

Brittini Black

"Wiggle It"

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Wiggle it
When you hear this beat on the radio
In your car when it's bangin on your stereo
Turn it up like this, here we go
Make it peak till the speakers about To blow you
Roll down the window so the bounce will reach
From the hills to the street Down to the beach
To the ladies who stares at us Make the guys them
envy us
Coz we raising dust, come on Raise that dust
Chorus:
Pump dem brakes Wiggle it
If you got what it takes Wiggle it
Come on don't stoppa Wiggle it
Shake a shake proppa Wiggle it
Wiggle it all the girls in the front
Wiggle it show the guys what they want
Wiggle it wiggle it
Oh so now we flippin second gear Put it up; throw your
hands up in the air
Check out the pretty girls everywhere Wanna pump
them brakes up, up in here
So now you know how we do We did this shit just for
you
So tell your friends were comin thru So get on up and
join the crew
And slide, slide let it ride Girls on the curb get inside
When you hear this bigga, be amplified Come on don't
stoppa
Chorus:
Do your thing now, don't you quit, come on Do your
thing now, don't you quit, come on
Pump your brakes and wiggle it Pump your brakes and
wiggle it
You pump your brakes and don't you quit Put the beat
to your hips and wiggle it
If you wanna ride with us Put a foot to the clutch and
raise the dust
If your ride is proper If you shit well equipped don't
stoppa
The way you pump and shake and wiggle it Wait let me

guess you're a...
Its a snake, Baby!

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