Side 2 Side

Three 6 Mafia

Yeah, this a dance song for all my niggaz in the club
That don't dance just be in the back arms folded
Blunt in the mouth cap pulled down just scopin' everythang
Know what I'm sayin'? Just in da cut watchin' you haters
With a tone on 'emI'm in the club posted up, got my arms folded
(Up)
Blunt in my mouth and these haters I'm scopin'
I'm just twistin' my body from side 2 side
(I'm just)
Twistin' my body from side 2 sideI'm in the club posted up got my arms folded
Fitted pulled down and these haters I'm scopin'
I'm just twistin' my body from side 2 side
(I'm just)
Twistin' my body from side 2 side
See ho I don't dance
(Dance)
In the city where I'm from I wear the pants
(Wear the pants)
These bitches think they cool
(Cool)
I got the dick so I make the rules
(Make the rules)I got a big ol' cock
(Big ol' cock)
I love a bitch with a big ol' glock
(Big ol' glock)
She love suckin' up cum
(Cum)
I think I'ma give her some
(Some)
These niggaz in here think I'm a ho
(I'm a ho)
'Cuz I'm quiet and ain't on the dance flo
(Dance flo)
But if one of 'em try me
(Try me)
I'ma be the new ink in his diary
(Diary)I bet my click thicker than his
(His)
We gon leave him on the floor in tears
(Tears)
Plus I got a big tone
(Tone)

Y'all suckaz betta leave me alone
(Leave me alone)I'm in the club posted up, got my arms folded
(Up)
Blunt in my mouth and these haters I'm scopin'
I'm just twistin' my body from side 2 side
(I'm just)
Twistin' my body from side 2 sideI'm in the club posted up got my arms folded
Fitted pulled down and these haters I'm scopin'
I'm just twistin' my body from side 2 side
(I'm just)
Twistin' my body from side 2 sideI'm in the club I'm posted up a nigga talk shit so talk up
If you a thug then get buck muthafucka it's whatever with me 'cuz
I act a fool I act a clown see I can dance 'lil buddy I get down
You hear my music you know my style
You hear the way Hypnotize put it down bitchI thought you knew I was the mane D-boy off the chain
(Mane, chain)
Gonna walk up to a girl tell a bitch I'm Rick James
(James)
Wit the diamonds in my rang and gold point fangs
(Rang, fangs)
And you know I'm hood rich means I got a 'lil change
(Change)Wit' my thugs from the North 'cause I know they got my back
Lookin' for some chickens that can work it on the track
I'm just tryna get a mill I ain't tryna be a mack
Posted up in the club wit a pocket full of crackI'm in the club posted up, got my arms folded
(Up)
Blunt in my mouth and these haters I'm scopin'
I'm just twistin' my body from side 2 side
(I'm just)
Twistin' my body from side 2 sideI'm in the club posted up got my arms folded
Fitted pulled down and these haters I'm scopin'
I'm just twistin' my body from side 2 side
(I'm just)
Twistin' my body from side 2 side
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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