

## Vi3 "Getcha Boogie On"

Visit "[Getcha Boogie On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[CHANT:]

(Woo, woo) Fellaz if you see Â'em point Â'em out  
(Woo, woo) The type of girl that make you wanna shout  
(Woo, woo) You gotta let her know what you about  
If you wanna dig her out, then you gotta call her out  
(Woo, woo) Ladies if you see Â'em point Â'em out  
(Woo, woo) The type of guy that make you wanna shout  
(Woo, woo) Let everybody know what you about  
If you wanna dig Â'em out, then you gotta call Â'em  
out!

[HOOK:]

Everybody havin' fun, when they hangin' by the sun  
Gotta getcha boogie on  
All the hunnies lookin' fine, bodies that'll blow your  
mind  
Makin' playas wanna grind  
When you're rollin' in your jeep, and you hear this funky  
beat  
Give your ride a lil beep  
If you wanna come along, party till the break of dawn  
Gotta getcha boogie on

[VERSE1:]

Now get your bounce on baby, get your mack on baby  
Chickens by the pool, gettin' their tan on baby  
My town, Chi-Town, any town, your town  
We them party people, and we all wanna get down  
Fellaz on the beach, straight lookin' for match  
Ladies in bikini's, hangin' out the hatch  
Rollin' down the strip, (HONK) beepin' as they pass  
Everybody hookin' up, cuz yo...they unattached!

[B-SECTION:]

So put your hands up in the air, put em side to side  
If the feelin' that your feelin', is a feelin' that's  
right  
And it really don't matter if your black or white  
Cuz all my people in the club, we gettin' crunk tonight

[HOOK]

[BREAK:]

It goes my town, Chi-Town, any town, your town...[2X]

[VERSE2:]

Gotta get away now baby, what you say now baby  
Stressin' all week, I wanna play now baby  
East Coast, West Coast, North, South, Midwest  
Out till the early mornin'...comin' home, no rest  
Puttin' on my gear, dressed fresh...head to toe  
Freezin' out my neck & wrist, lettin' ladies know  
We're rollin' up...20 deep, bouncin' thru the door  
Got the Vi3 room, but I'm headin' to the dancefloor

[B-SECTION:]

So put your hands up in the air, put em side to side  
If the feelin' that your feelin', is a feelin' that's  
right  
And it really don't matter if your black or white  
Cuz all my people in the club, we gettin' crunk tonight  
It goes...Boom, Boom, Boom  
I can't hear ya'll...Boom, Boom, Boom  
We got the speakers goin'...Boom, Boom, Boom  
The after party goes...Boom, Boom, Boom

[HOOK]

[CHANT]

[HOOK 2X]

Visit [Vi3](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.