

Let It Go

Rasheeda

Ooh hey cmon ooh. Ah ah.
Ooh hey.

I'm da type of girl like to get that dough with that goose with
patron hit the dance floor.
Let it, let it go.
You ain't gotta look no more.

I'ma certified hot chick MAC like my lipstick.
Lovin me so good that he ice me like the artist.
Supa fly supa bad shorty you can't top this.
Gotta have a G who can hold down a boss bitch.
What it do make a move pimpin you gon' hit or miss by the way y
ou poppin you act like you got that moby dick, lookin real doug
y fresh gucci chain like Slick Rick, Hey say he want, he say he
want my lovey-dovey kiss kiss.

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Stiletto pumps match my brand new Loui V.
My swag is a whole 'nother pedigree. I'm bout cake call me Sara
h Lee. I'm to hiphop what Oprah is to TV. Fo sho' so please, st
op hating on me. Ain't nuttin changed still fuck you pay me. By
the way got more game then Nintendo Wii he still goin' down wa
nna taste the georgia peach.

I'm da type of girl like to get that dough with that goose with
patron hit the dance for.
Let it, let it go.
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I'm the type of girl make them boys wanna spoil me. Show me off
to they fam they adore me. Fall in love wit a chick an wanna w
ife me. Now here he go givin' credit cards and house keys. That
's what happens when the bubblegum be the truth. Man he fallin
hard without a parachute. Ladies I'ma let you know the new mott
o, if he look broke better walk it out pronto.

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