Bend Ya Knees, Touch Ya Toes (Do Ya Thang)

[Lil' 0] Uh... Get ready to dance ... Every girl grab a man... Get ready to dance, What-wha-what-what Say... Get ready to dance ... Every girl grab a man... Lil'0... ESG... Let em know... Say... [Chorus x2: ESG] Bend ya knees, touch ya toes And who ever don't like it tell em, "Fuck you hoes" Now shake ya hips give it all ya can Tell them hata brawds, "bitch, i'll take ya man!" [Lil' 0] Say girl, ya lookin too clean Bowlegged in your iceberg jeans You little jazzy thang, you done wrecked the scene And the way you shake your ass, I know it sexes me That why them hatin ass hoes be mad at chu Cause you shake yo thang with attitude They mad cause they ain't as bad as you ???????? and they grab at chu You ain't worried bout yo man You just on the floor But the way you dance boo You puttin on a show Cause all the guys be like "hold up whoa!" And all the girls be, "let's jump that hoe!" Don't let them stop ya Do yo thang girl, you will be proper, Heart stopper, face cute, Ass lookin proper, cause those brawds can't knock ya So just... [Chorus] [Lil' 0] Stop, drop, move ya hips See any brawds twist, they can do that shit Fuck a lolly-pop girl, you'd be licked But playas get chose, now who ya wit Cause you know that I want that That's why you bendin over, shakin, and you taunt that Plus you know you got a chest, so you flant that Plus you know that I'm gone on the koniac I'm fucked up Now you met a baller tonight, you lucked up The girl I came with, I told her, "tuff luck" You act ? post and stuck up

I need a hot girl in my life, I want her Met her at the bar wit her mouth wide open Eyes blood-shot, red nose, in there smokin Said, "why she lookin at me all heart broken?" Forget her, I got your back So just... [Chorus] [Lil' 0] Now baby dip, baby dip Like you want me to trick baby, trick Now baby dip, baby dip Like you want me to trick baby, trick Now I know how yall say I'm wrong But I couldn't help to think bout baby in a thong I ain't gonna lie shorty got it goin on That shows right there how throwed she is Thermistat couldn't tell her how cold she is Then she did the splits like an olympicists Started laughin at my date, she a bowler bitch Don't do it like that girl You gonna make her start shootin off her gat girl Cause when she mad, she don't know how to act girl But you my boy, so I have to give you dab girl Do your thang just... [Chorus] [Lil' 0] Now baby dip, baby dip Like you want me to trick baby, trick Now baby dip, baby dip Like you want me to trick baby, trick Now baby dip, baby dip Like you want me to trick baby, trick Now baby dip, baby dip Like you want me to trick baby, trick [Chorus]