

# Wobble (feat. Skipper)

## Kool John

Wobble that shitBad boy, get it right, get it right  
Send the little fucker hood rat and thats a fact  
I told that wobbady wobbady wap  
You aint sucking and fucking, get to steady, hoe  
you a third, you should be in first place  
Baby got kicked like its her birthday  
She dont make it shake, she make it earthquake  
Go shake, hit me, go dig, you gotta climb it  
Do your think, do your thingWobble that shit  
Girl, shake it, dont break it  
I wanna see you naked  
Money straight, no braces  
Long wallet, big faces  
Rich city go crazy  
Full party, all ladies  
One daughter, no more babies  
Bitches love me, niggas hate me  
Im gonna get that dough  
Keep thuggin for sure  
Hotel room, top floor  
Your bitch, she chose  
She go all nympho  
I beat it up cambo  
Four chains we swang  
That bitch on my dick  
Do your thing, do your thing  
Wobble that shitI fuck these hoes  
Get paid, buy clothes  
Still rep that gang  
Heartbreakers do your thing  
Rich city where I be  
Lotta cheese, lotta freaks  
Lotta hoes in the club  
Couple bottles and they all go fuck  
Then they fucking with the click cause we all got bust  
We be mobbing through the city in them all black trucks  
had her on the phone, posing for the camera  
Shake it like a dog, girl, youre not an amateur  
Shorty put it down, got too many niggas handle youWobble that shit

