

Wobble (feat. Skipper)

Kool John

Wobble that shitBad boy, get it right, get it right
Send the little fucker hood rat and thats a fact
I told that wobbady wobbady wap
You aint sucking and fucking, get to steady, hoe
you a third, you should be in first place
Baby got kicked like its her birthday
She dont make it shake, she make it earthquake
Go shake, hit me, go dig, you gotta climb it
Do your think, do your thingWobble that shit
Girl, shake it, dont break it
I wanna see you naked
Money straight, no braces
Long wallet, big faces
Rich city go crazy
Full party, all ladies
One daughter, no more babies
Bitches love me, niggas hate me
Im gonna get that dough
Keep thuggin for sure
Hotel room, top floor
Your bitch, she chose
She go all nympho
I beat it up cambo
Four chains we swang
That bitch on my dick
Do your thing, do your thing
Wobble that shitI fuck these hoes
Get paid, buy clothes
Still rep that gang
Heartbreakers do your thing
Rich city where I be
Lotta cheese, lotta freaks
Lotta hoes in the club
Couple bottles and they all go fuck
Then they fucking with the click cause we all got bust
We be mobbing through the city in them all black trucks
had her on the phone, posing for the camera
Shake it like a dog, girl, youre not an amateur
Shorty put it down, got too many niggas handle youWobble that shit

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

