

Dance

Nasty C

Oh yeah
Dance, dance

You would swear Mandela was my dance teacher
The way I got money moves
But I ain't gotta dance no more
Coz my jewelry got hella moves
I used to broke but now I got notes
Man I make hella tunes
Look how I make em dance like my jewelry
Check how I make em dance like my jewelry
Check how I make em dance
Make em dance
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Dance, ye
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Diamonds make her dance make her spaz on my lap
She tried to battle with my jewelry broke her back
Say hallo to my little man give him a dap
Give him a snack, give him a cat
Come on you can do it, don't be scared to do it
[?] touching
I'm the type to call my side, my cousin
I'm the type to call my cousin to cuddle
I'm the type to never ball on no budget
Fuck that, keep my eye on the money
I'm the type to teach my diamonds to dougie
Water on me like I shower in public
Drip, drip, drip
I be shining like I'm forced to
Like it wasn't a choice
I never run out of sauce
Can you not see that I am gorgeous
My nigga I used to be her zaddy, now she a orphan
If she could seduce you for a bag, be woke
Nasty you did, you ran up a bag kudos
You could be the greatest or you could be the greatest
Who knows?
Stomp the yard with the stones

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My jewelry dance and it sparkle like soda
She gives dope neck, I might just buy her a choker
Yeah she sits on it, like we ain't got a sofa
Cuban on my neck ain't local, at least my swag ain't local
I'm her daddy, but she call me zaddy
She wanna have my baby but I made her have a plan b
My jewelry wet like it flows, and it shine and it glows
And we flexing on em foes
They like he bad and he knows
My swag drips it makes her wet
They saw them links, now they talking bout let's connect
I bring the heat and your girls wants me to hit it
She wanna be my bae, I told her bitch beat it
I make her dance, make her dance like a diamond
Ain't worried bout no alcohol, I got a rider
What would they do without us, I really wonder
I got the juice and the sauce right

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