```
Hold it now, hold it now, hold it wut wut
Hold it now, hold it now, hold it now hold it wut wut
Hold it now, hold it now, hold it now hold it wut wut
Hold it now, hold it now, hold it now hold it wut wut
This is how we roll, when we mash out
Its no time 4 tantrums
On and on on and on and
On and on on and on and
(Verse 1)
(MC Lyte)
I am that fly girl
Can't deny girl
Nothin' I won't try once typa girl
Well maybe not coke......Cuz' I'm dope already!
Lyrics sharp like darts and cut like machetes, and I'm rockin' the shit stea
dy
Like no doubt, the show sold out,
They know how I rolled in when I roll out
Black Eyed Peas, L- Y- T-E
Slide through the door leave the track breezy it's easy
They used 2 tease me now they wanna be me
Lytes in the building of course I'm back
Get that booty stuck like a culdisak
I'm the all knowing liek an almanac
and though ya boy keep callin' I ain't callin' em back! Uh Uh
This is how we roll, when we mash out
Its no time 4 tantrums
I called Lyte so we could mash out
I swooped her up and then we mashed out
We stepped in the club 2 turn the party out
I took sum clix and poked my ass out
This is how we roll, when we mash out
Its no time 4 tantrums
On and on on and on and
On and on on and on and
(Verse 2)
(Fergie)
Fergie Ferg from tha burbs keepin shit flya then birds
Conseirge vallet pullin' rite up 2 tha curb
I stepped in the door, I said it so listen
Me and MC Lyte takin' u out on a mission
Like a space shuttle, me and my girls huddle
Get back to the crib, bathtubs filled with bubbles
Champange, cavior, for Hollywood rockstars, back on the road
Limos with full bar
F-E-R-G-I-E F-E-R to the G
(Will.I.Am)
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(Verse 3)
(Will.I.Am)

To all the cool chickies
Center stage on the mic
We putting it on wax
It's the NEW stuff
4 and 3 and 2 and 1
And when I'm on the mic
The honeys come
I shoot the shit without a gun
The rhymes I rock are more than action
Nothing but that, that satisfaction
Action packed like actor Jackson
Stand back, yeah here come the blastin'
Blastin' from no other than Will.i.Am

This is how we roll, when we mash out Its no time 4 tantrums

On and on on on and on and On and on on on and on and