Princess Mwamba "Groove"

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verse

My dude is tripping at the crib he blowing up my phone Finna get with my girls and hit the club and i ain't coming home

Put on my heels and sexy dress and spray my perfume on

Get with my chicks hop in my whip it's time to get it on Drinking patron I'm in my zone I'm feeling crazy baby I'm super fly just ask your guy unlike no other lady Girl you a peasant and I'm royal call me princess baby Soon as I step up on the scene your man be going crazzzy

Hook:

4X:We go hard in the club Imma fiend for the night Imma party and bullshit For the rest of my night 3x: Imma get my groove on

Verse:

We popping bottles after bottles looking like some stars

It look so futuristic looking like I drove from mars

Balling hard living lavish

Neck and wrist full of carrots

Plus my body very tatted

Fellas wanna touch and grab it

Red bottoms I'm the baddest

Luis purse belt to match

Party but I'm business savvy

Got the fellas wanna marry

Your money short you can pass me

Boy I stunt to fly and flashy

Yea my name princess but mrs

Mwamba if you nasty baby

Hook:

4X:We go hard in the club Imma fiend for the night Imma party and bullshit For the rest of my night 3x: Imma get my groove on

Hook again

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