

# We Boogie

Geto Boys

[Scarface]

Gangsters don't dance pop, we boogie on some hard shit  
Fuck the V.I.P., we buy the bar  
and it's a party goin on, but we came in here to close it  
Twenty niggaz deep in the corner ready to roll shit  
They dancin freaky, lookin sleazy as fuck  
Ass bouncin everywhere, tryin to tease me with butt  
But we ain't drinkin, we just chillin, we ain't sweatin these hoes  
And I ain't here to answer questions, I'm just lettin you know  
that if your cousin got a label or your partner can rap  
Nigga cool, do your thizzle, give your partner some dap  
But if you come up in this muh'fucker cappin in here  
Man you ain't gon' believe what's fin' to happen in here  
I'm a Southside nigga representin the good  
For the North East and West side keepin it hood  
Dirty wit it, I don't hesitate to put it to work  
Pussy niggaz on that bullshit get put in the dirt  
So recognize what I be about, I'm mobbin for life  
Geto Boys back together bitch, we squabbin tonight  
Got the whole hood ridin cause we keepin it street  
FaceMob, Chuck boogie, Willie D to the beat

[Chorus: x2]

We don't dance, we boogie - ride, we boogie  
Ball, we boogie - shine, we boogie  
So up jump the boogie, and straight hood boogie  
I'm a real nigga gangsters don't dance, we boogie

[Bushwick Bill]

Chuck Nice still in it, I ain't switchin it up  
Weed smokin in the boys room, livin it up  
Blue suits lookin stupid, I ain't givin a fuck  
5th Ward, bloody nickel got me hittin it what  
I'ma move it to the back, I wanna look at the show  
See this chick I used to mash comin up through the do'  
I approach her on some cool shit, I'm walkin her in  
I'm in town for a minute and I'm wantin a friend  
Fire up another phillie, steady feedin her lies  
Eyes rollin to the back of her head, she was high  
She was stupid like a snake, steady lickin her lips  
{?} drugs up out the bird, so I pull out my dick  
Started flashin at the party, I was drunk as a fuck  
Full of weed, 'bout to conceive and twist it in public  
'Til this chick walked in, said she's lovin the show  
Started askin me to dance, I was tellin her noooooooo!

[Chorus]

[Willie D]

Walk through the do' and the DJ announce  
Stop the motherfuckin music, Willie D in the house  
He backed on it with my jam, that nigga was cool  
He wasn't a bitch-ass ho like some of these fools  
Keep the waitress on her toes, tipped her a bank  
Northside niggaz just love to crank  
Does any one of y'all fools up in here got a gripe?  
We kickin y'all motherfuckin ass tonight

Come at me sideways, I don't care if you law  
I'm a dot that eye, and check that jaw  
Dragged across the bar top partner  
Slam you on the dance flo' and stomp the shit out ya  
Somebody give me a drink to calm me down  
It can be Wild Turkey, gin or Crown  
I like 'em big, don't fuck with malnourished chicks  
Now shake that ass you dirty bitch

[Chorus]

Nigga! Side to side, drinkin hand, understand?  
Y'all motherfuckin niggaz be, backin that thang up, runnin hoppin  
Whistle while you twerkin and, motherfuckin sissy-boyin  
Real men bout it, you ain't even supposed to be able to move like that