

# Gangsta Boo, Move

(Hook: repeat 2X)

Move bitch we in the club now  
Move hoe its about to go down  
We off the chain chain, we crunk as fuck  
We do the damn thang, we tear dat bitch up

(Verse 1: Kelly)

It's the raw bitch, bumpin off one a- fuckin- gin  
From the house girls to the back side got bump to the front now our fuckin end  
The city we love our A-A-A Town  
Throw yours hands up its about to go down  
Man I from the house club guls wit dirt flows  
The bitches that dough for rockin dat pole  
Take a back seat, back row, takin the back  
Bitch I'm back now, back down, breakin ya back  
Blunts lit smoke out boo we off in the club  
Need to move out of the way if you can't tear it up  
Now fuck wit it (fuck wit it) you stuck wit it  
Gangsta Boo bombshell wanna trust wit it (trust wit it)  
That's right I ain't playin with cha dis is my shit  
Think you bad cuz yo ass got ass, I got TITS  
Real bitches don't get down on the flo' NO  
Real bitches get beat the game get they money then GO

(Hook) - 2X

(Verse 2: Gangsta Boo)

9 Times out of 10 y'all hoes be lame  
Real bitches throw it up real niggaz say my name  
All up in the club swoll, all my niggaz got gold  
Yellow, we don't really care, muthafuck dem hoes  
Put yo sign up in his face make dem niggaz start a fight  
Since you say you from the streets represent the streets right  
I'm the underground queen wit my girlz dats wassup  
Lookin' good please believe we gon' tear dis bitch up  
Ridin round limo tint hittin corners with my click  
Rasheeda we ain't never scared ask Kelly bitch (yeah)  
I know y'all gon' hate on us, becuase we be famous  
Catch in the club on some drankin ???  
I'm a Tennessee type southern representative  
Got a bunch of folks that'll ride or die Memphis  
Think before you start somethin nigga we in the club now  
Boy let me hold some or get the fuck away now

(Hook) - 2X

(Verse 3: Rasheeda)

Stop wit the games I don't play around  
I'm bout to lay it down  
We keep it gangsta in dis bitch dis the A-Town  
ho wanna step up, and get their feelings hurt  
Get brokedown by broads in throwback skirts  
We twork it in the club, please believe dat  
If you ain't smokin or drinkin the best we don't need dat  
I'm hood rich stack dat paper and it won't stop  
Roll with wit them thugs who ain't scared to let that thang pop  
Like 1 to the 2 the 3, 4  
Rasheeda, Kelly, & Boo the imatators gotta go (oh)  
Bitch we off the chain, we do the damn thang  
Bitches grab your titty's and my niggaz let ya nuts hang  
The queens of the new south have arrived  
And we on the grind and ain't nann bout to take mine  
Tough like taflon you want some bring it on  
3 Don bitches is here to send ya ass home

(Hook) - 2X