

Do Your Dance

JayDaYoungan

(Haha, MrBlackOnDaTrack)
(HeartBeatz on the track)
(The Heroes)

Thinkin' 'bout droppin' the bag, I am the bag
Hop in and smash, I do the dash
These niggas mad, I'm gettin' this cash
These niggas too sad, I'm gettin' too fast
My bitch be bad, when she be sad
I pull her hair and smack her ass
I drop the dick and now she glad
Get on your knees or arch your back (Girl, arch your back)

Girl, arch your back
Arch your back, arch your back (Girl, arch your back)
Girl, arch your back
Arch your back, arch your back (Girl, arch your back)
Girl, do your dance
Do your dance, do your dance (Girl, do your dance)
Girl, do your dance
Do your dance, do your dance (Girl ,do your dance)

Now, girl, come let me get behind
Let me beat that pussy one more time
She say she like to take her time
I told her "Let me make you mine"
No I can't do no nine to five
I'd rather go and slang some iron
She'll know it when she gon' catch a flight
The chains'll make you change your mind (Change your mind)
No, I don't wan' be solo, I just really need you close though
We like Marco or Polo or the horse up on my polo (On my polo)
She really all I need, ain't got my weed, she like my mojo (My mojo)
She stay right next to me and got my lean, she my four loco
Might hop in and smash, two hunnid the dash
We goin' too fast, might fuck around crash (Yeah)
Give me some head while I'm drivin' in traffic
Nobody gon' see, windows tinted all black (All black)
Beat up the cat from the back
Pull on her hair and I smack on her ass
I know she love when I'm doin' that
She already came three times back to back

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Do your dance, I won't judge, can't be mad at you (Can't be mad)
Like I'm servin' out the window, throw a bag at you (Let you catch it)
Big booty, hella juicy and your thighs matchin' (Uh-uh)
Spot you through these Cartiers, you a eye catcher
When they shut down the club, I brought the club to my house (Club to my space)
Me and my bitch like bitches, so we fuck on your spouse (Nut in her face)
She like "We're in a mansion, why your gun on the couch?" (What you sayin'?)
Told her, "nything can happen" and I'ma air this bitch out (Baow, baow)
Louis shit, Amiri pants, yeah (I put it on)
Bend your knees, then put your hands down
She wan' fuck me all night, told me, "Don't make no plans", yeah
When I smash I'ma last, when I'm done, I'ma pass, yeah

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(Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, oh, oh...)