

Lil' Jon "Move Bitch"

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Here we come hoe, here we come
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Nigga Three Six Mafia burn inside the southern
territorial
Leavin' a memorial page in editorial
When [Incomprehensible] watch yo back go front
[Incomprehensible]
Scarecrow
Leave 'em stiff and froze my foes and hit 'em like Rose
in China snow

Wanna see the costs of the bosses comin' to toss it
Ain't no losses, ain't no crosses, leave you dead in a
closet
Family recked from yo death-death, from yo early
death
Packin' some in jars, sendin' two off for the chef

'Cause I melt them with medicine
I'm perscription called death when [Incomprehensible]

Oh, there she go, old triflin' bitch
Straight take a hoe nigga, always out to lick
And when shit is gettin' thick, out the door she split
She straight slick, but I'm slicker than that bitch gon'

get

So now move bitch, get out the way hoe and lay low
So say hoe, you just another stank hoe
Trickin' on the dance flo', lookin' kinda slutty though
I'm all about my money hoe when I bump on yo stereo

And everywhere I go, it's the same old shit
Jumpin' drawz just like a broad, so bitch fuck this now

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They know me from my Lac's and my creases, I'm Sean
Paul
Slap the fuck out of each and all y'all
I done seen niggaz fall, I done seen niggaz ball
I done seen big girls shake with lil' bitty drawz

And uh, the other day this bitch got smacked in the jaw
I done seen a whole lot, niggaz ain't seen what I saw
I'm in it too deep, I could never come flaw
If ya talkin' bout that pistol my nigga you better draw

Okay, always sayin' shit that I mean
Pelle Pelle, A-Town nigga gotta come clean

What's up motherfucka what's up?
Time to get real crunk, time to tear the club up
All these sissy ass hoes talkin' shit about this lady
Why you tryin' to doubt me baby, I'm the shit, you can't
fade me

Now look what done happened, we done hooked up
with Eastside Boyz
Bringin' noise, makin' moves like the fuckin' U-Haul
boys
Gangsta Boo be groovin' always choosin', what's up
with you nigga
Gangsta Boo be makin' nothin' but hits increase to
bigger figures

Nigga don't play with the muthafuckin', don't play lady
On the way, God damn what you bitches say, nigga

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We comin' through like the Rock bitch
Knock you out yo motherfuckin' socks bitch
Droppin' bows like nothin' wrong bitch
Bitch I'll break yo motherfuckin' nose bitch

Didn't we tell yo ass to move bitch
Now yo head busted in two fuckin' bricks
So get yo fire and dip hoe
'Cause a nigga gone off that Quevo

Why you still runnin' yo mouth bitch
You must've not known who you fuckin' with
We'll leave you dead in a fuckin' ditch
'Cause we runnin' with the Three Triple Six

And them guns for them young hoes
We'll leave ya firm like a dildo
All my niggaz doin' Fed time
We'll leave yo belly filled with that iron

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I'm lookin' for them big butts, nothin' but them quick
sluts
Something kinda freaky like skinny hoe givin' up
Maybe a nigga'll take the camp, probably let her ride
my lap
Made playaz from the Memphis Tenn, bitch I'm on the
map

I'm the kinda nigga bro' push a 450 hoe
Down the strip, Hennessey I sip on the low-low
Hit me on my [Incomprehensible] horn, can record,
make a porn movie
Don't be choosy with this nigga Juicy, ready to
[Incomprehensible]

What y'all know to be part of this, you gotta be on some
heartless shit
And whether it's legal or dirty, I'ma ball regardless trick
And I don't give a fuck if you the tallest or the smallest
bitch

Don't none of you hoes know about this order shit

Chyna Whyte I live that street life
And I ain't gon' be happy till I got my momma eatin'
right
Still the one to grip that motherfuckin' heater tight
And I'm still tryin' to find a motherfuckin' key to life, ya
heard me?

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I might not be the freshest nigga up in the club
But shoulda seen when I walked in the hoes said "What
the fuck?"
They saw me VIP in the VIP y'all
With these Rollies and the [Incomprehensible] they be
wonderin'
"Who are y'all?"

We be steppin' no less than 30 deep and thinkin' we
some stars
My enterage spendin' no less than 80 G's on they cars
If I took you to my crib you probably wouldn't believe or
think I'm liein'
Check my soundscan hoe, if I'm liein' or dyin'

[Incomprehensible]

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