Or at least pronounce it right

It ain't say-breeh in the house to night

[Chorus:] One time for the masses Two times for the Nesians on the floor dancing Throw your hands up [Verse:] Now all ahead full throttle get it popp'n like a hot bottle go crazy like yo u in trouble Do it one time then switch it up to double fall in behind follow and take of f like the Apollo We still bizy getting bizy to bizy to realize who's with me coming with me 1 et me see your hands high Che's done it by calling the real heads got it lock tighter then 17 yr old d Freeze now get down assume the position strap my back pak take to school com potition Like Lindsay Tate on the break for the breakers pouring out shots like takin g hit's from shakers Temptation could bring you to your knees got you captivated cause you can't compete Now I told ya your suppose to throw your hands high like riding a roller coa ster screaming at the same [Chorus] It's easy Simple like 123 Like Hi Tek on that MPC People is time to get down, time to get down y'all It's easy Simple like ABC Finesse like VC from the key People is time to get down. Let the ladies just Stir it up, stir it up Selecta gone Turn it up, turn it up Nesian can't help but Burn it up, what can I say y'all We came to play y'all Where dem body rock From night to morning F.O.B connects with Hori It's Nesian just doing our thing [Chorus] [Verse:] We go back to back on your 1's & 2's Proceed to let loose, commence to form moods Some heads rock to, another prefer to groove I flow the truth through my lips like the gospel It's 2 step so it ain't to complex Recognise where we rep, sounds is mos def But it ain't Brooklyn! Correction is Grey Lynn as a matter of fact Even on a crunk like beat I still deliver as the S.A.B.R.E Spell my name so many times I hope you can read

It's say-bur deliver heat straight from the tropics Deep south crunk ghetto mixtapes cop this No money to my name, only change in the pocket Snoop said bring like it's HOT so we dropped it [Chorus]