

Bouncin

Trevor Jackson

Put your motherfuckin'...
Put your motherfuckin' hands up this place is bouncin'
If you tryna talk, talk to my accountant
I'm just tryna take a shot, smoke a couple ounces
Yeah, we going crazy like we need some counselin'
Thought I told you from the...
Rip
Girl I'm about it, I'm wild
I don't care bout where you been, we all got mileage (wait, wait)
Don't throw the towel in (wait, wait)
We can get some rounds in (Forreal)

I know you a lady
But you can be a freak in my bed
And girl I can tell you like that
That shits a fountain
Me and you together, we can move some mountains
I'm just tryna put my face where your (Ah) blouse is
You call it a birken, I call it allowance
Girl I give you anything, if you don't announce it
Girl you gotta keep it low, gotta keep it grounded
Don't get it twisted, me and my niggas run the town
But my head is where the crown is
When she give me top, I'm putting money where her mouth is

(Bitch) Get my name out your motherfuckin' mouth and put a dick in it
Small women, I like tall women, I like big women
Big Business, throw a couple fifties, yeah, they big tricken'
Mula gang, back to back business, got the top missin'
White bitches, back to back bitches, got they top missin' ooh
They won't pop Twizzy, they won't stop kissin' ooh
Got that pussy drippin' while the mop drenchin' ooh
Got that pussy smokin', lift her pot and she like ooh

Put your motherfuckin'...
Put your motherfuckin' hands up this place is bouncin'
If you tryna talk, talk to my accountant
I'm just tryna take a shot, smoke a couple ounces
Yeah, we going crazy like we need some counselin'
Thought I told you from the...
Rip
Girl I'm about it, I'm wild
I don't care bout where you been, we all got mileage (wait, wait)
Don't throw the towel in (wait, wait)
We can get some rounds in (Forreal)

I know you a lady
But you can be a freak in my bed
I can show you how it feel
How it feel to buss it down on top of yachts
We stay turnin' up, they never call the cops
Cause they know us and they probably want a spot
On the team
They know we run the block
Block sticky
Keep a couple flowerchilds and they all hippies
Moonwalkin' on this beat like the King of Pop in me

They try to take me out, hit 'em with the side shimmy
Come take a ride with me

Put your motherfuckin' hands up this place is bouncin'
If you tryna talk, talk to my accountant
I'm just tryna take a shot, smoke a couple ounces
Yeah, we going crazy like we need some counselin'
Thought I told you from the...

Rip

Girl I'm about it, I'm wild

I don't care bout where you been, we all got mileage (wait, wait)

Don't throw the towel in (wait, wait)

We can get some rounds in (Forreal)