

Allfrumtha-I, Make You Dance

Allfrumtha-I
Miscellaneous
Make You Dance

(Verse 1 -Squeak Ru)

Flossin thru my city in a coupe
You see the indo locked my brain and sippin 80 [???)
Today I gots to get loose
I mash the gas on that ass
So when I I crash the roof
on my menu, I'm lowridin, Westsidin cuz that's the shit I'm into
I never fucked wit the phonies
I keep my shot to the real, never hooker over homie
[Catch your dime and dollar ?], I can make you hollar
Girls break they necks when I'm in it in impala
I like they [can at they pants ?]
Girls wit the big ol' butts, I can make you dance

Chorus:

I can make you dance, I can make you dance, baby
I can make you dance if you want me to
I can make you dance, I can make you dance, baby, baby
I can make you dance if you want me to

(Verse 2 -Squeak Ru)

Now Westside Connect is the shit
And can't none of y'all niggas get wit it
And if you think that we clubbin
Fuck all the [thuggin ?]
We got to [pull file ?????], come on

(Verse 3 -Binky Mack)

It's Binky Mack, so throw up the W when you see me
AllFrumThal representin I-N-Kizee
Don't flexin, tell me who ya testin
Connect got my back plus I got the checkin
Representin it to the fullest
affiliate
Levi's and wallabees
In the coupe wit my cousin as we parlay
Sippin on some orange juice that's mixed wit the Tanqueray
Trickin, never let, nigga, I'm a OG, hoe
Westside Connect wit the rips and the B-dogs
It's all good wit the tracks that I'm in [???)
Gangstas straight boogie but I want y'all hoes dancin

Chorus

(Verse 4 -Mack 10)

Well, the party didn't started till I walked in
And I probably won't leave the end
So in the meantime I stays to the grind
So you sell yo work and I sell mine
Wit the cream, we can all have green
I got the bomb hemp [beat ?]
Sellin sack for a [???)
Blue and Red wavin money and it's strange to me
Cuz everybody in the house screamin Dub-S-C
Since gangstas don't dance, I get my boogie on
a few bitches and sell a few phones
So the weed all and everybody [blazin one ?]
and her cousin jockin a few dozen
My nigga Bink and Squeak will lock the B in
[??]
When we left throwin Dub high in the sky
It's the nigga Mack 10 wit AllFrumThal

Chorus

Mack 10 and AllFrumThal
Dub-S-C-G till the day we die

WestsideRiders