

Beat Down

Steve Aoki

What you looking at me?
Do I got something in my eyes?
Do I got shit upon my face and then my hair catching fire?
'Cause you really really staring at my something that you like
Jesus, form my number, or you could fly kites
See I'm bout to get with it, I'm getting ratched and live it
You think I'm cool and forget it
You feeling froggy then ribbit
Be like banana and split it, before your melon is splatted
I bet you know what you see, all my girls, other
Beat down, stop, wait
Think about it, think about it,
Work, work, run up, if you want some
Need the drums... that's how you done
Wait, I should think about it, never mind
It's a waste, when this bitch hit the ground
How these Louis Vuitons taste
I'm sorry, the promoter, let's put these in the passes
'Cause that bitch kept on staring
So I had to whop that ass,

Beat down, beat down, beat down
Beat down, beat down, beat down
It's a party in your face, I'm about to dance on it
'Bout to dance on it, bout to dance on it
It's a party in your face, I'm about to dance on it
'Bout to dance on it, bout to dance on it
You win some, you loose some
But, it's her day
You win some, you loose some
But, it's her day
Beat down

It's a party in your face, I'm about to dance on it
'Bout to dance on it, bout to dance on it
It's a party in your face, I'm about to dance on it
Bout to dance on it, bout to dance on it

Stop, wait, think about it,
Beat down, beat down, beat down
Beat down, beat down, beat down
Beat down, beat down, beat down
Beat down, beat down, beat down

Checking down ladies no take no lip
Take no lip, take take no lip
If you rap or you girls, pump your fist
Pump pump your fist
Now swing it into hold if your bang looking funny
If she came with a man then take all his money
It's the year of the women, go grab a cannon, she gonna get it

Beat down, beat down, beat down
Hey yo she gon' get it
Beat down, beat down, beat down
Beat down, beat down, beat down