

## G-Slide (Tour Bus)

Lil Mama

If my sister tour bus, ride through your town  
You're gonna have a problem, tell um Lil' Mama.

Uh uh, no way, you can show me how [x2]  
Uh uh, no way, you can show me how  
You can show me how  
To G-slide

Lil' Mama tour bus might ride through your town  
take her time, show you how  
To do the G-slide, let me show you how  
To G-slide  
Let's Go!

Lil' Mama get it poppin' puttin' work  
G-slide for me (Hey)  
G-slide with me (Hey)  
G-slide with me (Hey)

Lil' Mama get it poppin' puttin' work  
G-slide for me (Hey)  
G-slide with me (Hey)  
G-slide with me (Hey)

When I bump up on the track it's like  
(Whoop, there's it is)  
From the block parties to house parties  
I gets it in  
I'm a bump Bee's a knees  
And that's exactly what I meant  
Young beast from the East  
So you know I put it in  
I'm that ghetto gorgeous gangster girl  
With the fly G slide international (is wretch you know)  
By the way that I'm bounce on the track (you Know)  
You ain't never see a girl like this before (Oh no)  
My heart seems fly high  
We run until we die  
Run into dudes who  
Yapping and always trying to get by  
But I don't hear  
It goes in one ear and out the other  
Told him how to G-slide and he told his mother  
Get get down big Mama'  
I can dig it, you got it  
But when my block starts the G  
A stampede slidin'

Lil' Mama tour bus might ride through your town  
take our time, show you how  
To do the G-slide, let me show you how  
To G-slide  
Let's Go!

Lil' Mama get it poppin' puttin' work (I put it work) [x3]  
Lil' Mama get it poppin' puttin' work (Hey!)

New shirt (New shirt)  
New kicks (New kicks)  
New Pants  
G-slide the new dance  
No auto maw  
We live in the new times  
Lil' ma must've artist for me  
Is the new grime  
More money, more money  
More shine  
She the princess of the city  
I'm her son boy shine  
Top the dime  
Shorty got cake like uh  
Duncan Hines, come on G-slide

they be callin' me T in the hood 'cause I bring the Pain daddy  
And when the time is going down  
Make you ring daddy  
That mean you got to feel me  
'cause I'm might make you fly  
And if your G-slide slow  
You better pick it up  
G-slide with me  
Be shy do it  
See shorty lookin' over from the side viewin'  
I'm 'bout to hook him up  
And show him how to do it  
Slide right, slide left  
Hit time

Lil' Mama tour bus might ride through your town  
take her time, show you how  
To do the G-slide, let me show you how  
To G-slide  
Let's Go!

Lil' mama get it popping  
Stand on the streets so the people yell  
Just lookin' at me like  
No fair, I'm here, no fair  
And my heart gonna nip you girls  
I bet you gonna live no losses  
I switch verses like sauces  
That prego sauce be poppin  
She so hot  
When I go bring them down to popping  
Now you tip and try to touch  
May end up with red spots  
When it's hot, then it's hot  
If it's ain't, then it's not  
Wait, you walk over  
There's no room up on the spot  
'cause I spot little creatures trying to turn beast (turn beast)  
Go feast  
They better turn because I'm red meat (meat)  
And it's wait wait to see me  
while I do it for TV  
In the hood  
In the hood  
Is probably where I must be

Lil' Mama tour bus might ride through your town

take her time, show you how  
To do the G-slide, let me show you how  
To G-slide