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roscoe dash "Work It Out"

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ft YT

Chorus:

She got a booty hanging out her skirt, she got her boobies poking out her shirt yeaaaaah She hit the dance floor, and made it work, now all the other girls feelings hurt yeaaaah Gone work it out, gone work (Yeaaah) Gone work it out, gone work (Yeaaah) Gone work it out, gone work (Yeaaah)

So baby girl you kno jus what you doing you shouldnt be dressed like that people gone think you be prostituting I don't mind though, in my eyes girl you fine so you already know what I'm trying to do get you home and take my time on you ooh, ooh girl you so nasty you dropping it low I'm on my booty patrol and ain a damn thing getting past me so go and gone swing my way, DJ let this song play Crazy thoughts all in my mind but you give me the business all day So can we make that happen? The vision is attraction Said she had an A in math, I'm the club lights, camera, action Then came to action, right there on the dance floor Ha. and this how I dance. I said she work it out, while i work it out Round 1, round 2, bring the curtains out She a bad girl, with a perfect mouth

Chorus:

She got a booty hanging out her skirt, she got her boobies poking out her shirt yeaaaaah She hit the dance floor, and made it work, now all the other girls feelings hurt yeaaaah Gone work it out, gone work (Yeaaah) Gone work it out, gone work (Yeaaah) Gone work it out, gone work (Yeaaah) we gone get it poppin in this club, poppin in this club

And a body (you only?) heard about

Lil Mama had one hellava of walk and i know that she

(I see you flexin huh

I see you flexin huh)

From the look in her eyes I can tell that she wants me (I fuck you right I will

I fuck you right I will)

Girl gone do what you gone do...in front of you I'm known to make it rain, but its all okay girl just for you

We all up in this club, I wanna make good love Them other girls gone hate, but what you got is great Your 5'5, brown eyes, and.. coco, i see why every girl hate on ya

No lie, no lie. And no flex, no flex. OHHHHHH girl you got it.

Chorus: (x2)

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she got her boobies poking out her shirt yeaaaaah

She hit the dance floor, and made it work,

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Gone work it out, gone work (Yeaaah)

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