like yo
Tryin' to get us going off the Patron
We sippin' Grigio slow If you're inked up, thuggin'
That's what I like
Face body and Lamborghini outside

Obviously boy you're qualified

Otherwise, migrate

(Bye)Keep it movin' bounce

Keep it movin' bounce

Keep it movin' bounce

Keep it movin' bounce

Songwriters

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