

# Angie Martinez, Waitin' On"(feat. Petey Pablo

ANGIE MARTINEZ

Miscellaneous

Waitin' On"(feat. Petey Pablo

[Intro: Petey Pablo]

(That's right) that's right [6x]

That's right

[Chorus: Petey Pablo]

All that you've been - waitin' on! [7x]

All that you've been hey heyyy

[Verse: Angie Martinez]

Now everybody just bounce bounce

When we climb up outta' that truck

And you standin' out in that line

And we walk straight in - nigga that's wassup

Straight to the V-I, where they got them bottles ready

My name good cause we kinda' heavy

Walk in with the hood and the cars steady talkin'

Wish I could, but our time is very important

You should find your mind already

Cause I got hot shit, hooks kinda' catchy

I spit so quicks no time to catch me, nah-uh don't stress me

Cause we, just came to make ya bounce

"Tear da club up" and clear it out

Thugs in the club: beef just air it out

Now everybody just bounce bounce

[Chorus: (2x)]

[Verse: Angie Martinez]

Now everybody just bounce bounce

Every time we jump on that stage

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In the hallways or through the day

You know our name good, kinda' thick

Woke up in the spot with the shiny whips

Keep talkin' a lot - bring out the grimey chicks

Incase you forgot how the grimey get

Niggas surround this shit, let me remind you chick

How one hit can leave you all blind and shit

Have to send your little friends to come find your shit

But right now there's really no time to flip

Just bounce, get twisted, get ripped no doubt, that's

what I'm talkin' about

'Till ya whole crew, they walkin' ya out

Swear ya'll never drink again, sure no doubt

[Chorus: (2x)]

[Bridge: Petey Pablo]

(That's right) that's right [6x]

That's right (ok,this it it right here)

[Verse: Angie Martinez]

Now if you still bouncin' and this yo shit

Then ok, pump it in your whip

We get it crunk, in the A-T-L

Down in the south, baby blaze that L

Just bounce bounce, rep your hood

Rep your city, playa it's all good

This worldwide, any town any club

Unless you busy, you can party wit us

'Till the mornin' come, then we on the run

Then we do it again - cause that's how it is  
On them ones, playa that's how it is  
Talk money? it's done that, just biz  
I get it on lock like "that's just a bid"  
Every time I rock it's like "that's just the kid"  
If you didn't know, now you know  
Gotta get this paper, gotta go gotta go

[Chorus: (2x)]

[Thanks to Shorty2Spoiled4u@aol.com for these lyrics]