I'm in the club, high off purp', with some shades on Tatted up, mini skirt, with my J's on (In the club, high off purp' with some shades on) (Tatted up, mini skirt and my J's on) J's on my feet J's on my feet J's on my feet So get like me J's on my feet J's on my feet J's on my feet So get like me I be in the club standing on the couch In them Wolf Greys like it's my house Drinking out the bottle, I got no respect Looking like a model, who just got a check I back it up, cause I don't give a fuck If you a lame, that's a shame you can't hang with us I'm MC Hammer fly, you can't touch J's so fly I should work at Flight Club Put on my J's and dance the whole night away I'm naughty by nature like I'm hip-hop hooray My hands in the sky, I wave 'em from side to side My feet on the floor, I'm 'bout to turn up now I'm in the club high off purp' with some shades on Tatted up, mini skirt with my J's on (In the club, high off purp' with some shades on) (Tatted up, mini skirt and my J's on) J's on my feet J's on my feet J's on my feet So get like me J's on my feet J's on my feet J's on my feet So get like me I be rockin' J's or I be rockin' Taylor's I got lots of flavors, my kick game is major More kicks than the players, call me up I'm scorin' Hit it like a free throw, tongue out like I'm Jordan Smiley, Miley, come swing the thing right by me Gotta a joint if you wanna get stoned, got choppers if they wanna try me Pro athlete I'm not no wannabe Waitress asked how many bottles? I said 23

Put on my J's and dance the whole night away

I'm naughty by nature like I'm hip-hop hooray
My hands in the sky, I wave 'em from side to side
My feet on the floor, I'm 'bout to turn up now

I'm in the club high off purp' with some shades on Tatted up, mini skirt with my J's on

(In the club, high off purp' with some shades on) (Tatted up, mini skirt and my J's on)

J's on my feet J's on my feet J's on my feet So get like me

J's on my feet J's on my feet J's on my feet So get like me

I stay showin' out, my kick game is a beast
I got thirty pair of J's that ain't never been released
Flu game twelve, Space Jam 11
On the hype beast sick, they gon' need a paramedic
Turn up, turn up, turn up, I got trippy, I stay live
All this purple in my cup, match them grape 5's
I'm so high, I got three bitches that go bi
I'm so fly, I'm gettin' head like a blow dryer

Put on my J's and dance the whole night away I'm naughty by nature like I'm hip-hop hooray With my hands in the sky, I wave 'em from side to side My feet on the floor, I'm 'bout to turn up now

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