Crime Mob Feat. Lil Scrappy "Rock Yo Hips"

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Lil Jay on the track nigga And you already know It's ya boy Lil Scrappy We fin' to have the whole motherfuckin world rockin' in this bitch Shake it shawty, check it out

I like it when she rock her hips then wave and sip She rock her hips then wave and sip She rock her hips, she rock her hips She rock her hips then wave and sip

Look at them hips I like how she rock it She bend that thing over and to the ground she gon' drop it

And pop it hard as she can, got me hard in the pants Because she all in her stance doin' her motherfuckin' dance man

Look, Iil' buddy cute in the face She rock her hips to the bass, she take a sip then she wave

And wanna get wit Lil Jay, after she dance on that pole I pull my cash so quick and fast when that ass hit the flo'

Now I got thirty-two flavors of that bootylicious bubblegum

Raspberry, grape, cherry, come and get this honeybun Yummy yum baby, not your ordinary lady Known to drive a nigga crazy, Willy Wonka wanna pay me

On the daily, off the hizzle, rock my hizzle, shake my Skittles

Soda poppin', watch it sizzle, man this shit right here's the shizzle

Smokin' on the highest drizzle, wanna taste it just a

Rock my hips and make it wiggle, wavin', sippin' in this bizzle

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I like it when she show me she can rock 'n' roll it, drop it to the flo'

Bouncin' slow, shorty's all pro, that's the way to go Jello booty ooh-wee, got a nigga glancin' every time that ass react

"I tawt I taw a puddy cat," gimme gimme gimme dat

Fat cat, don't act on a pimp

You got me enticed by the way you rock them hips You's a trip girl, doin' all them tricks, that's what's up I like that shit a lot, come and holla at a thug

A-Town's finest I'm the top notch glamour chick Tell me if I throw it at cha baby, can you handle it? 'Cause the cause is Russian if a hater wanna run they lip

Step up in the club and have them whisperin', "God damn she thick!"

Take it to the bar, Hypnotiq and Hennessy is on my list Seductively movin' my body, now watch me rock my hips

Take a sip of the Goose, I'm lookin' good and livin' lavish

Big boy pimpin', poppin', dippin', now tell me I'm not the baddest

I walk in the club and she whoppin' and shakin'
I wanna take her to the house so a player start breakin'
in

Her motherfuckin' back like a player supposed God damn lil' buddy, touch yo' toes

God damn lil' buddy, take off yo' clothes And let me see that apple bottom and that brown booty hole

Shorty slide up and down on that pole And V.I.P. is how it motherfuckin' goes

I like it when she rock her hips then wave and sip She rock her hips then wave and sip She rock her hips, she rock her hips She rock her hips then wave and sip

I like it when she rock her hips then wave and sip She rock her hips then wave and sip She rock her hips, she rock her hips She rock her hips then wave and sip

She rock her hips (Told y'all niggaz!) She rock her hips (We gon' have the whole world rockin') Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay

I like the way she rock her hips She rock her hips (We done did this shit again man!) Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay

(Crime Mob)
I like the way she rock her hips
(M.O.B, Mob Music)

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