

## Goodie Mob "Da' Dip"

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hook

You know how good it can be, if I took you home with  
me  
I know the mood is right, I don't wanna be alone tonight  
Come on lets dip shawty, dip  
Lets dip shawty, dip  
Lets dip shawty, dip  
Lets dip shawty

(T-Mo)

Can I get a chance, grown man from afar superstar  
status  
Holdin' on to the apparatus firmly  
West shake show love heat 'em up in the club if you  
don't care  
Conversations short, too many Newports blowing me  
away  
To another broad, I mean cutie, with the nice round  
booty  
Cut to the spot where all the girls wanna do me  
On the low, nice and slow  
T-mo on the floor, out the door lets go  
Keep it on the hush, don't wanna rush when your ready  
We can touch some G's, and blow trees in the wind  
With a zip, I'm there, telling tales, out on bail  
SWAT's tales of rolling boulders and breaking  
shoulders  
Taking me closer to a poacher with that roll line  
Shawty cause I'm down for mine

hook

(Cee-Lo)

We at the club 112 on the front row  
Shawty done shot the Cuervo  
Even though she dancing with another niggeroe  
Somewhere out on the floor  
She told me Lo snap your finger when your ready to go  
So you know I feel great, I can hardly wait  
Hit the Waffle House and get a chicken-melt plate  
Scrambled Eggs with cheese, and a pile of grease

And get full as a tick bout' ready to drip  
And oh for trilly shawty don't be silly  
Calm your nerves cause I'm back on that Philly  
Cheifed like a champ, and everything is good  
I got to much class, and I'll take you to school  
I wanna act a fool, but I'm waiting patiently  
It ain't good if it ain't done mutually  
And if your number fuck around and get hard to find  
All I really wanna be is a thought in your mind

hook

(Big Gipp)

Can I take you home  
You grown, sip a tea, nice feet  
Eyes fly too, saw you when you came through  
By yourself girl, no crew  
Can I hold you, can I show you  
Everything in life, that I've been through  
We can roll in the hills in my big wheel  
98 Lank Lank with the Stank Stank  
These lights, this night, my dream, your screams  
Silk sheets, we meet, what you need a ride, I got Fleet's  
Leather seats with the woodgrain head back  
When I drop it like that, baby don't act  
How many times do I say that I want your love  
Lets dip this club

hook

(Khujo)

God led me to The Shark Bar  
On a Wednesday, with the dreads  
White derby, looking delicious, good enough to eat  
And what do I see, staring at me  
A nice pair of eyes, coke bottle figure, wig, done to a T  
Dressed in gangsta black, ready to be attacked by a  
real mack  
Playing hard to get it, so I dips upstairs  
How long will it take for my earrings to withdrawl  
You is such a cold and lonely heart, I'll make you warm  
again  
But it was something different about you though  
You didn't ask for no autograph or swarm  
All you needed was a hug  
We being snug like fingers in the glove  
8th grade was the last time a nigga was in love

hook

