```
Uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah
Uh, uh, brr
What the fuck?!
(Ay-ay)
Bust a move, nigga (Move)
Get back, bitch (Move)
Get back, hoe (Move, hoe)
Get back, bitch (Move)
Get back, hoe (Move, hoe)
(Ay-ay)
Get back, bitch (Move)
Get back, hoe (Move, hoe)
Get back, bitch (Move)
Get back, hoe (Move, hoe)
(Huh)
What the fuck?!
Bitch, we making niggas move when we coming (Move)
That boy a character so I put his face up on my shoes (Move)
But on my swoosh 'cause a nigga got a attitude (Move)
I pay my dues so you know we got in with them tools (Move)
You got ana on your chest?
Then bust a move, nigga (Move)
They ain't give your money yet?
Then bust a move, nigga (Move)
Them niggas to respect?
Then bust a move, nigga (Move)
Tryna run up on your check? Then nigga, bust a move, nigga (Move)
Get back, bitch (Move)
Get back, hoe (Move, hoe)
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Get back, bitch (Move)
Get back, hoe (Move, hoe)
Get back, bitch (Move)
Get back, hoe (Move, hoe)
Get back, bitch (Move)
Get back, hoe (Move, hoe)
What the fuck?!
Make them niggas (Move)
Don't step on my (Shoes)
Snuck in with the (Tools)
Put you on the (News)
(Ay-Ay)
Crunk ain't dead, mob making motherfuckers (Move)
This ain't Ludacris but a nigga better (Move)
Gangsta walking, Memphis stumping
(Ooh-ooh-ooh)
Turned that fuck boy to a pumpkin
Bitch, we back to nukin', buckin'
Duke Deuce always up to something
Rep your set my nigga, fuck it
(Ooh-ooh-ooh)
DJ might be scared to bump it
This that dirty gangsta crunk shit
I'm gon' get them niggas running (What the fuck?!)
Bust a move, nigga (Move)
(Ay-ay)
Bust a move, nigga (Move)
Get back, bitch (Move)
Get back, hoe (Move, hoe)
Get back, bitch (Move)
Get back, hoe (Move, hoe)
Get back, bitch (Move)
Get back, hoe (Move, hoe)
Get back, bitch (Move)
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Get back, hoe (Move, hoe)