Scribe "Everybody Lose It"

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I think it's about time, everybody lose it
Front row? laid back, everybody lose it
That's how we do this? boppin' to the music
If you need it crunk in your spot then use this!
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Anyway you slice it? the V gets cut Anyway you want it? I'm like sho 'nuff Brush them haters off with a flick of my pinkie I got a mocha twinkie than oh so slinky My car is a beast not somethin' rinky dinky Girls rockin' Bebe not somethin' minky, minky The V's so fly that I passed up on the Bentley How could I do that? It's simply in the pimping Oh so cavy? my game's is so savy Spittin' real venom like riki tiki tavi Get your bootie movin' cuz I love some laffy taffy Made in the shade, more than Pretty Ricky's salary 'Sup to your moms, uncle, auntie and your pappy Straight out the berbs not the trippy, trippy, trappy Ain't no need to go clippy, clippy clappy Bounce to the beat with your fingers snappy, snappy

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Y'allready know that the V's got game? Huh! Y'allready know that I ain't got shame? Huh! Y'allready know that the V ain't lame? Huh! Y'allready know that the V ain't playin' - Huh! B Best believe, Best Believe I make it rain? Wah! Ch, choppin' up, ch choppin' up the game? Wah! Suh Step, Steppin', Suh Step Steppin' over lames?
Wah!
Bah, beat- beat it, bah beat it out the frame? Yeah!
I make 'em say Uh
I make 'em say Ooh
I make'em strip naked then jump in the pool
I'm hotter than hot sauce - I'm colder than ice cold
I'm cooler than a motha fucka rappin' with his eyes

I can do this and I can do that
And I can do it, do it with my DJ in the back
I chooka chooka chooka? I ere ere ere
I chewit chewit chewit ? dun dun dunna nuh nuh

closed

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The beat's not Mancini but it goes Boom, Boom Hop on my train and let's go Whoo Whoo Up In my whip, it's like Vroom, Vroom, Vroom Back to my place for some Zooma Zoom Zoom I won't stuh, stuh, stutter My game's buh, buh, butter I'm a k, k, k k cutter L L L L Latin Lover I'm real picky, picky Ladies, love to lick me, lick me Comin' on strong ?with somethin' sticky, icky Harder than an anvil Swing's like Mickey Mantle Don't worry 'bout runnin' out The V has got a tankfull Oh, my goodness? Lord almighty -Aye yay, yay? You so fly, aye, aye What you wanna do? V has got it like that What you wanna do is b, b, b, b bring it back Where did you get that? I need to step back How do you do that? I'm about to lose it

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Lose it!

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