

Wiggle

binki

Hit 'em with a two-step
Three-step, four-step
You step, we step
Banging on your doorstep
Ain't nobody home yet
We should make the floor wet
Sunny in July it was cold
Almost 22 I feel old
Man
What am I gonna do with my life
I don't know
But I do know
Everything's a little better with the lights low
And your mood swings when you off your benzos
I ain't judging you just a little info
Run it back for a minute
You said you live life to forget it
Crew said they would die 'fore I get it
Two times my lips lied so you bit it
Wait the world is so big fantastic
I can't stretch my arms no elastic
I been on myself since Jurassic
It's okay to trip don't fall acid

But if you do fall
I'll catch you

Why am I always on my knees
When I could slide down next to me
Why would I ever wanna leave
When I could die here in ecstasy

Hey, what's the deal with this shit?
Why y'all standing around?
When you could be moving your hips

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Why y'all standing around?
When you could be moving like this

Funk you
I wanna funk you up
I wanna funk you
I wanna funk

Set it off
Dance with the devil
Now baby you better bet it all
Tell me your secrets I promise I'm a professional
Pass by the market you vegan so we buy vegetables
Aren't I incredible?
Take it all
Call you my Kit-Kat cause baby I wanna break you off
I ain't so perfect the decency of a debutant
My hat turned backward 'cause baby I gotta catch 'em all
And I use Master balls

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