

Three 6 Mafia, Side 2 Side (Remix)

(feat. Project Pat, Bow Wow)

(DJ Paul)

Yeah... This a dance song for all my niggaz in the club
that don't dance... Just be in the back arms folded...
Cap pulled down.. just in tha club scopin eyrthang
Know what I'm sayin?

3 6 mafia.. project pat. bow wow...
wat..its goin down

(Chorus - DJ Paul)

I'm in the club posted up (up) got my arms folded
Blunt in my mouth and these haters I'm scopin I'm just
Twistin my body from side 2 side (I'm just)
Twistin my body from side 2 side
I'm in the club posted up (up) got my arms folded
Fitted pulled down and these haters I'm scopin I'm just
Twistin my body from side 2 side (I'm just)
Twistin my body from side 2 side

(DJ Paul)

See ho I don't dance (dance)
In the city where I'm from I wear the pants (wear the pants)
These bitches think they cool (cool)
I got the dick so I make the rules (make the rules)
I got a big ol cock (big ol cock)
I love a bitch with a big ol bra (big ol bra)
She love suckin up cum (cum)
I think I'mma give her some (some)

(Bow Wow)

I pull up in tha lambo
Pockets stay on swole
Walk up in da club n ask des hoes wat a hit fo
U no i got da stack on da
If u aint tip tippin u a lame n dats dat
Got dem butterfly doors ridin green on da bak
Wit dem alpine speakers bumpin heavy in da bak
I don no bout trouble evry thang I do is big from tha rocks in my chain to tha cars in tha cribs nigga

(Chorus - Dj Paul)

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(Project Pat)

Twisten my body
Move it to tha muuuusic
Cool lil body dont chu confuuuuse it
We can get toooo it
Hands carouuuusen
Lil cuz got a thang on in there uuuuuse it
Killas on blow insane like a clepto
Maniac project pat
Posted wit my king folks
ridin wit da hood north north to tha worldo

(Juicy J)

I thought you knew I was the mane (mane) but D-boy off the chain (chain)
Gon walk up to a girl tell a bitch I'm Rick James (James)
Wit the diamonds in my rang (rang) and gold front fangs (fangs)
And you know I'm hood rich means I got a lil change (change)
Wit my thugs from the North cuz I know they got my back
Lookin for some chickens that can work it on the track
I'm just tryin at get a mill I ain't tryna be a mack
Posted up in the club wit a pocket full of crack

(Chorus - Dj Paul)

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