

Bounce

Bugzy Malone

Yeah, yeah
I love the way you say things
And the way you make it bounce, bounce, bounce all night
The way you make it
The way you make it
The way you make it

I love the way you say things
When you're feeling freaky and you speak your mind
I love what you've been thinking
And the way you make it bounce, bounce, bounce all night
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Look, bring 'em if they want a shot, don't if they do not
You might see me in a two-seater, it's a drop-top
And I put it on God, when I see them niggas all I need is one shot
The way it goes off, and we come from under
They don't want it with us
Man will run a man down, bumper to bumper
Brrra-ta-ta-ta, sounds of the matic
The way I break it down, you'll need more than a mechanic
Man pour the Dom Peri to the back of their throats
Missed the mouth twice, heels get soaked
Man are talking about flavours, they ain't really on smoke
Too many waves rocking your boat
I can bring the power, yeah I really do ghost
Wanna get down with the gang cah they know we do the most
That's my day dot, ride or die, you know how it goes

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If they ain't showing no respect then I ain't showing none back
And I'm just talking big facts
Man are tryna talk about the roads like I ain't really done laps
Just cause I'm paying big tax
I'm shipping in boxes and holding on to really big stacks
The way I'm living is mad
I took a little L when I fell off and bounced right back
I'm still looking like a big snack
I bet you any money I'm the maddest
I've never been a goody-two-shoes, I'm surrounded by baddies
I'm badder than my baby, she's got me ready for babies
Tight jeans got the bottom looking outrageous
The red lippy, got the dress looking drippy
Hands in the air if you're living real silly
I said the red lippy, got the dress looking drippy
Hands in the air if you're living real silly

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Nobody does it the way that she does it for me
She does it for me, she, she, she does it for me
Cause when the night is over and the DJ says "It's time to leave"
She's coming with me, she's, she's, she's coming with me

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