

Joe Pug

"Rub-a-Dub Style"

Visit "[Rub-a-Dub Style](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

These be the lips that spit the lyrics
In that rub a dub style
In that rub a dub style
Yes!

This be the ears
That only wanna hear
In that rub a dub style
In that rub a dub style
So!

These be the feet
That skank upon the street
In that rub a dub style
In that rub a dub style
Yes!

This be the one
That rock beneath your sun
In that rub a dub
Rub a dub
Rub a dub style

Yes it drivin me
Wi-i-i-i-iild

In my rub a dub, style

Yes it drivin me
Wi-i-i-i-iild

Because it's dirty B
And if you come better watch me show
Yes then your lovin me
And if you try to grab my mike
Yo then your just in me
So then me get angry
And me get angry
I wanna get happy
So now I'm happy, yes
You know just what it is

I got you where I see
I sing my rub a dub a testimony, yes
And when you come and watch me show
Get happy, yes
Give me money, yes
To dirty B, yes
He be the one, best
In this, contest
Bless this mike that I caress
With these lyrics that I spittin',
Ga-lung-ga-lung-ga-lung,
Got ya bouncin' off the ceiling,
Ga-lung-ga-lung-ga-lung,
For the motion and commotion,
Aye,
Motion and commotion,
Let me say,

These be the lips that spit the lyrics
In that rub a dub style
In that rub a dub style
Yes!

This be the ears
That only wanna hear
In that rub a dub style
In that rub a dub style
So!

These be the feet
That skank upon the street
In that rub a dub style
In that rub a dub style
Yes!

This be the one
That rock beneath your sun
In that rub a dub
Rub a dub
Rub a dub style

Yes it drivin me
Wi-i-i-i-ild

In my rub a dub, style

Yes it drivin me
Wi-i-i-i-ild

Well I be instant
First off

MCs wanna see me rockin
Disputin
Electrocutin
Like stickin a fork up in a socket
I'm on it to keep bombin
As long as you keep mobbin
I'm sobbin if you stop it
So why don't you just drop
Get your ass up on the floor
And yell when breakin' all your things
I wanna see ya shinin'
Like a blingin' pinkie ring
I said all ya got to do
Ya got to do ya horny thing
You're movin up
You're campin in
Ya wind and ya swing
Ya wind and ya swing
And when ya do your horny thing
I said
You wind and you swing
When you do your horny thing
You sing
A-la-la-la-la-la-la
Boom boom she like
Oh me and dirty
We are sick of dj's
A-la-la-la-la-la-la
Boom boom she low
Oh me and dirty
We are rasta style
Right!

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