MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

The Rangers ''Wit It''

Visit "Wit It" on MotoLyrics.com

feat. Kid Ink

Ok, I tell her bring it back like she left something Bring it, bring it back like she left something In the club, with the lights off What you acting shy for, girl? Come and show me that you're

With it, with it, with it, with it Stop playin' now you know that I'm With it, with it, with it, with it What you acting shy for?

I tell her throw it back when I throw the D Hell of D, but they know we flying overseas Me and my crew we TIU, they holla TD Check the channel nigga, it's time to blow TNT Who o.d.? rangers gang ' Bitch, please, you don't wanna be no tease You know you want a nigga that's with it Need a bad bitch with a business You're with it, girl, right now? Pipe down right now Rush it on this track, shorty don't want it back You know I'm gonna hit it, I'm gonna kill it, that's a fact She looking good but she look bad with the lights off She put 'em working, that's her night off

Ok, I tell her bring it back like she left something Bring it, bring it back like she left something In the club, with the lights off What you acting shy for, girl? Come and show me that you're

With it, with it, with it, with it, with it Stop playin' now you know that I'm With it, with it, with it, with it, with it, with it What you acting shy for?

What you acting shy for, you ain't from the shy hoes Say way down when they get down but ain't gotta lie, though Bust it up for a thrill, nigga, swear on my life that she will

Fuck with me and you're fucking with a real nigga Merk the pussy like Kill Bill

Must be your ass, it ain't your face, got asthma so a nigga don't chase

Bounce that shit today, no way, want me to hit it raw No way, she throwing ham on the D like I'm her man So in love with the young, feels like I'm smashing the fan

Get my phone early, man, what the fucking problem I ain't never seen Shakespeare but y'all are with the drama

My blood brother kiddin' so you better pay your respects

Do the splits on my dick, show me how good you can flex

Ok, I tell her bring it back like she left something Bring it, bring it back like she left something In the club, with the lights off What you acting shy for, girl? Come and show me that you're

With it, with it, with it, with it Stop playin' now you know that I'm With it, with it, with it, with it What you acting shy for?

Walked in the room, swag golden Then I hit the club, lock your hoes in She love me 'cause a young nigga goes in Sure, we know these souls down like we bawling We go full throttle, you know the deal Bottom's up with the bottles, the turn up is real Shorty what you drank, had too much of that clear? Seeing double vision like it's two of me in here But the way them hips move, damn you can get it Bust a dance move, let me see you with it Bring that ass back girl, show me something I'mma give it to you like I owe you something

Ok, I tell her bring it back like she left something Bring it, bring it back like she left something In the club, with the lights off What you acting shy for, girl? Come and show me that you're

With it, with it, with it, with it, with it Stop playin' now you know that I'm With it, with it, with it, with it

What you acting shy for?

Visit <u>The Rangers</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.