

Do My Dance

YN Jay

Mhm

(J, this shit too crazy)

Okay, hmmh

Okay, okay, hmmh, hmmh

Okay, okay, okay (Ayy)

I can tell she thick around the waist, she got loose buckles
Bitch, you wanna learn to do my dance? You got to shaffle
Stomp a nigga out in the club, got my shoes scuffled
Beat a nigga ass so damn bad I got bruised knuckles

Don't call my old trap no more, I got a new number
F&N got a stick in it, look like a cucumber
LSP, we had the streets on lock for like two summers
I got my gun, bro got his gun, that's like two jumpers

How the fuck is a bitch so goddamn strong she got dude muscles?
Bitch spent her last on some hair, she got new bundles
Why you pull up with that ugly bitch? You're a through couple
I just fell in love with the money, we a new couple

Heard you fell in love with that bitch, boy, you out your mind
I got the head, she called my phone over a thousand times
You gon' keep gamblin' with your life, you got a thousand tries
Dawg tried to do the PPP and got his ass denied

Nigga tried to swipe his credit card and got ass declined
I could never have a girlfriend, I tell a thousand lies
Five-hundred people in the club, I seen a thousand eyes
Get to throwin' money in the club, I seen a thousand fly

Seen my lil' cousin do some bullshit, I ain't ask him why
Do you wanna make a million dollars? Shit, I'm finna try
Nigga actin' like he 'bout that life, he won't kill a fly
He had on Robbin jeans with them wings so I made him fly

Ooh, I heard you work at Mickey D's, you make a thousand fries
Tell my bitches that I gotta go, I tell a thousand byes
I know a nigga that'd stab you if he got a thousand knives
How the fuck you still ain't flipped a bag? You had a thousand tries

Shit, he fucked the bag up
Way before coronavirus, nigga, we was masked up
Like some zaza, out in Cali' we'll gas him up
Caught a rap nigga talkin' down, I oughta jack him up

Nigga talkin' crazy in the club, I'll have to smack him up
Draco knock a nigga back, I'll have to back him up
They gon' think his tire caught a flat, I'm finna jack him up
Sell a whole, yeah, no eighths, I'm finna bag him up

Bitch, all I smoke is 'Woods, why you roll that blunt?
You can't come around, I gotta watch or you be stealin' stuff
Bro poured a fourth of Wockhardt, I can't stand up
Nigga took a picture with ten K, think he band up