

# I Don't Dance

Messy Marv

I'm ten hundreds on these niggaz, little iron fangers  
In the back of the club with the gangbangangers  
Canaries in my watch with them Bathing Apes  
Doin my body like this, workin my thizz face  
I'm ballin, why would I fuck with a ripper  
Tryin to hit Magic City, I'm in love with a stripper  
Drinkin that silver, up all night  
On them green mack, dressed in them yellow and blue Nikes  
Uh-huh, once again it's on  
She tryin to take a few flicks for her camera phone  
Yeah, pretty lips, cute face  
I'm a go on and make her famous nigga on MySpace like

I don't dance, I do my body like this  
I'm a koon, you ain't never met nobody like this...  
I don't dance, I do my body like this  
I'm a koon, you ain't never met nobody like this

I'm fifty 20's on these niggaz, little ICI  
I rock that real jewelry, them icy rocks  
It's diamonds in my urr, diamonds in my necklace  
Yeah, orange juice and a blunt for breakfast  
What'chu know 'bout them Lambo do's?  
Escort bitches, nigga marble on flo's  
Runnin from the papparazzi  
I'm a million dollar nigga like DiBiase  
Uh-huh, lil' homey I'm a plurr  
At the airport, nigga jumpin off a Lurr  
Yeah, you know your boy pop tags  
I be barkin off the marble like 50 11 bags

Yeah, I do my body like this  
Like this (like this) like this (like this)  
Yeah, I do my body like this  
Like this (like this) like this (like this) uh-huh  
Yeah, I do my body like this  
Like this (like this) like this (like this)  
Yeah, I do my body like this  
Like this (like this) like this (like this)