

Girl Talk "That's Right"

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Come here
Rude boy, boy, boy, boy, boy

Y'all cant deny it, I'm a fuckin' rider

Come here
Rude boy, boy, boy, boy, boy

Y'all cant deny it, Y'all cant deny it

Come here
Rude boy, boy, boy, boy, boy

Y'all cant deny it, I'm a fuckin' rider

Come here
Rude boy, boy, boy, boy, boy

You don't wanna fuck with me.

Yeah, C'mon!

Uh, Uh, Uh

Guess who's back

Uh, Yeah, Yeah, Uh

Hot spot (yeah), bar y'all (dat's riight)
Alright (yeah), our world (yo)

You can catch me at the hot spot cause I Fox, I plots
At the bar y'all, all night, I pops
Is it alright, sho' you right, you can't stop it
This is our world, me and my girls
You can catch me at the hot spot, I Fox, I plots
At the bar y'all, all night, I pops
Is it alright, sho' you right, you can't stop it
This is our world, me and my girls

Yo

In your eyes
Lets go, lets go
Your eyes, your eyes
All my ladies out
In your eyes
Your eyes, (yea yea yea) your eyes
I want to touch the light,
The heat I see in your eyes

Hey, hey
Hey, hey
C'mon
Hey, hey
Woo!

On to the next got money in my pocket
Put ya hands up if tonight you tryin' to rock it
On to the next got money in my pocket
Put ya hands up, put ya, put ya hands up

Said my niggas don't dance,
We just pull up the pants and,
Do the Roc-away.
Now lean back, lean back, lean back, lean back.
I said my niggas don't dance,
See we just pull up the pants and,
Do the Roc-away.
Now lean back, lean back, lean back, lean back.

C'mon c'mon
Put ya hands up, put ya, put ya hands up
C'mon c'mon
Put ya hands up, put ya, put ya hands up
C'mon c'mon
Put ya hands up, put ya, put ya hands up
On to the next got money in my pocket
Put ya hands up if tonight you tryin' to rock it

Drop it drop it low girl
Drop it drop it low girl
Drop it drop it low girl

All the single ladies (7x)
Now put your hands up

Up in the club, we just broke up
I'm doing my own little thing
You decided to dip but now you wanna trip
Cuz another brother noticed me
I'm up on him, he up on me
Don't pay him any attention

Cuz I cried my tears, gave three good years
Ya can't be mad at me

Cuz if you liked it then you should have put a ring on it
If you liked it then you shoulda put a ring on it
Don't be mad once you see that he want it
If you liked it then you shoulda put a ring on it

Wo oh ooh oh oh ooh oh oh ooh oh oh oh x2

Cuz if you liked it then you should have put a ring on it
If you liked it then you shoulda put a ring on it
Don't be mad once you see that he want it
If you liked it then you shoulda put a ring on it

Wo oh ooh oh oh ooh oh oh ooh oh oh oh x2

Huh (oh) huh (oh) huh (huh) huh (huh)
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

Put ya hands up

Take minks off! Take things off!
Take chains off! Take rings off!
Bracelets is yapped, Fame came off!
(Ante Up!) Everything off!
Fool what you want? We stiflin them fools
Fool what you want? Your life or your jewels?
The rules, (back em down) next thing, (clap em down)
Respect mine we Brooklyn bound, (bound! now, (now!)

Brownsville, home of the brave
Put in work in the street like a slave
Keep rugged dress code
Always in distress mode
(That shit will send you to your grave) So?
You think I don't know that? (BLOW!)
Nigga hold that! (BLOW!) Nigga hold that! (BLOW!)
Nigga hold that!
From the street cousin, you know the drill
I'm 900 and 99 thou short of a mill

Ante Up! Yap that fool!
Ante Up! Kidnap that fool!
It's the perfect timin', you see the man shinin'
Get up of them god damn diamonds! Huh!
Ante Up! Yap that fool!
Ante Up! Kidnap that fool!
Get him (get him) get him! Hit him (hit him) hit him!
Yap him! (Zap him!) Yap him! (Zap him!)

Ante Up! Ante Up!
Ante Up! Ante Up!
Ante Up! Ante Up!

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