Layzie Bone f/ D.J. Dre Ghost, Thin C. "2 Step"

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[Intro: Thin C.]
It's the sexy and the thuggish (thuggish)
It's the sexy and the thuggish (thuggish)
Two step (two step) two step (step) and shake (woo)
Uhh, two step (two step) two step (step) and shake

[Thin C.] From N.Y. to L.A. thugs do play From Cleveland to sexy M-I-A Time to roll up and get smoky I be with the seedless kush fluffies From Popular Copy like they're okay Original M-O, T-H-U-G's These lames that got beef, we like "Yeah bitch please" See the two glocks, you don't want none of these The trigger finger's contagious like a bad disease Get you tossed out like a bag of seeds Ma brain can only comprehend the color green If you ain't 'bout that then you won't be seen The sexiest mami can be found on our team T-shirt and panty parties, with Thin C. And Lay' Bone, we stay gone Can't even remember the November I been home, twosteppin on

[Chorus: D.J. Dre Ghost] + (Thin C.) All my ladies (ladies) All my playas (where my playas at?) All my thugs (yo where my thugs at?) All my gangstas (uhh, gangstas c'mon) Two step (uhh, uhh, a-c'mon) Two step (uhh, uhh, a-c'mon) Two step (uhh, a-c'mon-c'mon-c'mon) Two step - what? What? (uhh, a-c'mon)

[Layzie Bone] Terror Squad got you +Leanin Back+, let me introduce the next All of you ladies shake yo' body while my dawgs do the step Keep it bouncin 'til you sweat, got the flow hotter than the heater

Take yo' shirt off in the club, nigga wear that wife beater

If you really glad to meet her grab her hips and slow grind

Back it up and let it drop, oh man that ass is so fine Man if she dancin with her thong showin, twistin like she hoein

A freaky ass school teacher niggaz ain't knowin She said she like the way I two step, and she wanna learn

Side to side baby girl I'm finna sweat out your perm Let yo' friends get a turn, it's enough to go round Steppin with two bad biches, it's about to go down We in the club tonight, we poppin bottles tonight And both of y'all comin with me long as you love me right

This is a thug's delight, don't throw no salt just pepper If she ain't comin to kick it with the next two-steppers, c'mon

[Chorus]

[Layzie Bone]

Now bend yo' knees twice dip and dippin, one foot to the back you dippin

Slip it to the front and push up on it 'til you feel the kitten

Catch it like a catcher's mitt, on yo' mind you wanna hit it

Get it man don't babysit it, especially if you wanna get it

Don't forget to get the digits, call her up and let her know

you was that big dick, thug nigga steppin out on the danceflo'

Never blow your chance bro, invite her to the club again This time bring the icky-sticky green, and a bottle of Henn'

Share it with her girlfriend, spin her like a whirlwind Plus you never show no ends, gon' and flash them dividends

Plus she know you ridin Benz, indication baller status Whisper in her ear like "Baby girl I gots to have it" (I gots to have it)

She just had me, you know what that means You got a bad new bitch 'bout to ride on yo' team So after the club close baby know the party resume It'll be you and two bitches steppin up to yo' room <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.