Jacki-O "Fine Feat. Ying-Yang Twins"

Visit "Fine Feat. Ying-Yang Twins" on MotoLyrics.com

Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki (Jacki-O) Jacki-Jacki-Jacki Jacki-Jacki-Jacki (Ying Yang) Jacki-Jacki-Jacki Jacki-Jacki-Jacki (Po'Boy) Jacki-Jacki-Jacki Jacki-Jacki-Jacki (College Park) Jacki-Jacki-Jacki

Damn, that bitch is fine (I'm a sexy motherfucker) Damn, that bitch is fine (I'm a sexy motherfucker) Damn, that bitch is fine (I'm just a sexy motherfucker) Damn, that bitch is fine

I get it from my mammmy, and I know how to handle it Plus I got a motor like a Banshee If that's ya man, girl you can forget it I'm standin by the bar,parrot-toed, bowlegged I make him wanna hit the bare guts It ain't his birthday, I'm the reason he got his hair cut Turned on by my stank walk, now he can't talk But I'ma give him what he came for

Drop that shit, now roll wit it Drop that shit, now roll wit it Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it (He told me to) Drop that shit now roll wit it Drop that shit, now roll wit it (make that booty roll) Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it (Make that booty roll)

Jacki-Jacki (Jacki-O)

Damn, that bitch is fine Damn, that bitch is fine Damn, that bitch is fine Damn, that bitch is fine

Fine as a mu'fucker, shaped like a Coke bottle Nigga got a lump in his throat so he can't swallow Sh-she walkin' wit it, yeah that why ya ass'll get it Gotta keep it at a distance Cause if you walk my way nigga gon' be persistent Smack that ass, pat, pat Back taht ass up to the back, back

You got my daydreamin, havin we dreams Jacki, is ther anymore roon in them jeans For a freaky motherfucker like me A ATL nigga wit a lot of gold teeth Goddamn you fine wit a big behind I just wanna touch your booty one time Is it soft like it look, I'm curious George Your booty put a smile on all the boys

Drop that shit, now roll wit it Drop that shit, now roll wit it Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it (He told me to) Drop that shit now roll wit it Drop that shit, now roll wit it (make that booty roll) Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it (Make that booty roll)

Jacki-Ja

Damn, that bitch is fine (Jacki-O)

Said you like this chunkey monkey and you want it Cause I ride it like a pony when I'm on it You just wanna get up on it so you can bone it I'ma have you givin loans of money for homes, yeah Queen of the South, Jacki-O gon'old it down Boys seen them pictures in Vibe, they wanna blow me down

They wanna show me round, they know it's sunshine They see the ghetto booty and they know it lunchtime Gourmet cuisine got'em actin silly He ain't even fuck, I only let him suck the titties Now we in Hong Kong, I got the thong on He on the phone, told his hoe that he ain't comin home

Drop that shit, now roll wit it Drop that shit, now roll wit it Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it (He told me to) Drop that shit now roll wit it Drop that shit, now roll wit it (make that booty roll) Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it (Make that booty roll)

Ro-ooo-ool, ro-ooo-ool Ro-ooo-ool (make that booty roll) Ro-ooo-ool, ro-ooo-ool Ro-ooo-ool (make that booty roll)

I'ma drop my shit and roll wit it Drop my shit and roll wit it Drop my shit and roll wit it Roll wit it, roll wit it

Visit <u>Jacki-O</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.