Uh, red cup, turn down for what?

Aye, I'm feelin' good, feelin' great
I'm feelin' good, feelin' great
'Bout to go to church like Ma\$e
From the hood, I escape
From the hood, I escape
So I do my dance everyday
I'm just another nigga with some liquor in his liver
I'm aggressive off the drank, just a little, I admit it
When I'm sober I act different, know the difference, I be chillin'
But this ain't the motherfuckin' time to be chillin'

You see the homie in the corner, that's my nigga The other homie in the corner, that's my nigga And everybody else wearin' red came with us You fuck up this good time, we gon' get ya

I throw up WestSide when I stomp with you Aye, get it, get it, get it Aye, don't play girl, come with it 'Cause life too short like midgets

Do yo dance, do yo dance, do yo dance, yeah do yo dance
I do my dance, do my dance, I do my dance
Yup, I slide with it, ride with it, back to the left, then right with it
I slide with it, ride with it, back to the left, then right

Do yo dance, do yo dance, do yo dance, yeah do yo dance
I do my dance, do my dance, I do my dance
Yup, I slide with it, ride with it, back to the left, then right with it
I slide with it, ride with it, back to the left, then right

Do my dance, I do my dance, this is how I represent Ain't no time to sit and stare, get up and get down to this Do it, do it, put your back into it Now slide, slide, go from left to right (That's right) Come on, sunshine, bright lights, WestSide, this how we ride

I stay on my hips (Stay on my hips)
We slide, we dip, we fly, we drip
We plot and get rich, ugh
But anyway, I'ma dance a little bit, we can hold hands, I can handle it
I'ma get the bands, keep the candle lit
And if you made it from the Land, do yo dance like this

Do yo dance, do yo dance, do yo dance, yeah do yo dance
I do my dance, do my dance, I do my dance
Yup, I slide with it, ride with it, back to the left, then right with it
I slide with it, ride with it, back to the left, then right

Do yo dance, do yo dance, do yo dance, yeah do yo dance
I do my dance, do my dance, I do my dance
Yup, I slide with it, ride with it, back to the left, then right with it
I slide with it, ride with it, back to the left, then right

I do my 1-2 step, then I dip 'Cause I got two redbones at my crib (I got 'em, ohh)

Since I'm here, might as well just get lit
But I don't want 'em goin in my shit
So I hit that slide, to the left, to the right
My hands on her hip tonight, I'ma hit then dip tonight

Just slide, slide, slippity slide
Forget about your troubles and your 9-5
I said slide, slide, slippity slide
When you're livin' in the city, it's do or die
Shawty, dip, dip, dip,
Gotta keep it on me just in case a nigga trip
Baby, bounce, bounce
Mama, shake that ass for me, put it in my lap for me

Do yo dance, do yo dance, do yo dance, yeah do yo dance
I do my dance, do my dance, I do my dance
Yup, I slide with it, ride with it, back to the left, then right with it
I slide with it, ride with it, back to the left, then right

Do yo dance, do yo dance, do yo dance, yeah do yo dance I do my dance, do my dance, I do my dance Yup, I slide with it, ride with it, back to the left, then right with it I slide with it, ride with it, back to the left, then right