

*Black leather gloves, no sequins  
Buckles on the jacket, it's Alyx shit  
Nike crossbody, got a piece in it  
Got a dance, but it's really on some street shit  
I'ma show you how to get it  
It go, right foot up, left foot slide  
Left foot up, right foot slide  
Basically, I'm saying either way, we 'bout to slide, ayy  
Can't let this one slide, ayy  
Don't you wanna dance with me? No?  
I could dance like Michael Jackson  
I could give you thug passion  
It's a Thriller in the trap where we from  
Baby, don't you want to dance with me? No?  
I could dance like Michael Jackson  
I could give you satisfaction  
And you know we out here everyday with it  
I'ma show you how to get it  
It go, right foot up, left foot slide  
Left foot up, right foot slide  
Basically, I'm saying either way, we 'bout to slide, ayy  
Can't let this one slide, ayy (who's bad?)  
Two thousand shorties wanna tie the knot, ayy, yeah  
Two hundred shooters on my brother's block, whoa, yeah  
Petal off a rose like, I love her her not, maybe not  
I don't know what's wrong with me, I can't stop, whoa, yeah  
Won't stop, whoa, yeah, never stop  
Got so many opps, I be mistakin' opps for other opps  
Got so many people that I love out of troubled spots  
Other than the family I got, it's either you or me  
That's just how I think, it's either you or me  
This life got too deep for you, baby  
Two or three of us about to creep where they stayin'  
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*Toosie slide, then I hit it double time  
Then I hit a spin 'cause we spun their block a couple times  
If it's not the right time, there'll always be another time  
I'm not even trippin', we'll just see 'em in the summertime, whoa, yeah  
Can't describe the pressure I be puttin' on myself, yeah  
Really I just can't afford to lose nobody else, yeah  
If they movin' shaky, we'll just do this shit ourselves, whoa  
If I'm movin' shaky, Chubbs'll do this shit himself, yeah  
Solo, niggas on they YOLO for real  
Heard a lot about you, but we don't know for real  
Next time, guarantee the truth'll get revealed  
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Can't let this one slide, ayy  
Don't you wanna dance with me? No?  
I could dance like Michael Jackson (Jackson)  
I could give you thug passion (passion)  
It's a Thriller in the trap where we from (where we from)  
Baby, don't you want to dance with me? No?  
I could dance like Michael Jackson (Jackson)  
I could give you satisfaction ('faction)  
And you know we out here everyday with it  
I'ma show you how to get it  
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(Who's bad?)*