

# Dark Skin Women

## GoldLink

Uh, killin' niggas, laying bodies all in the studio  
Wishin' for the darkest skinndid women be at the shows  
Purple naked ladies while I watch her dance in the mirror  
She dirty dancin', I call her Diana, she mike a pole  
Pop goes weasel, pop goals, pop the goat  
Pussy pop bottles, pop babies, rock the boat  
Me and babygirl, she stay quiet but she knows  
Daddy do his thang while I tell her stay at home and Girl you're a star  
C'mon and dance baby  
And dance baby, I know it  
Girl you're a star  
C'mon and dance baby  
And dance baby, I  
Girl you're a star  
C'mon and dance baby  
And dance baby, I know it  
Girl you're a star  
C'mon and dance baby  
And dance baby, I  
Go and tell a nigga' no, wit' a ass like that?  
Hey why you wanna go and do dat?  
And all my niggas stay behind me while they holdin' the gat  
Hit a nigga from the front and make him split in the back  
Split in his pants  
Legs do the wobble dee wobble dee, makin' him dance  
Spin him in a rosie a daze, holdin his hands  
I got street cred, feel the heat lead  
Knife fight, bring the gun, shoot, he dead  
Love you baby, love you baby I protect ya'  
Ain't no other bitch wanted me to get ya'  
Ya' ex man, ex rappers tell em catch up  
Rock gold and I can't afford to lose dat  
Girl you're a star  
C'mon and dance baby  
And dance baby, I know it  
Girl you're a star  
C'mon and dance baby  
And dance baby, I  
Girl you're a star  
C'mon and dance baby  
And dance baby, I know it  
Girl you're a star

C'mon and dance baby  
And dance baby, I  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>