

Accept "Make You Dance"

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(Verse 1 -Squeak Ru)

Flossin thru my city in a coupe
You see the indo locked my brain and sippin 80 [???)
Today I gots to get loose
I mash the gas on that ass
So when I [???) I crash the roof
[???) on my menu, I'm lowridin, Westsidin cuz that's
the shit I'm into
I never fucked wit the phonies
I keep my shot to the real, never hooker over homie
[Catch your dime and dollar ?], I can make you hollar
Girls break they necks when I'm in it in impala
I like they [can at they pants ?]
Girls wit the big ol' butts, I can make you dance

Chorus:

I can make you dance, I can make you dance, baby
I can make you dance if you want me to
I can make you dance, I can make you dance, baby,
baby
I can make you dance if you want me to

(Verse 2 -Squeak Ru)

Now Westside Connect is the shit
And can't none of y'all niggas get wit it
And if you think that we clubbin
Fuck all the [thuggin ?]
We got to [pull file ?????], come on

(Verse 3 -Binky Mack)

It's Binky Mack, so throw up the W when you see me
AllFrumThal representin I-N-Kizee
Don't flexin, [???) tell me who ya testin
Connect got my back plus I got the checkin
Representin it to the fullest
So a [follow ?] me [???) affiliate
Levi's and wallabees
In the coupe wit my cousin [Soup ?] as we parlay
Sippin on some orange juice that's mixed wit the
Tanqueray
Trickin, never let, nigga, I'm a OG, hoe

