Rodeo

Y'all need to open your ears up and soak this game up If nobody don't know ya I'm gunna make you famous This is 24 karats but it shine like stainless Just look at how the diamonds compliment my fingers [coughing] Yes indeed Shit chokin' me (whoo) I need a breath to breathe Chasin' with the Hennessey now thats how a G play Especially when them hoes shakin' that ass and a DJ Hip hop had do it big give him some leway N security stop trippin' and you niggas be easy Yes sir its the bubble right hurr Yall beautiful women if you insecure

[Chorus]

Let me see you work that, Twurk that, sur that c'mon and do the rodeo Let me see you bounce that, move that, do that let me see you do the rodeo Let me see you work that, Twurk that, sur that c'mon and do the rodeo Let me see you bounce that, move that, do that let me see you do the rodeo

Its like you don't even have nuttin' on Got errbody watchin' you so you can show that thong Its your birthday lil mama get your Kodak on But don't quit showin' the world you gunna throw that song We ain't beefin' like nah we on the positive vibe But I still get the homicide squad on the side See I'm holdin' on to the steering wheel controllin' the ride And yall comin' out a bumpin' cuz I got it in drive I'm really feelin' your outfit it must be nice A hard worker like myself could afford that price I can't deny that you's a beautiful bitch You got a face and a ass and a smile that won't quit

[Chorus]

Let me see you work that, Twurk that, sur that c'mon and do the rodeo Let me see you bounce that, move that, do that let me see you do the rodeo Let me see you work that, Twurk that, sur that c'mon and do the rodeo Let me see you bounce that, move that, do that let me see you do the rodeo

We not judgin' by size thats all statistics Just turn the lights down and it's ballerific It's not the right spot to let your daughters visit There's some freaks up in here and it's all explicit My round put me on just cuz he won't leave Shit I hope he don't be trippin' on some B home shit Cuz jack ain't worried about who Stacy's with N he don't have to be puttin' up with Stacy's shit I ain't lying sometime when you cross my path up in the club all night a nigga stomp your ass Fine I ain't trippin' And I know you ain't trippin' cause I know you wore that the other nite for me

[Chorus] Let me see you work that, Twurk that, sur that c'mon and do the rodeo Let me see you bounce that, move that, do that let me see you do the rodeo Let me see you work that, Twurk that, sur that c'mon and do the rodeo

Juvenile

Let me see you bounce that, move that, do that let me see you do the rodeo