Ya Body

Audio Push

[Chorus: Oktane] I love the way you move, look at babygirl step It's gotta be the dress, it fit her like a glove 'cause girl there's somethin' bout you I can't seem to take my eyes off I think I just fell in love [Verse 1: Oktane] Step up in the club, li'l mama bad Love how the hair go down li'l mama back Everything match from her dress to her bag I don't see another girl movin' like that And she movin' it right, so I gotta chase And she stepped in here tonight, bomb body, nice face And she movin' it like, nobody's in the place So I gotta make her mine, I put my hands on her waist & said [Chorus: Oktane] I love the way you move, look at babygirl step It's gotta be the dress, it fit her like a glove 'cause girl there's somethin' bout you I can't seem to take my eyes off I think I just fell in love Somethin' bout ya body, ya body, ya body, oh Somethin' bout ya body, (your) ya body, (your) ya body, oh [Verse 2: Price] Yeah, incase you didn't know baby they call me price Drop top whippin' with my face in the light, ya body lookin nice Made me look twice, I knock it out the park while these other lames strike No need to front, I want you here close 'cause out of every girl her I been watchin' you the most You got me tryin' to tug at your body, no rope And if you roll with me, guarantee we gon' coast Girl if you can't see, that I'm stuck in a trance when I'm watchin' you danc е It's just you & me, so skip all your other plans, I'm tryna be your man Girl, I think what I'm sayin is clear 'cause ain't nobody movin' like you swayin' in here So I'm a past your friends, grab your hands Pull you close & this is what I'm a say in your ear [Chorus: Oktane] I love the way you move, look at babygirl step It's gotta be the dress, it fit her like a glove 'cause girl there's somethin' bout you I can't seem to take my eyes off I think I just fell in love Somethin' bout ya body, ya body, ya body, oh Somethin' bout ya body (your), ya body (your), ya body (ayye), oh [Verse 3: Price & Oktane (singin)] Attention, all the ladies report to the floor (yeah) You sayin' that you bad, it's your time to let it show (yeah) So do ya, do ya two-step & let ya hips flow (yeah) You ready (ready) set (set) go (go) Now let it go now girl, oooh you rockin' Just let it go now girl 'cause oooh you rockin' Now take it to the floor, floor, floor, floor, floor, floor, floor Now pick it up slow, slow, slow, slow, slow, slow, stop.

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