

Pack, Jello

Verse 1-

Mami hello make it wiggle like jello
And like juelz can u make me whistle like a kettle
Drop it shake it do it lil mama
Have a party in my lap and she shakin topless
I spit like tide cuz my flow is the cleanest
And they call me mean dean cuz my flow is the meanest
And she movin real fast like she drivin a nascar
Hips lookin right plus her ass real large
Bring the beat back cuz it slop like 15
Put my number in her phone now she tell me she miss me
Freak the after party it was hard to attend
Cuz it kept coming back like a boomerang
Then I whispered in her ear and it sound like this
Back it up lil mama yea dumb dat shit
Going stupid in the party but we call it the hypi
Sippin drinks shakin dreads dont care if u like it

Chorus-

At the club I shake my ass(mami hello make it wiggle like jello)
At the party I shake my ass(mami hello make it wiggle like jello)
At the function I shake my ass(mami hello make it wiggle like jello)
I shake my ass I shake my ass(mami hello make it wiggle like jello)(2xs)

Verse 2-

Slide over here talk to a stunna
You like what you hear then we can exchange numbers
Or better yet girl I can make u sweat
You gotta make ur booty bounce like u wrote a bad check yeah
Take me straight to bank
u aint got to no rimy u betta fill up the tank
put ur hands on ur waist while your body do the snake
booty just like jello when I touch it shake
she say Im hot like fire guess im makin the bank
now put that dip in ur back ooh there you go there
put ur hands on ur knees make it roll like vogue
yea im feelin how u givin me that

babygirl movin her back likes it a himmie in that
what u say ya name was amber
im feelin how u bouncing like its a jack hammer
wrist on chill while my mouth piece glow
lil mama get low u already know
I want you shake it boppa just like jello

Chorus-

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Verse 3-

Walk in the club blowin on my gray piece
Feeling to good super hypi sick beats
F**kin wit a boppa and she love to give piece
Going to dum and she like it B please
Lil B huh dumb bitches know my name
F**kin da rain u gone get ur brain slippin
F**k wit me its ya boy 700
Blast in back wit sum slump in the trunk
We posted at the stop aint no playin when Im yolkin
All doors open lil niggas stay focused
F**kin wit the rich all way down to Oakland

Bitches shake ya ass and cheeks betta swoll up
Wiggle Wiggle Jiggle on my pickle see ya nipples dark
Panties now we f**kin make it sizzle yes
Wiggle Wiggle Jiggle on my pickle see ya nipples drop
Panties now we f**kin make it sizzle

Chorus-

At the club I shake my ass(mami hello make it wiggle like jello)
At the party I shake my ass(mami hello make it wiggle like jello)
At the function I shake my ass(mami hello make it wiggle like jello)
I shake my ass I shake my ass(mami hello make it wiggle like jello)(2xs