

Table Dance

Boyz N Da Hood

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Yeah, yeah
You know we had something for the hoes right
Boyz 'N' Da Hood, T-pain

She's coming straight up out of her pants
The money is flying out of my hands
But I can't never be her man
All I want is a table dance

Her booty's got me in a trance
But I ain't trying to spent a hundred grand
Oh, I can never be her man
All I want is a table dance

Hey hey, I'm mouthing magic city chilling
Smoking on some sticky sticky
I saw this bitch's name Cinnamon
She's looking like she's edible

I throw the deuces, cosin', goosin'
Watch her pop a coochi, coochi
She walks like she's from Houston
With no ass in Massachusetts

She's shaking it and making it wobble
Looking like one of them next top models
She left me with no truck but took dollar after dollar

Coca Cola bottle body but she's body, body
But I doubt it if I'ma take her home
'Cause I ain't trying to make her moan

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Table dance she's coming out of her pants
When she drops it in my lap, my minor flies up my hand
Don't stop, don't pause she's showing me the sugar balls
Eyes like a butterball, turk me, jerk me, twerk me, jerk me, jerky beef

Put it like a bubba head, bounce to the beat, let's go
Callipli paper fly in the bank got me hoodin' like crack
Got me spinnin' my stacks, what was that?
Somebody got slap, hell no, my nigga her booty's a clap

Gotta get her in the VIP
She's talking about what's she gonna do to me
Don't worry about that I'm COE

Shalla I ain't trick out since 9 to 3

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Hit the club, hit it deep, VIP, rolls the suite, hold the R
Buys someones, oh my god, you should seen the freak
She came to me grinnin her teeth, 5, 7, 153
Her nipples hard, no stretching marks
Got big an all and booty cheeks

My dick is hard, she checkin' me, kissin' me, smellin' sweet
Be a freak, she's been open I put my nose up in her crease
I'm trippin' now, I'm in a trance, pre cum all up in my pants
It's on dot, 'cause I ball all lot and I keep on poppin'
Need rubber bands, damn

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Yeah I'm off in that body tower, the body straddlin' across my lap
Love the way she wind it out, love the way she make it clap
Say she love the way I rap, wrap my dick and see I'm strap
Run like baby, bust the house, I know right now I'm in your trap

But I would love to bring you off into my world
I ain't no Jay-Z and Beyonce, I ain't trying to make you my girl
Don't focus on my dollars just the once that's in my hand
Don't just, don't want no table dance, naw, I go one night stand

100 dollars, that's all you got? nigga, that's Gucci
Baby you know who I be, I'm Boyz N Da hood number 1
Tell you what I got 20 stacks, you got 20 minutes
Let's see how fast you can get it
Shit, well, make it rain then

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