

## **Bobby Valentino**

### **"Table Dance"**

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Ooh, I just wanna table dance

You're a booty shakin' pro, keep my pants and  
[unverified] low  
Got me orderin' up more singles than on the datin'  
show  
You my favorite, I'm yo' regular customer  
I love it when yo' top disappear like a convertible

You jerk it and twerk it, so you can keep yo purse thick  
Neva for the girls get to work, an early bird chick  
Got teachers, preachers, lawyers and retire men  
That love to see you slide down that pole like a fireman

What I gotta do, what I gotta do  
I just wanna table dance  
Shakin' that thang, shakin' that thang  
Off in this place

What I gotta do, what I gotta do  
I just wanna table dance  
Startin' this thang, shakin' that thang  
Shakin' that thang

Monday night in the club and I'm feelin' good  
Got a pocket full of money like a playa should  
Walk in the club and it's lookin like a video

I see you shakin and poppin girl, drop it low  
I see you watchin' me, watchin' you got me twisted  
Bring me the Henny and the coke and then you mix it  
Girl, come over here, I got something to tell you, yeah  
yeah

You're my favorite girl  
(I come to the booty club just to see you)  
You're my favorite girl  
('Cause can't nobody whip the thang like you do)

What I gotta do, what I gotta do  
I just wanna table dance  
Shakin' that thang, shakin' that thang

Off in this place

What I gotta do, what I gotta do  
I just wanna table dance  
Startin' this thang, shakin' that thang  
Shakin' that thang

Spend a 50, spend a 100, dawg, spend a stack  
Tell the DJ play my record then bring it back  
8 inch stiletto, Queen Mcghetto

Touch from yo' neck to ankle  
Don't nobody move like you  
Spend all my dough, on leave wit you  
And when the party's over, I gotta take you home

You're my favorite girl  
(I come to the booty club just to see you)  
You're my favorite girl  
(Cause can't nobody whip the thang like you do)

If you ain't tippin', then you trippin'  
It's a two dance minimum  
Last chance for romance ladies and gentlemen  
I stay in the strip club, that's what a playa cause  
Ten thou worth of ones, I'm 'bout to throw on Suga

She poppin' and dropping live right in front of me  
Laid back on her back, legs spread so I can see  
Part time dancer, part time mother  
Part time student, she a full time hustla  
And that's why I love her

What I gotta do, what I gotta do  
I just wanna table dance  
Shakin' that thang, shakin' that thang  
Off in this place

What I gotta do, what I gotta do  
I just wanna table dance  
Startin' this thang, shakin' that thang  
Shakin' that thang

Magic City, man, the number 1 strip club in Atlanta,  
man  
Get yo' mind right, Monday night live  
Don't get it twisted, still lookin' for that bread  
Mix tape get yo' mind right  
DJ Nandi on the ones and twos

