

## Juicy J "Bandz A Make Her Dance"

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Bands a make her dance [x6]

[2x]

Bands a make her dance, bands a make her dance  
All these chicks popping pussies, I'm just popping  
bands  
Bands a make her dance, bands a make her dance  
These chicks clappin' and they ain't using hands

Short hair like Nia Long, loose one she don't need a  
loan  
She start twerking when she hear a song, the stripper  
pole her income  
We get trippy and then some, so nasty when she rolling  
She put that ass off in my hands, I remote control it  
She give me dome when the roof gone, at the K.O.D.  
she leaves with me  
She got friends bring three, I got drugs I got drinks  
Bend it over, Juicy J, gone poke it like wet paint  
You say no to ratchet pussy, juicy j can't  
Racks everywhere, they're showing racks I'm throwing  
racks  
In the VIP rubber on I'm stretching that  
Rich niggas tipping, broke niggas looking  
And it ain't a strip club if they ain't showing pussy.

[2x]

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All these chicks popping pussies, I'm just popping  
bands  
Bands a make her dance, bands a make her dance  
These chicks clappin' and they ain't using hands.

[Lil' Wayne]

Uhh... Pop that pussy for a real nigga  
Pull out my black card, that's my lil' nigga  
Make a movie with your bitch, Steven Spiel-nigga  
Smokin' on Keysha, Cole give me chills nigga  
What's your real name, and not your stripper name  
I make it rain on ya, like a windowpane  
Bands a make her dance, tunechi make her cum  
Hit it from the side like a motherfuckin' bass drum

Two hoes on one fuckin' pole, two hoes on my fuckin'  
pole  
I don't tip I pay bills, bitches call me Buffalo  
Her stomach in, her ass out  
I'm flyer than the ones they pass out  
If money grow on trees, I branched out  
I'm just waitin' for my bitch to cash out!

[2x]

Bands a make her dance, bands a make her dance  
All these chicks poppin' pussy, I'm just poppin' bands  
Bands a make her dance, bands a make her dance  
These chicks clappin' and they ain't using hands

[2 Chainz]

2 Chainz, four bracelets,  
Let me see that ass clap, standing ovation  
If yo girl don't swallow kids, man that hoe basic.  
Got two bitches wit me, take a shot of one hoe,  
Using her friend for a chaser.  
Bands a make her buss it, buss it,  
Let me see you touch it, touch it,  
Money talk you ain't got none, end of discussion.  
Bands a make her do it, do it.  
Pocket full of money, money!  
Young nigga getting head while the engine runnin'.  
Errrr!! Let me see you wiggle do it for a real nigga.  
I be laughing to the bank, all you do is giggle.  
Ballin' in my coupe, call it sports car  
Drop the top and freak the chick that bitch looks like a  
porn star!

[2x]

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Down in Atlanta, about to hit up magic  
Throw some money in the air all the bad bitches gone  
grab it  
Straight off the floor she gonna need a couple of bags  
Like a broke atm I'm a spillin all this cash  
Them niggas in the club don't be spending shit  
Twenty stacks in one night, I be on trippy shit  
My crib's paid off, but I'm still paying rent  
A couple of condos paid, she loving every cent  
She make that ass clap dancing like she on a dick  
Bring it back I threw a stack that's a lucky bitch  
Up and down she's going she's sliding on that pole

Making money stacking up hundreds shawty cold

[2x]

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bands

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