Migrate

Mariah Carey

Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce
Keep it moving, bounce
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Keep it moving, bounce
Once again nothing jumping up in your place
Sick of your berry buzzing 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
Click in Shawntae and Mae-Mae
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
As soon as we walk through the door
Fellas be grabbing at us like yo
Trying to get us going off that Patron
We sipping 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 V.I.P., we migrate
From the party to the afterparty, migrate
Afterparty to hotel, migrate
As we proceed getting buzzed the envious ones
Hating but they can't take they eyes off us
But we don't see none of that
They playing my jam and the floor is packed
So y'all need to migrate up out the door
We clicking glasses, compliments of the club
We 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 grabbing at us like yo
Trying to get us going off that Patron
We sipping Grigio slow
If you're inked up, thugging, that's like I like
I spotted your Lamborghini outside
Obviously boy, you're qualified
Otherwise, migrate
From my car into the club, we migrate
From the bar to V.I.P., we migrate
From the party to the afterparty, migrate
Afterparty 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 four flats on the Cadillac
Packed to the back, we fall flat, girls
If you feel like doing a dance
I'm gonna pull up my pants, c-c-c'mon 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 sitting on dubs
Oh, whatcha waiting on? I can't stand in one place
I'm on the Platinum 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, yeah
Soon as I'm walking 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
Shawty show it 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 grabbing at us like yo
Trying to get us going off that Patron
We sipping Grigio slow
If you're inked up, thugging, that's what I like
I spotted your Lamborghini outside
Obviously boy, you're qualified
Otherwise, migrate
Keep it moving, bounce

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