

Scrilla Vic

"Everybody Lose It"

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I think it's about time, everybody lose it
Front row Â– laid back, everybody lose it
That's how we do this Â– boppin' to the music
If you need it crunk in your spot then use this!
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Anyway you slice it Â– the V gets cut
Anyway you want it Â– 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 Â– 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 Â– Huh!
Y'allready know that I ain't got shame Â– Huh!
Y'allready know that the V ain't lame Â– Huh!
Y'allready know that the V ain't playin' - Huh!
B Best believe, Best Believe I make it rain Â– Wah!
Ch, choppin' up, ch choppin' up the game Â– Wah!

Suh Step, Steppin', Suh Step Steppin' over lames Â–
Wah!
Bah, beat- beat it, bah beat it out the frame Â– 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
closed
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 chookaÂ– I ere ere ere
I chewit chewit chewit Â– dun dun dunna nuh nuh

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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 Â–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 Â– Lord almighty -
Aye yay, yay Â– 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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