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Sryan "Groovy Emma"

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[Beat]

Ooooohhh, you are groovy Ooooohhh, you are groovy Emma

[Verse 1]

You need a hot one I got one now take it and bend it Shake it down, break it down, with me and a friend Biggity bounce, slide, ride, Work that cat to the right Push it down, push it up - boom, you dynamite Lick it up like ice cream, nigga you know her She make me bow bow bow bow (Rocky Balboa) See I lovin it when you thuggin, baby just don't stop You could wobledee wobledee (drop drop it like it's hot) suck it up and yuck it up, baby work on that pole Got them niggaz in a circle hollerin here we go-o I really think you're groovy oh, oh

[Chorus]

She can make a Saturday Night (oh oh oh) Get to the club the feelin'is right (oh oh) Come on, your sexy kind Oh she just blew my mind You're looking at the groovy Emma Cos she's a hot girl The way she's movin takes my breath away You're looking at the groovy Emma

[Beat]

[Verse 2] I need a hot-n-spicy hoe I can shop, with Give my hoe 10 G's, told her spend the shit (go 'head hoe) See my hot girl ride Lexus Coupe, bitch and she got the matchin Roley hoe, floss yo' shit and she got the matching links for the winter bitch Now see a real hot girl can't be faded bitch Roll the dice, hit the seven no craps, bitch Got the brand new Rover off the showroom quick Customized TV's all through that bitch Yokahama 20-inch dubs on that bitch Now see my Cash Money hot girl floss her shit I really think you're groovy oh, oh

[Chorus]

She can make a Saturday Night (oh oh oh) Get to the club the feelin'is right (oh oh) Come on, your sexy kind Oh she just blew my mind You're looking at the groovy Emma Cos she's a hot girl The way she's movin takes my breath away You're looking at the groovy Emma

[Beat]

[Hook]

Ain't no pest, far from being a whinin hoe I like 'em hot, the ones that don't tell me to stop They be like say, "He small girl he workin wit somethin" I got a Hot Girl bangin, what's the matter with you? I really think you're groovy oh, oh

[Chorus]

She can make a Saturday Night (oh oh oh) Get to the club the feelin'is right (oh oh) Come on, your sexy kind Oh she just blew my mind You're looking at the groovy Emma Cos she's a hot girl The way she's movin takes my breath away You're looking at the groovy Emma

[Beat]

Ooohhh, you're groovy Ooohhh, you're groovy Emma Ooohhh, you're groovy Ooohhh, you're groovy Emma Ooohhh, you're groovy Ooohhh, you're groovy Emma

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