Go Gurl

Jibbs

Beaster music
Okay, young Jibbs
The Beaster
If the party start jumping
And the beat start knocking
And the cuties on the dance floor
Out there popping
Go gurl, go gurl, go gurl
Go on get your money up
The way ya boy flip, makes you say the game over
Sales ice cold, make music called cola
And I ain?t even did commercials for Coca Cola
Start biting on the shock, watch what tough sold her
G, and they wonder why J.I. bragging
I done spit so much fire they should call me dragon
But not like Sisqo, plus I got butter like crisqo
So I copped the iced out crystal
Man, they say my mouth piece is lethal
So if you want to battle then my words will eat you
Just put your back out, should?ve knew I?ll beast you
And I am my own writer, I don?t use dead people
If the party start jumping
And the beat start knocking
And the cuties on the dance floor
Out there popping
Go gurl, go gurl, go gurl
Go on get your money up
If the party start jumping

And the beat start knocking
And the cuties on the dance floor
Out there popping
Go gurl, go gurl, go gurl
Go on get your money up
My flow?s so contagious delivery so sick
You might get Inamonia just from hearing me spit
So don?t make threats talking what ya ain?t did
'Cause all wolf tickets is doing is make ya lil? bitch
I'm looking for a mill, so I couldn?t be a cactus

'Cause being dropped ain?t apart of my status
Living off what I might not be the baddest
But I?d rather freeze ice then put it in my glasses
They askin' what, what type of cars getting driven
Pull so many strings they think I play guitars for a living
Metaphors is the bars I am fitting
Ain?t even in the sky, but ya boy meeting stars for a living
If you wanna look fresh and you trynna go shopping
Then ride by shorties for looking start stopping
Go gurl, go gurl, go gurl
Go on get your money up
If the party start jumping
And the beat start knocking
And the cuties on the dance floor
Out there popping
Go gurl, go gurl, go gurl
Go on get your money up

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