

Scrilla Vic "Wile Out"

Visit "[Wile Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

C'mon! get the like V and wile out
Flashy like gold in your mouth. No doubt.
Rock your chain while I rock the planet
Bump my shit 'til your folks can't stand it.
Hater's don't trip just slide to the slide
Here come the real party people Â– get live
I'm off the richter, call me the victor
V I C's fine, but the V comes slicker
Shake all parts of your body, right?
Nice & smooth all at the same time
With this here go bring out your bling
Check me to see how a real cat swings
Boowow! Get crunk like the South
W I L E in the crowd
Do you step 'til you tweak your neck
16 bars Â– y'all know who's next

I know y'all, y'all like to wile out
Everybody knows that you're in the house
Aight then, show me how you get down
Wil, Wil, Wile out
Just kick back & put your feet up
Nah, get buck, crazy-insane crunk
In a mosh pit or right against the stage
Makin' more noise than today's front page.
We make waves with phenomenal flow
Don't get caught up by the undertow
So, let god hear you cry
Hater's bye-bye when we do a fly by
Jettin', front-back, side-to-side
We connectin' like wi-fi in your section
Sweatin' 'til we tear the club up
And take shortie home for some rub-a-dub-dub

Visit [Scrilla Vic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.