## Allflaws "Make You Dance"

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(Verse 1 -Squeak Ru)
Flossin thru my city in a coupe
You see the indo locked my brain and sippin 80 [???]
Today I gots to get loose
I mash the gas on that ass
So when I [???] I crash the roof
[???] on my menue, I'm lowridin, Westsidin 'cause that's the shit I'm into
I never fucked wit the phonies
I keep my shot to the real, never hooker over homie
[Catch your dime and dollar ?], I can make you hollar
Girls break they necks when I'm in it in impala
I like they [can at they pants ?]
Girls wit the big ol' butts, I can make you dance

## Chorus:

I can make you dance, I can make you dance, baby I can make you dance if you want me to I can make you dance, I can make you dance, baby, baby I can make you dance if you want me to

(Verse 2 -Squeak Ru)

Now Westside Connect is the shit

And can't none of y'all niggas get wit it

And if you think that we clubbin

Fuck all the [thuggin ?]

We got to [pull file ?????], come on

(Verse 3 -Binky Mack)

It's Binky Mack, so throw up the W when you see me AllFrumThal representin I-N-Kizee Don't flexin, [???] tell me who ya testin Connect got my back plus I got the checkin Representin it to the fullest So a [follow?] me [???] affiliate Levi's and wallabees In the coupe wit my cousin [Soup?] as we parlay Sippin on some orange juice that's mixed wit the Tanqueray Trickin, never let, nigga, I'm a OG, hoe

Westside Connect wit the rips and the B-dogs It's all good wit the tracks that I'm in [???]
Gangstas straight boogie but I want y'all hoes dancin

## Chorus

(Verse 4 -Mack 10) Well, the party didn't started till I walked in And I probably won't leave the [v-?] end So in the meantime I stays to the grind So you sell yo work and I sell mine Wit the [world of ?] cream, we can all have green I got the bomb hemp [beat ?] Sellin sack for a [???] Blue and Red wavin money and it's strange to me 'cause everybody in the house screamin Dub-S-C Since gangstas don't dance, I get my boogie on [???] a few bitches and sell a few phones So the weed all [grown?] and everybody [blazin one?] [?????] and her cousin jockin a few dozen My nigga Bink and Squeak will lock the B in [???????????????????] When we left throwin Dub high in the sky It's the nigga Mack 10 wit AllFrumThal

Chorus
Mack 10 and AllFrumThal
Dub-S-C-G till the day we die
WestsideRiders

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