

# Ciara, Echo

They say Ciara got the hood...  
Ciara got the 'burbs...  
They say Ciara got the moves...  
Ciara got them curves...  
Let me put y'all up on my swag, my swag  
Diva of Decatur, I got stunnas they black, they black  
Up in the salon, the salon to add some tracks  
Pocahontas, I got hair down my back, my back  
Run that back..  
Guess i just got the nack, the nack  
See a cutie, push up on him, yes i'm a mack, a mack  
Ain't got no suave, I can travel from trap to trap  
On my J.O., ayo  
When my mac talk back,  
Run that back  
(Hello!)  
Hello, hello  
Talkin' bout that fly shit  
Somethin' you can ride wit  
Did you hear me?  
(Hello!)  
Hello, hello  
Don't disturb me  
I don't think you heard me  
so i gotta  
Echo, echo  
Raise your voice, raise your voice  
Girls louder than the boys  
Echo, echo  
Say it again, say it again  
Lemme hear you make some noise  
They say Ciara got the hood...  
Ciara got the 'burbs...  
They say Ciara got the moves...  
Ciara got them curves...  
Now check that bobble on my finger so right, so right  
Got the windows tinted but its catchin' the light, the light  
Speakers thumpin' hard to that Tupac and 50 track  
They runnin' to the corner yellin who dat, who dat  
(Run it back!)  
On my shoe game, girl i'm a fool, a fool  
Down to my Giuseppes and the rims on my Rover too  
Turned 22, nothin' smaller than 22's  
Platinum on the plaque, I got two of 'em back to back  
Run that back  
(Hello!)  
Hello, hello  
Talkin' bout that fly shit  
Somethin' you can ride wit  
Did you hear me?  
(Hello!)  
Hello, hello  
Don't disturb me  
I don't think you heard me  
so i gotta  
Echo, echo  
Raise your voice, raise your voice  
Girls louder than the boys  
Echo, echo  
Say it again, say it again  
Lemme hear you make some noise  
They say Ciara got the hood...  
Ciara got the 'burbs...  
They say Ciara got the moves...

Ciara got them curves...  
Turn around, turn around,  
turn around, turn around  
Let 'em see that body  
(Then tell 'em)  
Wipe me down, wipe me down, wipe me down  
You lookin' good enough to hurt somebody  
(Hey)  
If he didn't hear you before,  
Well I bet that he hearin' you now  
(I bet that he's hearing you now)  
He wouldn't listen before,  
wel i bet that he hearin' you now  
Hello!  
Hello, hello...  
Hello, hello...  
Echo, echo...  
Echo, echo...  
Hello, hello...  
Hello, hello...