

Danny, Move Somethin'

(feat. G. Test)

[Chorus: G. Test and Danny!]

(We can do it like this)

We can do it like this

We can do it like this

We can do it like THAT, girl

(Like this?) We can do it like this

We can do it like this

We can do it like THAT, girl

(Like this?) We can do it like this

We can do it like this

We can do it like THAT, girl

(Like this?) We can do it like this

We can do it like

We can do it like, uh

[Verse 1: G. Test]

We can do it like, THIS

Peep game that I spit

So prolific, ?

Cheeks ?

? rude to a kiss

Parallel with a carousel

Feelin' high while I glide from the sip

Too much shots I got, ridin' ya hips

Don't look at the clock, we gon' rock 'til it quits

Don't stop 'til it hits...in the midst

Of a kiss you gon' flip, then we gon' ride to the crib

No ad-lib, non-verbal assist

No words heard but I murder the shit

Like, "damn, we can do it like that"

Too loud for the crowd, gotta ? like that

Matter of fact, the way I murder a track

Is similar to the game that I craft

I know you like that

Smooth grain how I spit game

So young dame, just remember the name:

G. Test

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Danny!]

Now that I'm rocky, I'm so damn cocky

Bitches on my jock, watch 'em flock to me

What up chick? Before we do it like this

Can you move your nice lips on my tip? Thanks Mo' (thanks Morgan)

I'm tryin' to find me a ghost-top

Most ghost-tops boast that they supposed to b-blow cock

Or dick, shit, whatever you call it

Now that I'm harder than a cylinder block

I'll find a girl with low self-esteem, feel on her rocks

It's funny what a shot of Smirnoff'll do to me

It's got me thinkin' I can move when I usually

Do a little hip swivel, my dick shrivel

If I lose my buzz, and forget about how cool I was

I'm tryin' to find an overnight romance

Told the shorty with the white pants, 'I don't dance,

But if you move your little hips

We can groove and we can do it like this'

[Chorus]