

# Un Poquito

Pitbull

Yeah, that's right  
It's ya boy and Pitbull

All my dogs say  
"Make money, money  
Make money, money, money"  
(Make money, money)  
(Make money, money, money)

All my ladies say  
"Take money money  
Take money money money"  
(Take money, money  
(Take money, money, money")

Shawty, I love the way you shake it  
'Cause you drop it and break it  
Makin' a nigga wanna take it to the flo'  
And I ain't trippin' on paper  
Baby I wanted to make ya

So tell ya friends we can head to the mall  
(Take off)  
You know I got a pill, here it is  
(Take off)  
No reason keepin' on all your clothes  
(Take off)

You know I'm gonna drive you crazy  
Gettin' head on private plane right before I take off  
I got a mean ol' swag, 'cause ya lead boy up  
Tell 'em lean on that, tell me, baby  
You ain't never seen on sash

Hundred gees all cash  
In my Gucci duffel bag  
(Go)  
Wednesday night  
(Go)

Catch me at shack  
(Go)  
Spanish bitch  
With me got these girls, all bad  
(Go)

Ay and I'm so good  
Spend twenty thou'  
And I ain't worried 'bout that

Move girl and make that culo go pop  
Ay, make that culo go pop  
Move girl and make that culo go pop  
Ay, make that culo go pop

Say, "Dale, dale, dale, dale"  
(Dale, dale, dale, dale)

Say, "Dale, dale, dale, dale"  
(Dale, dale, dale, dale)

Can I get a date on Friday?  
And if you're busy I wouldn't mind again  
Saturday ay, ay, ay, ay, ay  
Round up your girls  
Let 'em know we on the way

I am what they wanna be  
I'm always with a bad one  
You need you a chico  
You'll understand when you have one

Yung Berg, Pitbull, baby, it's official  
We just wanna hit you  
Where the Lord split you  
(Oh)

Dale mami, Dale mami  
You can find me  
In the back of the club  
With two mami's gettin loose

Ask about me if you doubt me  
Once I hit 'em and lick 'em  
They can't be without me  
(Oh)

Mami yo te lo quiero seltodo  
No ta preguro tel novio [?]