

If the party start jumping
And the beat start knocking
Cuties on the dance floor
Out there popping
Go girl, go girl, go girl
Go on get your money up

The way ya boy flip, makes you say the game over
Sales ice cold, make music called cola
And I ain't even did commercials for coke a cola
Start biting on the shock, watch what tough sold her
G, and they wonder why J.I. bragging
I done spit so much fire they should call me dragon
But not like sisqo
Plus I got butter like crisqo
So I copped the iced out crystal
Man they say my mouth piece is lethal
So if you want to battle then my words will eat you
Just put your back out, should've knew I'll beast you
And I am my own writer, I don't use dead people

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My flow's so contagious delivery so sick,
You might get lnamonia just from hearing me spit
So don't make threats talking what ya ain't did
Cause all wolf tickets is doing is make ya lil' bitch
I'm looking for a mill, so I couldn't be a cactus
Cause being dropped ain't apart of my status,
Living off what I might not be the baddest
But I'd rather freeze ice then put it in my glasses
They askin what, what type of cars getting driven
Pull so many strings they think I play guitars for a living
Metaphors is the bars I am fitting

I ain't even in the sky, but ya boy meeting stars for a living

If you wanna look fresh and you tryna go shopping
If you ride by shorties start looking start stopping,
Go girl, go girl, go girl
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