

Carvelli "Whoa"

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Hook

(TQ) It's about to go down

We are shutting cities down
Every time we come around
Check us when we're in your town
It's about to go down

It's like whoa whoa whoa whoa
Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoa
Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoa
It's about to go down

Verse 1

(Carvelli) Yes, put your fly dress on
Fellas in front of the mirror, get your flex on
Take your time baby
Make sure your make-up's tight

And plug the iron in
Make sure your threads are right
Pregame a little bit
The club making mad loot

And eat a little bit
The club got some wack food
A combination of your body
And your dance moves

Will make everybody in the spot
Act a fool
Find a place where all your ladies
Can meet you

And bring some mood music
Probably some TQ
And when you reach your destination
With no hesitation
Wind up, kick down the door

Say people I'm here

Hook

(Rasheeda) Everybody put your hands up high
Back and forth side to side
Everybody if you wanna ride
Hop on board, ya'll now's the time
(TQ) We are shutting cities down
Evertime we come around
Check us when we're in your town
It's about to go down

It's like whoa whoa whoa whoa
Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoa
(Carvelli)Carvelli, we gonna do this, baby, okay... here
we go
Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoa
It's about to go down

(Rasheeda) Yeah, fly like a G4
Walked in the club
Got the fellas like whoa
Me & my girls all dimes
PYT's, watch how we shine

I'm in ya town
So I'm bringing out the hot sauce
Fly like Kate Moss
Alias Miss Boss

A good girl
Turned Bad
Fashionista
Check out the Louis Bag

Come in and
We shut the city down
Get poured up
Wall playing not allowed

Some make it rain
Some make it drown
We jerk lean surf
Till the club close down

Independent chicks
On the flo wit ya dress on
Make um work hard for it
Boy, put ya flex on

Hey DJ
This my damn song
Every time we come around
We party all night long

Hook

(TQ) We are shutting cities down
Evertime we come around
Check us when we're in your town
It's about to go down

It's like whoa whoa whoa whoa
Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoa
Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoa
It's about to go down

(Carvelli) Don't force yourself on a girl
Cause it's quite dirty
Got her feeling like a night
At the Roxbury

If you're looking quite fresh
And your game's on
And you're lookin' good
Shouldn't be a thing wrong

Cause there ain't nothing wrong
With some bump and grind
(Rasheeda) Yeah
Softly feeling up
On something fine

Hit the dance floor hard
Feel the bass in your body
Let her come to you
You ain't chasing these hotties

Let the money show, money flow
By her a drink
Flash the car keys a little bit
And see what she think

And if a young dude
Cuts in front of you at the club
Put your hand on his shoulder
Look at him and say
Listen, I'm here

(Rasheeda) Everybody put your hands up high
Back and forth side to side

Everybody if you wanna ride
Hop on board, ya'll now's the time
(TQ) We are shutting cities down
Evertime we come around
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