

# Hawkbot

## Forever the Sickest Kids

My motion moves  
Just get my motion on  
Just get my motion on

So this club feels intergalactic much like the 80s,  
And lights and cameras action, on all the ladies,

Running to running to you,  
D-doing that thing you do,  
Everyone circled around,  
Watching as you get down,

So this be Club Intergalactic,  
Lights just shine on dimes and prime picks,  
Dance floor meddle with girls who move quick,  
Ladies night, Ladies

Moves to the bar with a bev in your mind,  
Bar keep no me so I waste no time,  
Shots free,  
Cuz they know my grind,  
Salud, right before I chase this line.

Now ready for the floor,  
Like I never did this before,  
Pull up on a shawty and move in quite clear,  
Start grinding from the front make my way to her rear,  
No fear man this chicks are weird wow,  
Bust to assist everybody stand clear wow,  
And she ain't pretending,  
Oh, oh no she didn't.

She's introducing the robot,  
Put your elbow up about shoulder length  
And watch it hang  
And let the pendulum swing.  
She's introducing the robot,  
Go go now you can't stop,  
Dance dance to the robot.

Vibing of her circuitry,  
She bringing out the freak in me,  
The heat up in this function,  
'Bout to malfunction,  
Watchin' how her butt engaged,  
G-got me clapping while the music plays,  
A bro which your pop and lock it,  
It's your way into my heart,  
Stop right at this motion,  
Take a sip of this potion,  
Now tell your girls to give us space,  
I know that's why they hate this way,  
Cuz you do what you do,  
Bottom lines plus you're cute,  
And they jocking your moves.

She's introducing the robot,

Put your elbow up about shoulder length  
And watch it hang  
And let the pendulum swing.  
She's introducing the robot,  
Go go now you can't stop,  
Dance dance to the robot.

Yo I think thats the club right there,  
Pull in right there.

W-whats this?  
Where's the valet?  
See the line to get in but I don't see Chae, (Get in Line)  
Dude and bro, you're a bouncer and all,  
I get the fact that you're 8 foot tall, (what?)  
Why you gotta trip up little guys like me,  
Just steer us in the way of the VIP, (thank!)  
I'm not sure this was worth all that, (why?)  
Everyones sweaty and this club is packed.

Hey deon, leon, everybody's neon,  
Michael records skippin' everybody's trippin',  
Me out right now,  
Up there's my boy I gotta say what's up,  
Hey Chae come here lets take a myspace shot.

Like guys doing head spins and girls doing robots.  
Spies for the redskins and squirrels sporting mohawks?  
No not mohawks, I said they're doing robots!

She's introducing the robot.

Come on let's head to the VIP,  
So that everyone can see,  
So Sick us Kids that Forever we'll be,  
Plus I got girls that I need you to meet.  
Got tricks and you know that I stand with the treats.  
Know the DJ, first requesting the beat,  
But right before we take our seats,  
Check it out, even Ripley found hard to believe.

She's introducing the robot,  
Put your elbow up about shoulder length  
And watch it hang  
And let the pendulum swing.  
She's introducing the robot,  
Go go now you can't stop,  
Dance dance to the robot.

So this club feels intergalactic much like the 80's,  
And lights and cameras action on all the ladies.  
Hey, hey, hey.