

Inside of the Groove (feat. E-40, Mike Posner)

Rittz

Ain't I so smooth
I know that you like the way I move
When the clock strikes two
I'm gon' have you inside of the groove
Inside of the groove Tatted up with my jewelry on, my shoes looking so brand new
Stunting like mom and pop, matching all my clothes
Think I'm broke cause I don't [?]
And I so can't lose
My team stay winnin' we can have any girl we can choose
We in the ATL but
We be partying like we in Cancun
Double shots of the Avion with no lime to chase
Bout to wipe the slate clean and ride the wave
I gotta diamond bracelet, designer shades
Suede retro nines, look behind the drapes
When neighbors sleep we was geeked up wide awake
We making money when the clock strikes two
And the kids say Rittz I wish I was like you, ooh
Ain't I so smooth, Yeah
Ain't I so smooth
I know that you like the way I move
When the clock strikes two
I'm gon' have you inside of the groove Pullin' up in my slab
I'm the man with the mac
I don't rap, I trap
But I look like I rap
Me and good dudes cool
Me and dudes ain't
I play by the rules
A fuck boy I ain't
I ain't into no sucker shit
Gettin' money is all that I'm familiar with
Diamond clusters all on my fist
Rolex watch cost 46, thousand
Used to be broke, now I'm a cash cow
I'm a plug, got the juug in my pack now
I got love in my head smokin' black and mild
Bitch motherfucker I'm smooth
Ain't I so smooth
I know that you like the way I move
When the clock strikes two
I'm gon' have you inside of the groove I made a bunch of mil, I'm about to celebrate

I prolly should be rockin' somethin' tailor made
They wishin' I would stop but I accelerate
I got a bottle and some molly in the cellophane
Some purple liquid in my cup, no Welch's grape
I got a couple more notches in my belt to make
I gave that bitch my number
I ain't sittin' around waitin' for my cell to ring
And this a lost cause
Our squad
Messin' up the room leavin' drawers, bras
Layin' on the floor, leavin' bars, straws
Layin' on the table like a vase, ya'll
Lookin' at me like you seen a star
When I pull up my car everybody like whooo!
Ritz up in this bitch and I'm like trueAin't I so smooth
I know that you like the way I move
When the clock strikes two
I'm gon' have you inside of the groove

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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