Rock Yo Hips

Crime Mob

Lil Jay on the track, ****

And you already know, it's ya boy, Lil Scrappy

We finn have the whole **** world rockin' in this ****

Look at shawty, check her out like it when she rock her hips, then wave and sip

She rock her hips, then wave and sip

She rock her hips, she rock her hips

She rock her hips, then wave and sipLook at them hips, I like how she rock it

She bend that thing over and to the ground she gon' drop it

And pop it hard as she can, got me **** in the pants

Because she, all in her stance, doing her **** dance, manLook, lil' buddy cute in the face, she rock her hips to the bass

She take the sip, then she wave

And wanna get with Lil' Jay after she dance on that pole

I pull my cash so quick and fast when that **** hit the flo'

Now I got 32 flavors of that bootylicious bubblegum

Raspberry, grape, cherry, come and get this honeybun

Yummy, yum, baby, not an ordinary lady

Known to drive a **** crazy, Willie Wonka wanna pay meOn the daily, off the hizzle, rock my hizzle and shake my skittles

Soda, pop it, watch it sizzle, man, this **** right here's the shizzle

**** on the highest drizzle, wanna taste it just a little

Rock my hips, then make it wiggle, wavin', sippin' in this bizzleI like it when she rock her hips,

then wave and sip

She rock her hips, then wave and sip

She rock her hips, she rock her hips

She rock her hips, then wave and sipI like it when she rock her hips, then wave and sip

She rock her hips, then wave and sip

She rock her hips, she rock her hips

She rock her hips, then wave and sip

I like it when she show me she can rock it, roll it, drop it to the flo'

Bouncin' slow, shawty's all pro, that's the way to go

Jello booty, ooh wee, got a **** glancin' every time that **** react

I tawt I taw a puddy cat, gimme, gimme, gimme that Fat cat, don't act on a pimp

You got me enticed by the way you rock them hips

You's a trip, girl, doin' all them tricks, that's what's up

I like that **** a lot, come and holla at a thugA-town's finest, I'm the top-notch glamor chick

Tell me, if I throw it at ya, baby, can you handle it?

'Cause the cause is Russian, if a hater wanna run they lip

Step up in the club and have them whisperin', 'God ****, she thick'Take it to the bar, Hpnotiq and Hennessy is on my list

Seductively moving my body, now watch me rock my hips Take a sip of the Goose, I'm lookin' good and livin' lavish Big boy pimpin', poppin', dippin', now tell me I'm not the baddestI like it when she rock her hips, then take it low

She grab the towel and wipe the pole, oh oh Shawty got it goin' on, it's just me and her

And I'm in my zoneCheck out her rack

Shawty got a fat ****, watch her throw that **** back

And say she sweet like snacks, let you put her on the track

Every day you eat less, countin' **** stacksI like it when she rock her hips, then wave and sip

She rock her hips, then wave and sip

She rock her hips, she rock her hips

She rock her hips, then wave and sipI like it when she rock her hips, then wave and sip

She rock her hips, then wave and sip

She rock her hips, she rock her hips

She rock her hips, then wave and sipShe rock her hips

She rock her hips

I like the way she rock her hips, she rock her hips

I like the way she rock her hips

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/