

Take It to the Hole (feat. Busta Rhymes)

LMFAO

Body rock, yo, yo
Take it to the hole, yeah, yeah like that
Redfoo, red doo, would you like that, yeah
Turn it up, turn it up! [Repeat: x6]
Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole I take it to the hole, it's Redfoo I'm aggressive
Four moves ahead, wrong dude to play chess with
I roll with the best click flow so impressive
Shots automatic, better get you a vest quick
Easy to go, could have guessed it
They all compete and they all get bested
Why try to test it, just digest it
Spit so clean that's why I dress so fresh kid You see that girl over there she big chested
Let's start my motor boat, face nested
When I do that, she screams all festive
When you do that, she screams, I'm molested
Now you arrested, while I'm in the club being most requested
Step up now to be the next contestant
To go down town then you'll see what I'm blessed with Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
I beat it up
Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
I beat it up Yo, give me the rock,
I'm gonna rain from three point range whether you like it or not
LMFAO we makin' the shots, the net's burning cause my hands is hot
Your team is just like a sandwich shop, we be eating 'em up
Puff a L while we be beating them up
Halftime we be sweepin' 'em up
On the court, I be runnin' 'em up
There's no such thing as D'ing me up Shot clock, three seconds left
I'm just get started and your team outta breath
I juke right, fake to the left, pop the shot, count it, all net
I'm hittin' threes like I'm shootin' the breeze
I think I might just cop a team, cuz I got the green
That's how I'll play in the league, and then I'm gon' be MVP, scout me baby Party people, party people, party
people
Get your hands up, get your hands up, get your hands up

Yo do my ladies run this party? (hell yeah)
Now do my fellas run this party? (hell yeah)
I said do my ladies run this party? (hell yeah)
Or do my fellas run this party? (hell yeah)
Let's goTake it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
I beat it up
Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
I beat it upEvery single thing that I spit on, you know it'll scar you
Put some of my diamond shit on, you know who the boss is
Either way I style on them all day make way
A little smile for the women, less they know I don't play
Keep it moving, on my way to get possession of that shit
Always the first to do it, introducing the next shit
Some talk and they ain't even put they neck out yet
To tell the truth a lot of niggas need a background check
Don't give a fuck about your keepers
I return in case you ain't know who the truth was
And why you on the soundtrack and you ain't sayin nothing
I'm in the club, bottle sippin' and the bitches is jumpin'
When we step up in the building and you see how we get it
And watch all of the niggas (brap) so you know how we did it
Throw it all up in the street just see the kid on a roll
And let me bang on you short when I take it to the hole[Repeat: x3]
Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
Take it to the hole, take, take it to the hole
I beat it up

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