

Dr. Ama**"Quiver"**

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[Dr. Ama] D-R-A-M-A, came out tonight to play See who I
can lay, my G on Team strong, all family, no peons
Lock thighs with Miss Vibrant, and her neon Through
the pass like Seon, see if honey catch this Then some
lame niggas pulled up on some next shit Pardon me,
mami, later on, spar with me Said she show love,
watching her, enter the club Damn, didn't wanna have
to, injure a thug Fronting cuz they rolling on dubs, what
the blood Those bad looks can turn into bad luck, nope
Oh silly me, so what the fuck you eye drilling me
Niggas be killing me, fake gangstas on some sweet
shit Eat shit, ya'll deep dish got ya'll in deep shit
Popping that weak shit, we get it popping on some heat
shit Bitches you love and sleep with, be baking me dick
Do our thing, while you niggas hang on Memphis Bleek
dick Find us in the club, fifty deep on some street shit
[Chorus: Dr. Ama] Them'a quiver, shook niggas
shaking they boots Who deliver, real gangstas get loot,
get loot Mami body quiver, like she dance for Luke
Quiver, quiver, make ya body, shiver, shiver Quiver,
quiver, make ya body, shiver, shiver Quiver, quiver,
make ya body, shiver, shiver [Dr. Ama] Go on girl, you
shake ass like you grown girl Quiver to your favorite
song, girl, it's on Act up, make that thing back up, drop
it High back up, make your backside erupt Insane the
way you move your frame, untame Hot to death, set
the whole terrain aflame Move, everybody want, shake,
everybody want Dance, everybody want, party,
everybody come It's loose up in here, fatties
everywhere The way them buns shake, she stumped
out under her gear Party's packed and ain't nobody
playing the wall Even them thugs having a ball, it's just
lodi My nigga Chris supply the bass and rhythm, Dr.
Ama speak with wisdom Do we tear it down, ma (for
shizzle) Keep the mami's poison hot like heat-anism
This is type function, nobody fronting DJ got the bass
pumping, tatas jumping It's getting hot in here, rip off
your clothes Let them drinks flow, toss up the one
double O's It ain't a really party less ya'll shake ya
bodies Sipping something, steaming blueberry like Bob
Marley When I say it's off the leash, my dogs barking

When I say we come in peace, the log sparking All the
honeys I see up in here, sparking Done up proper,
where Brooklyn? Love to Big Poppa [Chorus 2X]

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