Petey Pablo "Waitin' On"

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[Intro: Petey Pablo]

(That's right) that's right [6x]

That's right

[Chorus: Petey Pablo]

All that you've been waitin' on! [15x]

[Verse: Angie Martinez]

Now everybody just bounce-bounce When we climb up outta' that truck And you standin' out in that line

And we walk straight in - nigga that's wassup

Straight to the V-I, where they got them bottles ready

My name good cause we kinda heavy

Walk in with the hood and the cars steady talkin'

Wish I could, but our time is very important

You should find your mind already

Cause I got hot shit, hooks kinda' catchy

I spit so quick, no time to catch me, nah-uh don't stress

me

Cause we, just came to make ya bounce

"Tear da club up" and clear it out Thugs in the club: beef just air it out Now everybody just bounce-bounce

[chorus 2x]

[Verse: Angie Martinez]

Now everybody just bounce-bounce Every time we jump on that stage

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In the hallways or through the day

You know our name good, kinda' thick

Woke up in the spot with the shiny whips

Keep talkin' a lot - bring out the grimey chicks

Incase you forgot how the grimey get

Niggas surround this shit, let me remind you chick

How one hit can leave you all blind and shit

Have to send your little friends to come find your shit

But right now there's really no time to flip

Just bounce, get twisted, get ripped no doubt, that's

What I'm talkin' about

'Till ya whole crew, they walkin' ya out Swear ya'll never drink again, sure no doubt

[Chorus 2x]

[Bridge: Petey Pablo] (That's right) that's right [6x] That's right (ok, this is it right here)

[Verse: Angie Martinez] Now if you still Bouncin' and this yo shit Then ok, pump it in your whip We get it crunk, in the A-T-L Down in the south, baby blaze that L Just bounce, bounce, rep your hood Rep your city, playa it's all good This worldwide, any town any club Unless you busy, you can party wit us 'Till the mornin' come, then we on the run Then we do it again - cause that's how it is On them ones, playa that's how it is Talk money? It's done that, just biz I get it on lock like "that's just a bid" Every time I rock it's like "that's just the kid" If you didn't know, now you know Gotta get this paper, gotta go gotta go

[Chorus 2x]

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