

## **Max B**

### **"So Wavy"**

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Hollywood Fergie:  
It's ya boy (Yeah)  
Hollywood Fergie  
Dj Dyber, Biggavel' (Oww)  
It's a Gain Greene wave baby  
Let's go

Chorus  
Dj Dyber:  
Fifty dollar tees, fifty dollar briefs  
Five hundred dollar jeans, thousand dollar sneaks  
And I'm so wavy, I'm so wavy  
The girls go crazy, yeah  
I can get you lipstick, hundred dollar lipstick  
Give me money kisses (That mack lipgloss)  
I'm so wavy (Ay)  
I'm so wavy, the girls go crazy

Verse 1  
Max B:  
Light a couple up, get Bigga in the mood  
In love with the Grand Cru, I mix it in my food  
Nigga you, give dem bitches your all  
I hit 'em with the dick, and I don't even call  
I don't need 'em, more or less, bags filled up  
Watch Cops, cuz they comin' to kill us  
Real plush, all my niggaz sit clean  
Off that yola, Henny I never mix it with soda  
Cola, rocks like boulders, whoa  
Baby stressin' want me to hold her, no  
Me and Mose in the Rolls  
He's fresh off the Union, units we be movin'  
Crusin', spaceship, black seven fifty  
V-12, Oww, know you like my style, wavy  
Baby tried to play me, Biggavel' and Dyber  
Lil' niggaz better eat ya fiber  
Oww

Bridge  
Dj Dyber:  
I'm so wavy, I'm so wavy

I'm so wavy, I'm so wavy  
I'm so wavy, I'm so wavy  
The girls go crazy, ride the wave  
I'm so wavy, I'm so wavy  
I'm so wavy, I'm so wavy  
I'm so wavy, ride the wave  
Girls go crazy

Chorus

Dj Dyber:

Fifty dollar tees, fifty dollar briefs  
Five hundred dollar jeans, thousand dollar sneaks  
And I'm so wavy, I'm so wavy  
The girls go crazy, yeah  
I can get you lipstick, hundred dollar lipstick  
Give me money kisses  
I'm so wavy  
I'm so wavy, the girls go crazy

Verse 2

Dj Dyber:

My Louis squares like New York City Squares  
You wear 'em my whole grand leaks on moms teddy  
bears  
You know I'm making moves, get your Jimmy Choos  
And Louis belts, different color browns, and  
Like the Cosby kids, or some mom and kids, I call 'em  
quote heads  
What ya gonna do, I guess I get my cake up  
Then I hit up Jacob, now I'm in Dumont, hey  
Wavy baby, the game try to pave me  
But they can't change me, they won't enslave me  
I'ma make moves, no matter of my surroundings  
I'ma stay cool, so fresh, so clean  
I'm a outcast, I'm sorry Ms. Jackson  
Stole your doll and made her Billie Jean  
What she gonna do in Gucci jeans  
Neck bling, wrist bling, ears all gleam

Chorus

Dj Dyber:

Fifty dollar tees, fifty dollar briefs  
Five hundred dollar jeans, thousand dollar sneaks  
And I'm so wavy, I'm so wavy  
The girls go crazy, yeah  
I can get you lipstick, hundred dollar lipstick  
Give me money kisses  
I'm so wavy  
I'm so wavy, the girls go crazy

