

Bounce That

Classic & DeeKompressor

Throw it to me, baby, I'ma running back
Through tha hole now, can yo boi touch down?

Throw it to me, baby, I'ma running back
Through tha hole now, can yo boi touch down?

Bounce dat thang, girl

(Twist it, shake it)

Bounce dat thang, girl

(Shake it, twist it)

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Hat cocked hard headed from tha bad block
Reds flocked I'm star studded like my shamrock
Off top when I drop them bras need to pop
I told her don't stop man have you seen her pop?
God damn, she hit the fan can't catch her dirty

I can, 'cause I'm the man, I am

I don't slow dance I two step

Tryin' to chill n' post up but dat Grey Goose crept
Up on me now lil' mama lookin' like she want this

Once I am up to bat when I hit, I don't miss

And come on, baby, maybe can leave wit' me

And don't worry about nothin' a couple of g's wit' me

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It's too many niggas and not enough hos
Soon as I come through tha door
Them heifers pullin' on my clothes
White T, crispy Nikes wit' some red and blue girbauds
Hustle a piece of game and don't be mad 'cuz she chose
Ching a ling, stay on tha scene, ring diamonds in my pinky ring
You know they mean, brush my shoulders off I stay clean,
Look how I gleam
Keep a gang of chickens on my team, ya know wat I mean?
You a jazzy girl, it's your world
I'm just trying to catch a nut, so maybe call me a squirrel
Better yet I tell ya what, I'ma give yo ass a referral
Come to my office in tha back and gon' get it, girl, get it, girl
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Shake it, twist it, twist it shake it

Shake it, twist it

You got a fine body, why don't you back dat thing up

Type of thighs make yo boy wanna back his springs up

If you throw it my way I'ma snatch dat thing up

Once I beat it up dem docs gon' have to patch dat thing up

Yeah, I bet ya never met a playa like me

Tryin' to get in dem pants I might be

Pass it to be like I'm Bousier

Let me ram it until I bring that ass to a closer

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