Yeah, yeah, yeah

To bounce to the c-r-I-b

Pass another shot of that Patron
Shorty I'm goin, why chu goin with me
After this, tonight I'm goin home
You wanna come, shorty come with me
Now I wanna see you get your hands up
Shorty wanna shake it for me
Ladies if you with me, get your hands up
Shake it, shake it, shake it for me

Lil nasty bitch Cute face, slim waist, nice ass & tits It's a damm shame that lil sweet thang ain't nothin but a freak thang "In Love With A Stripper" like T-Pain Er' weekday, up in the club like Lis' Raye Makin niggaz make it rain like Lil Wayne Boy, mami tottsie rollin that pole I ain't Peedi Peedi baby, I just know what I know Call me Iceberg baby, Pimpin Ken on a stroll Got the right one baby, wouldn't give you a cold No, but I could give you the coat Pimps up, hoes down, bank roll all froze Mack keep em looking pretty, but won't give em no dough Uncle Diddy run the city, butch you ain't know? Now let that thang bounce, drop slow And show out your outsides, you know how it go, oh

I'm at my maximum, I'm fully loaded Baby girl c'mon, roll with it Don't be askin them if I'm gon bomb Like the atom or the a-tom, just order the dom B Mack and them, you better know it Nab hoes, after the show, she gon show it That hoe, I told you she gon do it The loads is full, she let me smash in the Buick I'm comin for clothes, these hoes, we gon through it Pull out my gat, she though I was gon shoot her Mr. P Crakk Cocaine, I got rulers My mind in the gutter, and my heart in the sewer I kick a bitch to the curb, I keep it movin Married to the game, I love my money and my music Half Puerto Rican and black, they think I'm Jewish I don't give em shit, and they keep comin back to it

Now come and sit yo big ass down
Right here on daddy legs, now hush, take a sip of the brown
Lap dance on it, leave a white stain on my Levis
This the twat team, I'm a show you how we ride
Through a lasso over your hips, rustle your mean theighs
You bow-legged too? I'm a hit it from all sides
Uh huh, we brought the bar, you bought the bar
Beans got the big lighter out, waiting to spark
Word up, dancefloors, noise, asses shaking
And she winding that body like she got Jamaican
Asains, sistas, blacks, bad caucasions
Get em all Goosed up, then I persuade them

Shorty to young, sorry, gotta chill in the lobby It's the penthouse, big couch, get digged out You bring your lil male friends, I get kicked out