

## **Crime Mob**

### **"Rock Your Hips"**

Visit "[Rock Your Hips](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Lil j on da track  
Yah already know itz yah boy lil scrappy

I like the way she rock her hips  
Then wave and sip  
She rock her hips then wave and sip  
She rock her hips  
She rock her hips  
She rock her hips then wave and sip

[Verse one]

Look at them hips, I like how she rock it  
She bend that thang ova and to the ground she goin  
drop it  
And pop hard as she can got me hard in the pants  
Because she all in her stance doing her mother f\*\*\*ing  
dance man  
Look lil buddy cute in the face  
She rock her hips to the bass, she take a sip then she  
wave  
And wanna get with lil Jay after the dance on the pole  
I pull my can so quick and fast when that ass hit the flo

[Verse two]

Now I got 32 flavors of that bootylicious bubblegum  
Raspberry, grape, cherry, come and get this honey bun  
Yummy yum baby not your ordinary lady  
Known to drive a nigga crazy willie wonka wanna pay  
me  
On the daily off the hizzle, rock my hizzpz shake my  
skittles  
Soda poppin watch it sizzle man this shit right here for  
shizzle  
Smokkin on the hightest drizzle wanna taste it just a  
little  
Rock my hips and make it wiggle wavin sippin in the  
drizzle

[Chorus]

I like it when she rock her hips then wave and sip  
She rocks her hips then wave and sip  
She rock her hips  
She rock her hips  
She rock her hips then wave and sip  
(repeat)

[Verse 3]

I like it when she shows me she can rock it, roll it drp it  
to the flo  
Bouncin slow shawties all pole that's the way to go  
Jello booty ooey gotta nigga glancin every time  
That ass react I thought I thought I saw a puddy cat  
Gimmie gimmie gimmie that fat cat don't act on a pimp  
You got me inticed by the way you rock dem hips  
You's a trip girl doing all dem tricks dats what's up  
I like dat sh\*\* a lot come and holla at a thug  
[verse 4]

A-towns finest I'm the top notch glamour chick  
Tell me if I throw it at chu baby can you handle it  
Pistols causing rushin if a hatta wanna run they lip  
Step up in the club and have them wisperin god damn  
she thick  
Take it to the bar hypnotic and hennesy is on my list  
Seductively movin body now watch me rock my hips  
Take a sip of the goose I'm lookin good and livin  
lavage  
Big boy pimpin poppin dippin now tell me I'm not the  
baddest

[Verse 5]

I walked in the club and she wobble and shakin  
I wanna take her to the house so a playa can start  
breakin  
In her mother f\*\*\*ing back like a playa suppose  
God damn lil buddy touch yo toes  
God damn lil buddy take off your clothes  
And let me see that apple bottom and that brown booty  
hole  
Shawty slide up and down on dat pole  
In the v.l.p that's how it mother f\*\*\*in go

[Chorus]

I like it when she rock her hips then wave and sip  
She rock her hips then wave and sip  
She rock her hips  
She rock her hips

She rock her hips then wave and sip

(Repeat)

She rock her hips

She rock her hips

Aye aye aye aye aye aye aye

I like the way she rock her hips

She rock her hips

Aye aye aye aye aye

I like the way she rock her hips

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.