

## Believable Picnic

### "Right Thurr"

Visit "[Right Thurr](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro: Chingy]

Ah y'all we get it right herre this the remix  
Trackstars, oh, oh, oh (Ooh, ooh, ooh, do, what you do)  
Disturbing Tha Peace, So So Def, Chingy, J.D  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, do, what you do) Let's do it

[Chorus: Chingy]

I like the way you do that right thurr (Right thurr)  
Switch ya hips when ya walkin let down ya hairr (Down  
ya hairr)  
I like the way you do that right thurr (Right thurr)  
Lick ya lips when ya talkin that make me starre (Make  
me starre)

[Verse 1: Chingy]

Girl why you dat right thurr  
She so bad I'm constantly getting calls from da mayorr  
I though of a rabbit the way she bouncing fo' thurr curr  
Her man defendin' her like a lawyer so bewarre  
So dudes be handcuffin but dirrty that ain't fairr  
I wanna bet she got da bomb like a terrorist  
She wit it I'll hit it though but I ain't thinking 'bout  
marriage  
I love these honeys might as well call me Papa Bearrr  
Girl you know you looking good, good  
Ah don't I know you from da hood, hood  
You say you wouldn't when you would, would  
Now take it off you know you should, should, now twist  
around fo me!

[Chorus x2: Chingy]

I like the way you do that right thurr (Right thurr)  
Switch ya hips when ya walkin let down ya hairr (Down  
ya hairr)  
I like the way you do that right thurr (Right thurr)  
Lick ya lips when ya talkin that make me starre (Make  
me starre)

[Verse 2: Trina]

Miss Trina make the ballas wanna starre (Wanna  
starre)

House 'a naughty boots lined with the furr (Furr)  
Walk with a switch pull it over make it twerk  
I'ma flirt 'til it hurt in a throwback skirt  
I'm that bad bitch, rocks Benz on bladez  
Rocks on my wrist like pink lemonade  
Keep ya watches and ya rings, tell them other girls  
Lil' mama rockin strings and Chanel Pearls  
Im back for my crown fake bitches bow down  
This the remix what you wanna do now?  
I know u like the way we do this over herre  
Get loose in da club like we just don't carre (Don't  
carre)

[Chorus x2: Chingy]

I like the way you do that right thurr (Right thurr)  
Switch ya hips when ya walkin let down ya hairr (Down  
ya hairr)  
I like the way you do that right thurr (Right thurr)  
Lick ya lips when ya talkin that make me starre (Make  
me starre)

[Verse 3: Jermaine Dupri]

I'm from the city wherre they do that right thurr the  
most  
Out-a-townners come around and straight over dose  
Where the hips sing to ya and swing like, BUMP, BUMP,  
BUMP  
Like you done walked into a B2K concert mannn  
Back out legs showin talkin like mann  
Who got the drink and where the party at tonight damn  
That's when they start that backing it up on ya homie  
and  
That's a feelin' you just can't fight  
We fired up off that Hypnotic and Hennessey  
She can't keep her motherfuckin' hands off me  
We both in the club high bouncing to the beat  
When she turn around this is what I told her

[Chorus x2: Chingy]

I like the way you do that right thurr (Right thurr)  
Switch ya hips when ya walkin let down ya hairr (Down  
ya hairr)  
I like the way you do that right thurr (Right thurr)  
Lick ya lips when ya talkin that make me starre (Make  
me starre)

[Outro: Chingy]

I like that (Uh huh), I like that (Uh huh)  
I like that (Uh huh), I like that (Uh huh)  
Trackstars, ooh, ooh, ooh, do, what you do  
I like that (Yeah), I like that (Yeah)

I like that (Yeah), I like that (Yeah)  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, do, what you do

Visit [Believable Picnic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.