

# Inside of the Groove

Rittz

Ain't I so smooth  
I know that you like the way I move  
When the clock strikes two  
I'm gon' have you inside of the groove  
Inside of the groove

Tatted up with my jewelry on, my shoes looking so brand new  
Stunting like Mont-Blanc Legend on my clothes  
Being broke is a no-can-do  
And I still can't lose  
My team stay winnin' we can have any girl we can choose  
We in the ATL but  
We be partying like we in Cancun  
Double shots of the Avion with no lime to chase  
Bout to wipe the slate clean and ride the wave  
I gotta diamond bracelet, designer shades  
Suede retro nines, look behind the drapes  
When neighbors sleep we was geeked up wide awake  
We making money when the clock strikes two  
And the kids say Rittz I wish I was like you, ooh  
Ain't I so smooth, Yeah

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Pullin' up in my slab  
I'm the man with the mac  
I don't rap, I trap  
But I look like I rap  
Meetin' good dudes cool  
Meetin' fake dudes ain't  
I play by the rules  
A fuck boy I ain't  
I ain't with that old sucker shit  
Gettin' money is all that I'm familiar with  
Diamond clusters all on my fist  
Rolex watch cost 46, thow-ow  
Used to be broke, now I'm a cash cow  
I'm a plug, got the jug in my pack now  
Hella love in my hood, smokin' black and mild  
Bitch motherfucker I'm smooth

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I made a bunch and man I'm bout to celebrate  
I prolly should be rockin' somethin' tailor made  
They wishin' I would stop but I accelerate  
I got a bottle and some molly in the cellophane  
Some purple liquid in my cup, no Welch's grape  
I got a couple more notches in my belt to make  
I gave that bitch my number  
I ain't sittin' 'round waitin' for my cell to ring

And this a lost cause  
Our squad  
Messin' up the room leavin' drawers, bras  
Layin' on the floor, leaving' bars, straws  
Layin' on the table by the vase, ya'll  
Lookin' at me like you seen a star  
When I pull up my car everybody like whooo!  
Rittz up in this bitch and I'm like true  
Ain't I so smooth, Yeah

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