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## Artan "Teach Me How To Artan"

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Aye! aye! Teach me how to Artan(aye!) [Verse 1:] They be like smooth(what?) Can u teach me how to Artan? You know why? Cause all da bitches love me(aye) All I need is a beat that's super bumpin And for you, you, and you to back it up and dump it! Put your arms out front, lean side to side They gona be on you when they see you hit dat Artan right? Aint nobody fuckin wit my bro from morningside He go by bubba and he hit dat dance wit thunder I aint from dallas but I d-town boogie I show my moves off and everybody tryna do me I leave da function and all da ladies tryna screw me You just do you and ima do me(all day) Niggas love to hate so they try to screw me Bitches be stuck to me I think they tryna glue me I make the party shine bright when it start to boomin Dis beat was bubblegum so I had to chew it [Chorus] Teach me how to Artan T-teach me how to Artan Teach me how to Artan T-teach me how to Artan All my bitches love me All my, all my bitches love me All my bitches love me You aint fuckin wit my Artan! [Verse 2] My name is young! For da dudes who don't know me I know I'm from da west but I can teach you how to Artan! Step up in da club and all these bitches bug me All da niggas dancin and none of them know me I hear da crowd screamin like "aye! get it brody!" So I'm on my and I take it real low Dey like "how you da dat?" he can Artan on the floor And when dat nigga stop they like "Artan somemore!"

I'm like a nigga kinda tired so, I pass it to da bro! M-bone! show these cats how to do dat down south dance Dat we learned a lil too fastand bought it to da hood And got da whole crew askin... Chorus] [Verse 3] Back of the party ion really like to boogie I'm just tryna get bent and meet a thick redbone (Mmm) we do da Artan and da niggas hatin but I'm bout To act a skateboard a bitch and head home(fuck it) She bout to Artan and hit wit 2 hands And I run it run it even if her legs long She like you my hubby and I think she love me but, I change da subject and I do my Artan But, ion give a fuck, blow trees, get money Leave 2 heifers feinin like sum playboy bunnies Dey gon make us do da Artan in da middle of da dance And when I asked for some head da bitch looked at me funny Bye! bitch you can't tell me nothin starr baked da beat And I just took it out the oven, I just hit the Artan when everybody Clubbin and I hate skinny jeans cuz da burner keep rubbin! (oh! )

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