

Joburg

B.o.B

You're all dressed up, and nowhere to be
Like beating drums, your heart never sleeps
We've been dancing all night, dancing machine
From the club to the floor, to your limousine
Ooh-ooh-ooh
I love all your nuances, I love all your nuances
Forgive me if I'm too honest girl that booty humongous baby you must do lung
es
And up top two congas, girl you rarer than a blue comet
I'ma, keep it a million like two commas
I wanna beat it up like Ali, Muhammad
Girl you're too dope, you're too chronic, you keep it two hundred
Two piece, that's two freaks, that's two gins and two tonics
Who run it, No Genre you dumb
She love the whole crew so she payed the crew homage
Smelling like new money, new money
KL to Joburg we just played a few countries
Get out your seat hit the floor put your groove on it girl

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What you looking for?
Party girl, you want it girl
You run yo mouth, not hooking up
And put it down we go see
What you really bout?

One time, hit you with it one time
No strings attached but you tongue tied
Give me my guitar g string imma strum
She gon need a salon, Ay back it up, see the rum dry
She gonna get deep like the dumb kind
She brought a lil tree like bonsai
She gon learn today, I'm the alumni
Ay shes a drug that I've taken so much of
So much of, I could barely get a buzz off a pub
A puff ain't enough, looking for a substance to touch
Or a substance in this club
Heat it up till you blush
Feel the rush feel the rush
Is it love is it lust?
Ill be the judge
Give ya body a rub

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