Fist Pump (feat. B.o.B.)

Waka Flocka Flame

Do you know where we at now? (at now) Drinkin' bottles 'til we pass out (pass out) They don't even know how to act now (act now) Now put your fist in the air, fi-fist in the air air air airNow fist pump fist pump fist pump fist pump Now fist pump fist pump fist pump Now fist pump fist pump fist pump fist pump Now fist pump now fist pump now fist pump now fist pumpBaby jump around for me, bounce Say that shit now break it down for me (down for me) Let's hit the buckle, couple rounds with me (rounds with me) Grab my hand, let me take you to VIP (chuck chuck VIP) See, my life is like a movie Patient, what the fuck is you thinkin'? Better yet, what the fuck is you drinkin'? Better yet, what the fuck is you smokin'? What's hapennin'? What's up? If you feel like me, you're fucked up, put your cup up I'm in the club poppin' bottles, got a girl drunk Say the instance of a fist pump If you that call, if you that jump Arms in the air, Shawty do the fist pumpDo you know where we at now? (at now) Drinkin' bottles 'til we pass out (pass out) They don't even know how to act now (act now) Now put your fist in the air, fi-fist in the air air air air air...Now fist pump fist pump fist pump fist pump Now fist pump fist pump fist pump Now fist pump fist pump fist pump fist pump Now fist pump now fist pump now fist pump Fuckin' off the club when we fist pump Whole party lookin' at us crazy cause we destruct My body showin' symptoms of liquor in my system Her booty workin' hard like it's time to own a pension Now listen: face face I'm drash Don't really wanna see me no more Can't say we gang high, ballin' like a bank shot Around, get your ego broke Last time I was dissed up I swear it was a year ago From standin' up when we leave the club I'm a call that shit a miracle'Cause damn, I'm gold Twist up, mixed up, twist up And her booty too big for the seats in my coup

I'm a have to put it in the pick-up truckDamn, I'm gold Mixed up, twist up, mixed up And we feelin' leave here with so many bad bitches We gon have to take 'em home in the pick-upDo you know where we at now? (at now) Drinkin' bottles 'til we pass out (pass out) They don't even know how to act now (act now) Now put your fist in the air, fi-fist in the air air air air Now fist pump fist pump fist pump Now fist pump fist pump fist pump fist pump Now fist pump fist pump fist pump Now fist pump now fist pump now fist pump

Songwriters

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