

# Work Dat Ass

**B.G.**

Unh yeah  
Waaaaaaaaaaaaannnnhh (Come on)  
Yaaaaaaay (oh)  
It's B. Gizzle (Yaaaaaay)  
5th Ward Wizzle  
Uh huh (Yeah)  
We gon make these hoes break a sweat with this one here, ya know what I'm  
talking bout look (Yaaaaaay)  
Say, whoa this one here was meant to be, come on, come on, let's roll

I need a, need a, need a big fine woman who can work dat ass  
She pretty in the face but she can work dat ass  
A do it baby, stick girl, move that ass  
Girl you know all the thangs I can do that ass (Yaaaaaay)  
'Cause I'm rollin  
Before I hit you from the back, I need a trojan  
Uh she rollin, uh I'm rollin  
Before I hit you from the back, I need a trojan (Oh)

Look at that girl right there, she got some back on her  
How can she walk around with all that ass on her  
Damn, she got me tweakin for real  
I don't rover tonight, I might pop a half of a pill, on the low  
I'm hot (hot hot), Man I'm flaming for real  
I love pussy, but I love to put this thang in ya grill  
Chopper City like 'em short, Chopper City like 'em tall  
Chopper City'll line them hoes up and fuck 'em all  
My dog Weebie make them hoes catch the wall with it  
And walkdy, walk, walk, walkdy walk with it  
Say girl, get loose, back it up, break it down  
Let me see if you can impress a nigga from uptown  
Bitch stop stuntin, won't ya break a nigga off  
Bitch stop stuntin, gon take it all off  
Bitch stop stuntin, let me open up them walls  
And if ya period down, go head and jack a nigga off

Won't ya pop that booty girl, shake dat ass  
Do what ya do, I see ya moving  
Pop it for Weebie and Doogie  
She wobble like a model, but she probably be a juvie  
I told her I can't holla, we too busy shootin movies (Yaaaaaay)  
'Cause I'm rollin, rollin  
Got a blue naked lady I'm holdin, holdin  
Put ya thumbs in the air, representin for Soulja  
I see a fine model, yeah she out that Nolia  
She shake it like a dog  
Wobble on the wall  
Twurk it how she twurk it  
While she work it, girl ya body picture perfect  
Uh bend it over fa me, let me tickle ya middle  
Girl, I'm rollin up a half so I love you a little  
Bring it back fa me baby, bring it back baby  
That round thang ya movin, gimme dat baby  
Bring it back fa me baby, bring it back baby  
That round thang ya movin, gimme dat baby

You don't know, ask somebody, they'll tell ya I'm the truth

I can't get pussy-whipped, my dick is pussy-proof  
I see ya lookin at me, ya see me lookin at you  
Fuck mind-fuckin each other, hot girl what it do  
Break bread or fake dead, I ain't with horse-playin  
I'm tryna fuck ya till when you get up ya can't stand  
Damn, where ya learn to do it like that  
I ain't neva seen a bitch make dat ass Nolia Clap

If a bitch in da club we fuckin  
Me and Gizzle got money, bitch a hundred ain't nothin  
I'm lookin at for that good joog, good mouth big ol' titties  
So I can been ya ass over for dat Cocoa Crispy  
Sets 4-5 got 'em rollin on the floor  
While 6th Ward Crooked keep it rollin in that throat  
I'm 5th Ward Weebie, not Webbie  
The motherfuckin bounce king bitch, don't forget it, Ya heard me

[Chorus]