## **Drumma Bass**

Cassidy

You've got to dance people, Dance People, Dance uhh.

(The Hustler.

Larceny Family)

(get your jig on)

Drumma Drumma Drumma Drumma Basss Drumma Drumma Drumma Bass

Yeah Im right here with my hands in the air Doin my little dance. im the man up in here Im feeling good i got a lot of fans up in here my shoes see through like a kat scan up in here

yeah im gettin high puttin grams in the air got my eyes looking like im from japan up in here i brought a couple grand up in here and my ice shine so bright you might catch a tan up in here im an ape. and my man is a bear so i aint scared of none of yal standin in here mami i aint your man or that man in your ear but i want you to understand im the man up in here

Im back with the (drumma drumma drumma bass) snares and high hats yeah im back up in the place you can hate it so good in the hood im great i was never fake early like ive never been late im never sober. smoking marijuana to the face sippin some champagne you probly never get to taste cuz you cant afford it. if you order by the case for the watch i paid a quarter frozen water in the face

i know its a recession and a lot of people down but imma keep to pushin i aint got a bush to beat around im with some freak i found, dancin with my hands on her hips imma take her home and let her dance up on my dick

Listen Im on a mission to get richer and richer my life like a movie but you aint getin the picture gotta get the money then get what money will get ya cuz when you gone god aint lettin you bring it with ya i wish i could rewind time and be young again take it back to when cats was dancin havin fun again and get it jumpin like house party one again if u aint dancin U aint comin in. sorry Tištěno z www.txp.cz