Big Moe "Thug Thang"

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Let me see your hands raise, if you playa made Let the Screw bang, go on and do your thug thang (We can do it like this, we can do it like that) (You can hit it from the front) Or I could hit it from the back

Let me see your hands raise, if you playa made Let the Screw bang, go on and do your thug thang (We can do it like this, we can do it like that) (You can hit it from the front) Or I could hit it from the back

Gotti we gone slide down swang wide
(Aight)
We gone ride gray or peanut butter buck eyed
Then we gone tip toe, so slow
We gone wreck the slab for the dirty third coast
Hell we gone post up, on the lot

Fifth drop screens lit, trunk pop
Stash spot, cash box, on vogue socks
Old shoes chrome laces giving haters blues
Banging what Screw, tell me what it do
Shocking and rocking club and the thug and staying true

I'ma do my thug thang, bang bang, chitty, chitty chop With the stash unlocked, trunks staying hot HA, green sticky la, deep in the shop Cardiac kicking times

It's a party baby bounce, bounce sugar hit the flo' I'm on the cool up in the fo', in the newest Gucci clothes 'Bout to drop it to the door, baguettes touching my navel

Body rocking kinda slutty, served out like label

We got, a stable full of pop
That dish the satellite and throw cable at the spot
Up on the table if it's able to get wet like a mop
And after we wreck the spot we can just ride

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I'ma do it like this, I'ma do it like that I can hit it from the front (Or I could hit it from the back) I'ma put it in your crack, see how you act

If you like it on your knees, you could have it for a snack

I'm a fat mack, in a handy bag with a snub with 'em Broads like the way the fat mack do his thug thizzel When I hit 'em with my love then I got 'em

I'ma hit it from the top, I'ma put it in a bottle I'ma hit it from the back, the big black Casanova I'ma put it in your head and I'ma set it on your shoulders

Syrup in the soda, talking bout the Barre

Foreigner car, feeling like a fallen star 'Bout the menage 'tois ain't that what that Pokey said Never been scared, South side will leave you dead And call me Big Meaty, call me Big Meaty

Don't come into my room if you ain't gone get freaky Working on his boys, run through em like a tractor Out the South side, Moe-Yo make the god damn adapter

I ain't even quit, I'm doing mighty fast

Sitting on glass, Moe-Yo showing my naked ass It's the Moe-Yo freestyle I'm so throed South side playa putting it down, cho-cho Playas get chosen, like M O E

Put it in your middle yes the big body Riding big tractor, I'm a money stacker Out the South side Moe-Yo I'm kinda actor Act a damn fool, on this damn tape Like Po-Yo said got them hoes screaming rape Visit <u>Big Moe</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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