Benzino, Hoola Hoop

[Chorus]:

Let's go Ma what you shakin with show me what you makin with I got a hoola hoop show me what your ass can do money how you workin with show me what you're twerkin it I got a hoola hoop let's go

[Benzino]:

Mami what you drinkin on tell me who you sneakin on Gucci print Air Force with your sneakers on hair done phat streaks twist black and blonde throw a song on mami get her groove on Prada lace black blouse with a matching thong pretty face in the place what you sittin for once you wind up on your waist what you hittin for glitter on your face seven karats on you face caged out Cartiers Zino stay glowin price tag I don't care you niggas ain't knowin where we goin with this breathe how we flowin with this what we doin with this breathe where we movin with this top down in the front vallet don't front what you want we gon do it my way so

[Chorus 2x]

[Benzino]:

Navy blue with Sean John G suit this time with the camel ten quarter Timb boot Ma you know my resume take you to a better place skip the line first class when we get away baby always smellin good honey always yellin hood blue Coupe deuce time threes now it's really good shoes beat deuce threes now it's really hood blue jeans lately now I'm feelin you got me goin crazy I mean I'm feelin you plus I'm screamin out your names in the interviews oh where we goin with this breathe how we flowin with this what we doin with this breathe where we movin with this slap a bolly on your wrist when I ice you N 5-5 in the garage when I wife you

[Chorus 2x]

[Benzino]:

Doll baby lookin right candles burning all night incense heave scents drum towers hit the light Mamasita wanna ride me oh seniorita wanna wind it strapped up in the Versace bedspread let's do the damn thing baby Zino do the damn thing where we goin with this breathe how we flowin with this where we goin with this breathe where we movin with this got you in my hideout let me find out turn you wide out baby girl where your hoola hoop

[Chorus 2x]