

# Teach Me How to Dougie

## Cali Swag District

Aye! aye!  
Teach me how to dougie(aye!)They be like Smoove (what?)  
Can u teach me how to dougie?  
You know why?  
Cause all da bitches love me (aye)  
All I need is a beat that's super bumpin  
And for you, you, and you to back it up and dump it!  
Put your arms out front, lean side to side  
They gona be on you when they see you hit dat dougie right?  
Ain't nobody fuckin with my bro from morningside  
He go by bubba and he hit dat dance with thunder  
I ain't from dallas but I d-town boogie  
I show my moves off and everybody tryna do me  
I leave da function and all da ladies tryna screw me  
You just do you and I'm a do me(all day)  
Niggas love to hate so they try to screw me  
Bitches be stuck to me I think they tryna glue me  
I make the party shine bright when it start to boomin  
Dis beat was bubblegum so I had to chew it  
Teach me how to dougie  
Teach me, teach me how to dougie  
Teach me how to dougie  
Teach me, teach me how to dougie  
All my bitches love me  
All my, all my bitches love me  
All my bitches love me  
You ain't fuckin with my dougie!  
Teach me how to dougie  
Teach me, teach me how to dougie  
Teach me how to dougie  
Teach me, teach me how to dougie  
All my bitches love me  
All my, all my bitches love me  
All my bitches love me  
You ain't fuckin with my dougie!  
My name is young!  
For da dudes who don't know me  
I know I'm from da west but I can teach you how to dougie!  
Step up in da club and all these bitches bug me  
All da niggas dancin and none of them know me  
I hear da crowd screamin like "aye! get it brody!"  
So I'm on my shoulders and I take it real low

Dey like "how you da dat?" he can dougie on the floor  
And when dat nigga stop they like "dougie somemore!"  
I'm like a nigga kinda tired so, I pass it to da bro!  
M-bone! show these cats how to do dat down south dance  
Dat we learned a lil too fast and bought it to da hood  
And got da whole crew askin...Teach me how to dougie  
T-teach me how to dougie  
Teach me how to dougie  
T-teach me how to dougie  
All my bitches love me  
All my, all my bitches love me  
All my bitches love me  
You ain't fuckin with my dougie!  
Teach me how to dougie  
Teach me, teach me how to dougie  
Teach me how to dougie  
Teach me, teach me how to dougie  
All my bitches love me  
All my, all my bitches love me  
All my bitches love me  
You ain't fuckin with my dougie! Back of the party i don' really like to boogie  
I'm just tryna get bent and meet a thick redbone  
(Mmm) she do her dougie and all dem bitches hatin but I'm bout  
To escape with a bitch and head home (fuck it)  
She got her friend so it's a two man and  
And I wanna run it even if her legs long  
She like you hubby and I think she love me but,  
I change da subject and I do my dougie  
cause I don' give a fuck, blow trees, get money  
Me, Smoove heifen the back with playboy bunnies  
We gon make 'em do the dougie in the middle of the bed  
And when I asked for some head da bitch looked at me funny  
Bye! bitch you can't tell me nothin, Star made the beat  
And I just took it out the oven, I just hit the dougie when everybody  
Clubbin and I hate skinny jeans cause da burner keep rubbin! (oh!) Teach me how to dougie  
Teach me, teach me how to dougie  
Teach me how to dougie  
Teach me, teach me how to dougie  
All my bitches love me  
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All my bitches love me  
All my, all my bitches love me  
All my bitches love me

You ain't fuckin with my dougie!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>