Mash Out

Hold it now, hold it now, hold it wut wut Hold it now, hold it now, hold it now hold it wut wut Hold it now, hold it now, hold it now hold it wut wut Hold it now, hold it now, hold it now hold it wut wut This is how we roll, when we mash out Its no time 4 tantrums On and on on on and on and On and on on on and on and I am that fly girl Can't deny girl Nothin' I won't try once typa girl Well maybe not coke.....Cuz? I'm dope already! Lrics sharp like darts and cut like machetes, and I?m rockin? the shit stead V Like no doubt, the show sold out, They know how I rolled in when I roll out Black Eyed Pea, L- why- T Slide through the door leave the track breezy its easy They used 2 tease me now they wanna be me Lytes in the building of course I'm back Get that booty stuck like a culdisak I'm the all knowing like an almanac And though ya boy keep callin' I ain't callin' em back! Uh Uh This is how we roll, when we mash out Its no time 4 tantrums I called Lyte so we could mash out I swooped her up and then we mashed out We stepped in the club 2 turn the party out I took sum clix and poked my ass out This is how we roll, when we mash out Its no time 4 tantrums On and on on on and on and On and on on on and on and Fergie Ferg from tha burbs keepin shit flya then birds Conseirge vallet pullin' right up 2 tha curb I stepped in the door, I said it so listen Me and MC Lyte takin' you out on a mission Like a space shuttle, me and my girls huddle Get back to the crib, bathtubs filled with bubbles Champagne, cavior, for Hollywood rockstars, back on the road Limos with full bar F-E-are-G-I-E F-E-are to the G (Will.I.Am) Fergie Ferg rock hard most definitely on the M-I-see with L-why-T I called Lyte so we could mash out I swooped her up and then we mashed out We stepped in the club 2 turn the party out I took sum clix and poked my ass out This is how we roll, when we mash out Its no time 4 tantrums Hold it now, hold it now, hold it wut wut Hold it now, hold it now, hold it now hold it wut wut Hold it now, hold it now, hold it now hold it wut wut

will.i.am

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To all the cool chickies Center stage on the mic We putting it on wax It's the NEW stuff 4 and 3 and 2 and 1 And when I'm on the mic The honeys come I shoot the shit without a gun The rhymes I rock are more than action Nothing but that, that satisfaction Action packed like actor Jackson Stand back, yeah here come the blastin' Blastin' from no other than Will.i.Am This is how we roll, when we mash out Its no time 4 tantrums On and on on on and on and On and on on on and on and