

Class

DJ Quik

Wear this chain with these rangs
Shine that whip up and swang
Get them bad chicks to hang
Back it on up on that thang
'Cause she got such a thick frame
That's a whole lot to tame
Back to the front, it's the same
But I be too quick with that game
Take on back to that street thang
Throw them singles to they feet, mayne
Hands, feet, hair is done
'Cause she ambitious to be the one
Rack it and run, get the most 'til she scoff
Insecure, racing the sun
To be ready for the next run 'cause her hobby is fun
Go on, girl, get on down
Show me how them hips go around and around
When she bounce she gon' sit on it, hit on it
Swallow that shot then spit on it
Lick on it, she bullyin' my ear, she pick on it
I'm the first one she call 'cause I'm quick on it
Like the gears to the Harley, she got a kick on it

Senior class, I got girls
I kick ass, still got curls
Braid my hair down, edges swirl
Mack like Goldie, pimp the world
Show them rings off, dig my style
Always J's on, run that mile
Still make bangers but I don't bang
Sometimes rhyme, then I sang

Show off the way that she bounces
That thang weigh a whole lotta ounces
She know how to make you feel it
Wil' out like Nick Cannon, pick up and kill it
Sip on the XO, look at they necks go
She got the pesos, where did the rest go?
Up on the stage and she hot as tabasco
Just look at that ass go

Now bounce it, drop it, roll it 'round
Loosen up but control it down
Work it, jerk it, twerk it now
Watch her while she murk it (Come on)
Now bounce it, drop it, roll it 'round
Loosen up but control it down
Work it, jerk it, twerk it now
Watch her while she murk it (Uh)

Bumpin' it, real tiny waist and she humpin' it
Dumpin' it, just look at the funk in it
A work of art but that girl is smart
And she be breakin' hearts, think it's Jordin Sparks
Champagne everywhere, with nothin' but sparklers in the air
Girls with the short and the long hair
VIP section with no chairs

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