

Hit Yo Dance

Rubi Rose

OG Parker
Hitmaka
'Mano

So, I wonder if them hoes ready
I wonder if them hoes ready
Bitch, that beat come in so hard and so nasty, nasty

Two Rollies on the wrist, I'm like, "Bitch, hit your dance"
Stop starin' at my timepiece
Two hoes on the drip, I'm like, "Bitch, where your man?"
Stop starin' at my sidepiece
Bitch, hit your dance
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Bitch, hit your dance
Stop starin' at my timepiece

Only dance that I hit is the money dance
I don't move for nothin' less than a hundred bands
When the bitch get to drippin' and these niggas start tippin'
I'm a savage for the paper, hit the runnin' man, uh
Rubi Rose in that Rolls Royce lookin' at the stars
With that bag right beside me
I ain't trippin', I can have anything that I want
Nigga, you and your sidepiece
Bitch, hit your dance, got you stiff in your pants
Ain't no ring on my hand, Rubi don't got a man
Look at your timepiece and clear all your plans
And a bitch got a nigga goin' crazy, he a fan

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Bitch, hit your dance (Hit your dance)
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Bitch, hit your dance
Bitch, hit your dance
Stop starin' at my timepiece

Ayy, I told that bitch to hit her dance, she need to twerk some'
Bend it over, touch your toes, baby, I'ma work some'
Put it in her back, I swear to God that I'ma hurt some'
Her pussy Aquafina, so you know that I'ma surf some'
I told her, "Bitch, do your dance" (Do my dance?)
Bitch, do your dance
With all that ass in your pants
She said that she can't
So I gave her a Xan' (Gave her ass a Xanny)
Then I took her from my mans

She be jiggin', she be droppin', she be hittin', she be poppin'
Type of bitch you get her started and she never gonna stop it
I snuck my gun up in the club, so I'm tryna wreck the party
If I see an opp up in this bitch, I hit him with this carbon, yeah, yeah

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