

## Fabulous

### "Rockin That Shit Remix"

Visit "[Rockin That Shit Remix](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[The-Dream]Girl I'm in love with you baby  
And I want you to know  
That I'm hooked on your body  
And I'm trying to be your's

[Ludacris]Now she the definition of fine  
But I told her that her body looks better with mine [x2]

[Fabolous]I like the way she rock, her hips  
Them rocking hips  
Told her we can take off like rocket ships  
Straight jacket jeans, you look crazy in them  
The way you rocking that, I thought they was Jay-Z  
denim  
Let me drop a jewel on you, put a Roc in air  
Can I call you Nana because you got that rocking chair  
It go back, and forth, then forth and back  
When I'm on Patron, or off the yak  
Can't get off the fact, I'm off my mack  
Goldie probably wouldn't, but I would trick off for that  
And I'm sick with the money, I can cough a stack  
I can sneeze some G's so baby let's roll

[The-Dream]She rocking that shit like  
The way you rocking that up in this club.  
I swear you gone make a nigga fall in love  
She rocking that shit like  
The way you rocking that up in this club  
There's nothing I can say  
She rocking that shit like  
The way you rocking that up in this club  
I swear you gone make a nigga fall in love  
She rocking that shit like  
The way you rocking that up in this club  
There's nothing I can say  
She rocking that shit like

[Juelz Santana]Whoa, whoa  
Look how shawty roll, roll  
She rocking that shit  
I'm like look at shawty go, go

She rocking to the beat, she rocking it for me  
And all I can think about is rocking it to sleep  
Her face is like a model  
Body shape just like a bottle  
Girl I want to hit that more than I want to hit the lotto  
She revving me up, I got my hand all on my throttle  
I want to get on top of her, zoom on the Yamaha  
So you can call it switching gears  
Zoom in inside of her  
And if it taste how it look I'ma try to swallow her  
Call me Mr. Shoe-shine, baby I'ma polish you  
And I leave ypu spit clean, I don't use no polisher  
Demolition man, tell your friends I demolish you  
Plus I'm that nigga, baby I could make you popular  
So get another shot of that Ciroc in you  
Because I'm gone be rocking you  
Treat you like the first lady  
I'll put my Barack in you

[The-Dream]She rocking that shit like  
The way you rocking that up in this club.  
I swear you gone make a nigga fall in love  
She rocking that shit like

The way you rocking that up in this club  
There's nothing I can say  
She rocking that shit like  
The way you rocking that up in this club  
I swear you gone make a nigga fall in love  
She rocking that shit like  
The way you rocking that up in this club  
There's nothing I can say  
She rocking that shit like

[Rick Ross]First black president, one  
Air Force Ones in my Air Force One  
Is it all a dream? Sorry, my reality  
See me rocking that shit is complementing my salary  
Complementary balance, told them what we tally  
Spinning like it's ballet and I touched the budget ballot  
See the girl, and holler  
Told me that she from the A  
So you know I had to, classify my case

[The-Dream]She rocking that shit like  
The way you rocking that up in this club.  
I swear you gone make a nigga fall in love  
She rocking that shit like  
The way you rocking that up in this club  
There's nothing I can say  
She rocking that shit like

The way you rocking that up in this club  
I swear you gone make a nigga fall in love  
She rocking that shit like  
The way you rocking that up in this club  
There's nothing I can say  
She rocking that shit like

[Ludacris]Now let me take you to a place far beyond  
In a whole nother galaxy  
Travel in your mind, explore your sexuality  
Melt your imagination and mold it into reality  
Your heart's my art gallery, girl  
Can you feel the pictures that I painted  
Because all of them are related, like a mother to a son  
But none of them overrated  
There no others, you the one  
Our destiny is to make it  
Got to thank you just for sharing your world  
It's so real, an inspiration for no reason  
But thinking that I'm incapable of taking on the duty  
of making you interchangeable  
The thought is sensational, it's perfect bliss  
I'm ready to take the Milky Way to your Hershey's kiss  
You know my tongue's got batteries in it  
The bedroom, we lose calories in it and start families in  
it  
And don't worry because the situation's under control  
So let me dive in your heart and swim around in your  
soul

[The-Dream]Take me I'm yours, shawty  
As we rock to the left, rock to the right  
Lend me your body and we'll rock it all night  
Don't leave us on this floor, shawty  
The door's to the left, I parked on the right  
Tell my niggas holler back, tell your girls goodnight

The way you rocking that up in this club  
I swear you gone make a nigga fall in love  
The way you rocking that up in this club  
I swear you gone make a nigga fall in love, love

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