

Taste Of Dis

Brooke Valentine

I'm getting off about six
I'm rollin' trough da hood all anxious
Hitting up a party without a care
I told my girls, "I'll meet ya there!" Tell me what sitting at home has done for you lately
Pick up your rump shake a leg bounce to the beat
Don't know why your posted up on your feet
'Cause it's so hot in here I know you can feel the heat I'm feeling good, I'm looking good
I'm pedicured, I think I'm ready
We're the fliest chicks up in the spot
From coast to coast, we hold it down fa sho My money, my hair, my nails fixed
My walk, my clothes, my limp
My girls, no man don't need shit
And I can tell you want a taste of dis
You wanna taste of dis, you wanna taste of dis
I can tell you really wanna taste of dis Better get on up, I'ma make you dance
Watch back I'ma make you dance
This junk in da trunk will put a bump in ya pants I know you wanna taste of dis
I can read your mind, I can read your lips
I know you wanna taste of dis
I can read your mind, I can read your lips The party so packed people standing out in the streets
The guys are checkin' me out, even the girls are lookin'
I'm not getting off the floor 'til I feel the burn in me
Just might take a fella home if he knows how to work that thang I'm feeling good, I'm looking good
I'm pedicured, I think I'm ready
We're the fliest chicks up in the spot
From coast to coast, we hold it down fa sho My money, my hair, my nails fixed
My walk, my clothes, my limp
My girls, no man don't need shit
And I can tell you want a taste of dis
You wanna taste of dis, you wanna taste of dis
I can tell you really wanna taste of dis Better get on up, I'ma make you dance
This junk in da trunk will put a bump in ya pants
Watch back I'ma make you dance
This junk in da trunk will put a bump in ya pants
I know you wanna taste of dis
I can read your mind, I can read your lips I want everybody on the floor
Just stay still who can take some more
Everybody on the floor
Just stay still who can take some more I'm getting off about six

I'm rollin' trough da hood all anxious
Hitting up a party without a care
I told my girls, "I'll meet ya there!" You gone step
You gone step
Come on step with me
It's like left right left
Left right left
Now slide-slide-slide-slide
It's like left right left
Left right left
Now dip-dip-dip-dip baby dip Now you wanna get me kiss
I can reach your mind, I can reach your lips My money, my hair, my nails fixed
My walk, my clothes, my limp
My girls, no man don't need shit
And I can tell you want a taste of dis My money, my hair, my nails fixed
My walk, my clothes, my limp
My girls, no man don't need shit
And I can tell you want a taste of dis You wanna taste of dis
You wanna taste of dis
I can tell you really wanna taste of dis 'Cause I'm looking good, I'm smelling good
I'm pedicured, I think I'm ready, oh yeah
Is the party going on
Is the party going on, come on
'Cause it's so hot in here
'Cause it's so hot in here
'Cause it's so hot in here
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