

Miss B "Fall Up In Da Club"

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Fall up in da club lookin' stout hoes hate that
Fall up in da club (fall, fall) fall up in da club lookin'
stout hoes hate dat
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Verse:

Hoppin off my 22's, walkin' in my jimmy chews
What you lookin at me for? you in a line that don't move
Fall up in da club lookin stout hoes hate dat
Hit another bitch in da head wit a bottle if she get
wrong hoe it's payback
Know I move so gracefully, moving straight past the vip
In the back with memphitz, re-in up flippin money with
the g's
I'm a boss, ecetera I.e. no federal
Hoes look at me like a dike but bitch you know I'm so
hetero (sexual)
Bitch this aint no metafor, hoe test me she gotta go so I
let her know
My fendi so trendy shaped like a model tho, and I can
feel ya eyes on me even with the stunnas hoe

Chorus:

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I'm on play girl status, my pussy is the fattest
Bus load of niggaz holla when I ride past the mata
I let my hair drop way down to the middle,
Bald bitches mad, cause they only got a little
Find a drain, it's a shame how I always make it rain
You look inside the club I make it flood to the window
pane
Lord forgive me for all the trees I done killed
Visa ran out of paper printing up my bill
I'm in the nickel zone fin to snag an interception

Ya nigga gone when I take him to that other exit
And take him to the toilet let ya nigga eat my skittle
But you can have him back because his dick is too little

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Still you bitches lookin and shookin checkin my steelo
On the d low ya nigga be hittin knees hoe
Lickin me stickin me mrs. b sex symbol
Fuck ya mans brains out he bustin like a pimple
The orgasimatic flows, while smokin the finest dro
His be stuck in tha throat his tounge be stuck in my
hole
My benjamin bitches know, they text me it's time to go
He tell me he love me I only tell him to hit da road
Dat was 11:30 now it's like 1 o'clock in the parking lot
Looking for california love like I'm pac
Step back in da club just to bring ya man back and
Fall up in da club lookin stout hoes hate dat

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