

G-slide

Lil Mama

If my sister tour bus, ride through your town
You're gonna have a problem, tell um Lil' Mama.

Uh uh, no way, you can show me how.(2x)
Uh uh, no way, you can show me how
You can show me how
To G-slide

Lil' Mama tour bus might ride through your town
Take her time, show you how
To do the G-slide, let me show you how
To G-slide
Let's Go!

Lil' Mama get it poppin' puttin' work
G-slide for me (Hey)
G-slide with me (Hey)
G-slide with me (Hey)

Lil' Mama get it poppin' puttin' work
G-slide for me (Hey)
G-slide with me (Hey)
G-slide with me (Hey)

When I bump up on the track it's like
(Whoop, there's it is)
From the block parties to house parties
I gets it in
I'm a bump Bee's a knees
And that's exactly what I meant
Young beats from the east
So you know I puts it in
I'm that ghetto gorgeous guess girl
With the fly east line, (is wretch you know)
By the way that I'm built on the track (Ya Know)
You ain't never see a girl like this before (Oh no)
My heart seems fly high
We run until we di-ie
We're ninto new to be
Yeppin and always trying to get by
But I don't hear
It goes in one ear and out the other
Told him how to G-slide and insult his mother
Get get down big Mama'
I can dig it, you got it
But when my track starts the G
A stampede startin'

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Let's Go!

Lil' Mama get it poppin' puttin' work (I put it work)x3
Lil' Mama get it poppin' puttin' work (Hey!)

New shirt (New shirt)
New kicks (New kicks)
New Pants
G-slide the new dance
No auto maw
We live in the new times

Lil' ma musta artist for me

Is the new grime
More money, more money
More shine
She the princess of the city
I'm her son boy shine
Top the dime
Shorty got cake like uh
Duncan Hines, come on G-slide

Thet be Callin' me T, in the hood
Cuz I bring the pain daddy
And when the time to put it down
Make you rain daddy
That mean you got to feel me
Cause I'm might make you fly
And if your G-slide slow
You better pick it up
G-slide with me
Be shy do it
See shorty lookin' over from the side viewin'
I'm 'bout to hook him up
And show him how to do it
Slide right, slide left
Take ya time

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To G-slide
Let's Go!

Lil' mama get it poppin
Stay to the streets so the people yell
Just lookin' at me like
No fair, I'm here, No fair
And my heart goes out to none of you girls
I bet you gonna live no losses
I switch verses like sauces
That prego sauce be poppin
She so hot
When I go bring them down to poppin
Now you tip and try to touch
May end up with red spots
When it's hot, then it's hot
If it's ain't, then it's not
Wait, you walk over
There's no room up on the spot
Cause I spot little creatures trying to turn beast (turn beast)
Go feast
They better turn because I'm red meat (meat)
And it's wait wait to see me
I'd like to work for tv
In the hood
In the hood

Is probably where I must be

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To do the G-slide, let me show you how
To G-slide