

Wanna Dance

AzChike

(Laudiano)

Feel like Bart Simpson, suck the dick, bitch, eat shorts
Opps wanna box, fuck is that? This ain't Wii Sports
Eye contact with that money, I'ma see more
You ain't dropped shit, how the fuck you keep score?
Lawyer up quick, niggas actin' like the laws
Beat the shit out a nigga, don't let the ears throw you off
From the West, big dubs, ain't no room for a loss
Turn into a vegetable and throw him in that broth
Nigga

I just hit the club, thirty-piece in my pants
Big chop, wop wop, who the fuck wanna dance?

Know these bitches wanna fuck, that's okay 'cause I got dick
Enemigos, diarrhea, don't do opp shit
Men in Black, yes, I will crack your locksmith
TV dinner, hit him up 'til his top lift
Top this, I got them bitches on that nonsense
Stovetop, fold his body like an omelette
They net thugging, always tryna leave a comment
I spit sick, make a nigga eat some vomit
I'm back on that hot shit, yeah, that climate
She hit that coke hard like a center, she a lineman
Tuh, I guess you back to your lyin'
Throw a nigga in that skillet, guess he back to that fryin'

I just hit the club, thirty-piece in my pants (Huh? Huh?)
Big chop, black black, who the fuck wanna dance? (Huh? Haha)
Big chop, black black, who the fuck wanna dance?
I just hit the club, thirty-piece in my pants
Big chop, wop wop, who the fuck wanna dance?