

Girl Talk "Oh No"

Visit "[Oh No](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Black Sabbath - War Pigs
Ludacris - Move Bitch
Hit Me
Generals gathered in their masses
Get out the way
Just like witches at black masses
Get out the way bitch
Get out the way
Evil minds that plot destruction
Get out the way
Sorcerers of death's construction
Get out the way bitch
Get out the way
In the fields the bodies burning
Get out the way
As the war machine keeps turning
Get out the way bitch
Get out the way
Death and hatred to mankind
Get out the way
Poisoning their brainwashed minds
Oh lord yeah!

Oh, no! The fight's out
I'm about to put yo lights out
Get the fuck back, guard ya grill
There's something wrong, we can't stay still
I've been drinkin' and buzzin' too
And I been thankin' of bustin' you
Upsdie ya motherfuckin' forehead
and if your friends jump in
"Oh girl", they'll be more dead

Causin' confusion, disturbin' tha peace
It's not an illusion, we runnin' the streets
So bye-bye to all you groupies and goldiggers
Is there a bumper on your ass? No nigga
I'm doin' a hundred on the highway
So if you do the speed limit, get the fuck outta my way
I'm DUI, hardly ever caught sober
And you about to get ran the fuck over

Move bitch, getout the way
Get out the way bitch, get out the way
Move bitch, getout the way
Get out the way bitch, get out the way
Move bitch, getout the way
Get out the way bitch, get out the way
Move bitch, getout the way
Get out the way bitch, get out the way

N.W.A.-Express Yourself

Let's go...

Janes Addiction-Jane Says

Cali Swag District - Teach How to Dougie

Aye

Aye

Teach me how dougie

Aye

Teach me how to dougie

Teach me-Teach me how to dougie

Teach me how to dougie

Teach me-Teach me how to dougie

All my bitches love me

All-All my bitches love me

All my bitches love me

You ain't fuckin with my dougie

Teach me how to dougie

Teach me-Teach me how to dougie

Teach me how to dougie

Teach me-Teach me how to dougie

All my bitches love me

All-All my bitches love me

All my bitches love me

You ain't fuckin with my dougie

Go-go...

Aye

Go-go...

Aye

MIA-Paper Planes

No one on the corner have swagger like us

Brothers Johnson-Strawberry Letter 23

*Dorrough - Ice Cream Paint Job"

Yeah buddy, rollin like a big shot

Chevy tuned up like a nascar pit stop

Fresh paint job(check), fresh inside(check)
Is the outside frame and the trunk wide(yes)
Are the rims big(what), do it ride good(good)
Lean back right hand on the pinewood

Clean on the outside, cream on the inside,
ice cream paint job

Got screens on the dash, watchin saved by the bell,
got a house by the bayside (wayside)
Yeah I'm livin like that (like that)
And I'm I'm ridin like that (like that)
Boy I'm ridin like that
And the steerin wheel wood like a baseball bat
Just like archie Lee said we ready (ready)
Whole click straight lunatics like nelly (nelly)
Grand marquis paint job grape jelly
Or a triple BC big black box chevy (chevy)
Crank my car, she be hummin (hummin)
Rims so big you could see me comin (comin)
Primetime click, we get money (money)
Stay iced up like TV Johnny (huh)

Color Me Bad - Sex you up
Cream on the inside, clean on the outside
Cream on the inside, clean on the outside
Cream on the inside, clean on the outside
Ice cream Ice cream Ice cream paint job

Cream on the inside, clean on the outside
Cream on the inside, clean on the outside
Cream on the inside, clean on the outside
Ice cream Ice Ice-Ice cream

Oh, Tick Tock You Don't Stop

The Doors - Waiting for the Sun
Ramones - Blitzkreig Pop
They're forming in a straight line
They're going through a tight wind
The kids are losing their minds
The Blitzkrieg Bop

They're piling in the back seat
They're generating steam heat
Pulsating to the back beat
The Blitzkrieg Bop.

Slick Rick-La di Da di
Trina feat Killer Mike - Look Back at Me
If you want it you can get it, if you with it I'ma hit it

Flip it, rub it up and smack it, look back at it, I'm a
addict

Ramones - Hey, Ho, Let's Go

Missy Elliot - Get Your Freak on

Hey, Ho, Let's Go!

Missy be puttin it down

I'm the hottest round

I told y'all moter-uhh

Y'all can't stop me now

Listen to me now

I'm lastin twenty rounds

and if you want me PEOPLE

then come on get me now (YES)

Is you with me now (YES)

then biggie biggie bounce (YES)

I know you dig the way I sw-sw-switch my style

(HOLLA!!)People sing around (YES)

Now people gater round ,now people jump around

get your freak on,go

get your freak on,go

get your freak on,go

get your freak on,go

get your freak on,go

get your freak on,go

getcha getcha getcha getcha getcha freak on

get your freak on,go

get your freak on,go

get your freak on,go

get your freak on,go

get your freak on,go

get your freak on,go

getcha getcha getcha getcha getcha freak on

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

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