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## **Jibbs** "Go Girl"

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Verse1: The way ya boy flip, makes you say the game over Sales ice cold, make music called cola And I ain't even did commercials for coke a cola Start biting on the shock, watch what tough sold her G, and they wonder why J.I. bragging I done spit so much fire they should call me dragon But not like sisgo Plus I got butter like crisqo So I copped the iced out crystal Man they say my mouth piece is lethal So if you want to battle then my words will eat you Just put your back out, should've knew I'll beast you And I am my own writer, I don't use dead people

Chorus: If the party start jumping And the beat start knocking Cuties on the dance floor Out there popping Go girl, go girl, go girl Go on get your money up

Verse2: My flow's so contagious delivery so sick, You might get Inamonia just from hearing me spit So don't make threats talking what ya ain't did Cause all wolf tickets is doing is make ya lil' bitch I;m looking for a mill, so I couldn't be a cactus Cause being dropped ain't apart of my status, Living off what I might not be the baddest But I'd rather freeze ice then put it in my glasses They askin what, what type of cars getting driven Pull so many strings they think I play guitars for a living Metaphors is the bars I am fitting

I ain't even in the sky, but ya boy meeting stars for a living

Bridge: If you wanna look fresh and you tryna go shopping If you ride by shorties start looking start stopping, Go girl, go girl, go girl Go on get your money up

Chorus: If the party start jumping
And the beat start knocking
Cuties on the dance floor
Out there popping
Go girl, go girl, go girl
Go on get your money up

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