

Boy Down

Danity Kane

I be pimpin on the champagne
Funky fitted like I'm running for a campaign
Canary yellow grills match my 60 inch braid
He wanna catch my wave, no surfing til my bills paid

Tell him boy down
Down down diddy
Down down
Down down diddy
Down down
Down

Ooh he want me take it off
He said he like my soft web, Microsoft
He said he like them Southern girls with heavy gravy, sauce
Him got no meat on the plate, boy gwan

Tell him boy down
Down down diddy
Down down
Down down diddy
Down down
Down

My seat recline so you don't see my face

Can't look these fake bitches in the face

Chanel belt saying what waist

Wig cap saying bitch what lace

Hot girls run it like mixing

Me and six bitches over lanes man

Boy down
Down down diddy
Down down
Down down diddy
Down down
Down