(2x)
Shake it girl, work it girl
Us thugs, we like them girlz

Little mama wit alla that (Heyy)
Let me tell you where the partys at (oohh oohh)
No Limits where the ballas at (over here)
We pop bottles like we quarterbacks
hey girl won't you do that dance
lookin good mami, won't you shake that thing
I like your style and the way you move
you make a thug wanna get wit you

When I come through Dawg you no I'm fly It's about to jump off when I stop by

we ain't LL but we jus those type of guys thugs in the club with them bottles in the sky My wrist sittin on 24 carats Rookies tuckin in they chains they must be embarassed

I slide through grab a couple of bottles later on fly threw grab a couple of models you a balla you outside or in I pulled up theres more outside then in niggaz in the parkin lot sparkin blunts like if you ain't on 20's or above don't park out front some couple of dudes ran up the street tried to park and run get back to the spot once I get back to the yact

I'm on the dance floor with trina and tasha I'm a actor so its juice and vodka tell the waiter more champagne for shorty we in a V.I.P. and bout to get naughty

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Call me on a sunday
you no a dawg could roll through
in a black 350z with no roof
excuse me I don't no what they told you
but I'm gettin in for free anywhere that I go to
curren\$y the high spitter got hella flows
rock platinum rolls white, yellow gold
got the world in my hand won't let it go
I'm not a lightweight cuz I got heavy dough
young dude ice so chunky
game so smooth thats why they want me
ooh too cool way to flossy
if thats your boo you better get her off me