

# Boyz II Men, Work It Out

(feat. Garrison Hearst)

[Intro]

Yeah, NFL, Boyz II Men  
Characters baby  
Meet me on the dance floor, come on

[Nafis]

Yo  
It's like this, in a nice miss we faked it some tight whips  
Chromed out (\*edited\*) out tokens'll right this  
That frozen alley had my lip on some mad (\*edited\*)  
Cuz we stack chips, had us grove to a plat' list  
When they see us, yeah run  
They hopin' out the Beamers, Pourches Range Rovers and Hummers  
My crew the cleanest, we the grittiest, back the meanest chick  
Get the Nafis dip, bouncers at the door clear the path  
It's Nafis forever clique

[Boys II Men]

Have them take a place  
People sittin' 'round  
Riders on the side  
No one's even tried to get down  
Brotha's being fly  
Ladies acting shy  
Ain't no doubt to loose  
I'm gon' get my groove on tonight  
Gotta dance, gotta dance, gotta dance

[1] - Ain't no use in holding up the wall  
Come and get that body on the floor  
Baby, lose control and scream and shout  
Get your boogie down and work it out

Everybody's out, party's going on  
And we're gonna rock until the sunlight crash and dawn  
(Till the break of dawn)  
Ain't a thing that you can do  
When the rhythm's calling you  
Let it work it's way right into you  
Gotta dance, gotta dance, gotta dance

[Repeat 1 ]

[Repeat 1 ]

Na na na na na  
Na na na na na  
Na na na na na  
Na na na na na

[Garrison Hearst]

Make it move there's no need to hold back now  
Hit the floor, let loose and watch me break this down  
Keep it mellow or we can get wild  
See you haters in the corner tryin' to peep my style  
You want my stash, gold, checks, sports illustrated  
I'm motivated by the fact that I'm being hated  
Now my pockets swell, game straight outta ATL  
G-land, Boyz II Men, work it out  
What's the deal

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 1]

