

Get It Get It

Girl Talk

Rah-rah-ah-ah-ah
Roma Roma-ma
Gaga ooh la la
Want your bad romance

Swag Swag
Ayye
This right here is my swag
All the girls are on me, damn
Everybody pay attention
This right here is my pretty boy swag (ayeeee)

Pretty boy swag(ayye

Get out the wayy
Pretty boy comin' thru
Me and my crew we swaggin in the room
Girls on me heavy 'cause I look so sexy
Yellow diamond shawty in the club straight flexin
I'm lookin' for a yellow bone long haired star
Thick in the hips come and get in my car
You party with a star we take off and go to mars
Pretty boy take off in 5.4.3.2.1

Don't stop get it get it x3
Get it get it get it get it get it get it
Don't stop get it get it x2
Don't stop... gotta get That That That, gotta get that

Boom
Get it get it
(Awe yeah!)
Gotta get that

Gotta get that! (let the beat rock)
Gotta get that
Bang

Throw it out and bang
Throw your fucking sets up
Know how we start, come catch up
Ain't nobody fucking with this I bet yah
And my age you should name on the check up
Bang, while you wait, it all goes down
Swipe through the city, that I call my town
And if you fucking up, damn right you a clown
Ain't bangin' high, don't make no sound
Episodes of the violence bang
Shots go hard, make your brain cells ring
Floating with the stars in the city of the cane
Let's ride out, throw it out and bang
Bang, (all day) bang, bang (all day)
Bang Bang
Bang, (all day) bang, bang (all day)
Do what the song says
Bang banf bang

She like that freaky stuff
2 and the O, 1 in the eye, that kinky skull, you nasty
But I like your type and like T-ass, whatever you like.
Bring your girls, whatever the night, your man just left
I'm the plump of the night, let me check your pipes, oh
You're the healthy type. Well, here goes some egg whites.
Now gimme that sweet, that nasty Gucci stuff
Let me tell you what we gonna do. 2 + 2, I'm gonna undress you.
Then we're gonna go 3 and 3 you gonna undress me.
Then we're gonna go 4 and 4, we gonna freak some more!
We at the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn x5
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
We at the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
A a
A a
A a
Woooahhh Oooo
A a a a a a a and night

Musi ques
I sews on bews
I pues a twos on que zat
Pue zoo
My kizzer
Pous zigga ay zee
It's all kizza
It's always like
It's all kizza
It's always like
Na zound
Wa zee
Wa zoom zoom zee
When I walk up in the piece
I ain't gotta even speak
I'm a bad mama jama goddammit motherfucker you ain't gotta like me
How you studying these hoes
Need to talk what you know
And stop talking bout who I'm sticking and licking jus mad it ain't yours
I know ya'll poor ya'll broke
Ya'll job jus hanging up clothes
Step to me get burnt like toast
Mutha fuckas adios amigos
Halves halves wholes wholes
I don't brag I mostly boast
From the VA to the LA coast
Iffy kiffy izzy oh

Yeahh
Drop to the floor floor drop to the floor floor
Yup, yup
Drop to the floor floor
Do the do the splits splits
Drop to the floor floor drop to the floor floor
Dance, dance
Drop to the floor floor
Do the do the splits splits
Why don't you play the game?
Boom boom shake shake
Now drop drop
Why don't you play the game?
Boom boom shake shake, now drop
Now drop, drop drop drop drop drop

Drop to the floor floor
Drop drop drop drop drop drop x3
Boom boom shake shake,
Now drop to the floor floor
Do the do the splits splits
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
1, 2, 3, 4