Coconut Juice

Trap-A-Holics , DJ Rell & Lil Wayne

Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up
Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up
Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up
Twist it all up, twist it all up
Everybody in the party
Hold your cup high, move your body
If you twist it, scream it loudly
Hey, ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey
Coconut juice got me real loose like
Got me leaning three thousand proof like
Coconut juice all on the dance floor
Fellas let your ladies go, ladies let your fellas go
Come back, went straight to the club
Entrance, no charge, 'cause we late to the club
Yes, we don't stand in the club
GED on the couch pouring drinks on the rug
What a mess, but we cleanin' the club
Ice so bright make a fight scene in the club
Don't test, 'cause there's beams in the club
Red beams in the club leave your jeans full of blood
Coconut juice got me real loose like
Got me leaning three thousand proof like
Coconut juice all on the dance floor
Fellas let your ladies go, ladies let your fellas go
Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up
Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up
Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up
Twist it all up, twist it all up
I'm back, DJ can I get a replay?
Hey, ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey
I think the artist name was like Tyga man
And he said, "I'm getting every dollar on GED"
V I, important person, most important person
So po' it, an' I'm up in this thing with my thing up
An' she shaking that thing her momma gave her
Coconut juice got me real loose like
Got me leaning three thousand proof like
Coconut juice all on the dance floor
Fellas let your ladies go, ladies let your fellas go

Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up
Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up
Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up
Twist it all up, twist it all up
Everybody in the party
Hold your cup high, move your body
If you twist it, scream it loudly
Hey, ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey
Hope you're not tired
This is just a breakdown
Br-br-break it down like Britney, forgive me but I said it
Whether you're knotty, dreaded the crazy bald head
Jump up if you love it, no guns in this jammy
So what he's my cousin, sexy runs in the family
Coconut juice got me real loose like
Got me leaning three thousand proof like
Coconut juice all on the dance floor
Fellas let your ladies go, ladies let your fellas go
Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up
Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up
Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up
Twist it all up, twist it all up
Hey, ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey
Hey, ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey
Hey, ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey
Hey, ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/