

# Whistle

## Young Dizzy

VERSE 1I got two girls with no direction  
They go both ways I'm in the intersection  
Lesbi-honest, college girl with honors  
I get your mouth right. Im the orthodontist  
Too short I got game for a Bitch  
Its Young Monsta (Aye) Say my name Bitch  
Do it for the ratchets  
dj gone slap it  
west side, west side  
California rapping  
Bottles of Rozay  
We pop that  
I'm poured up  
Vip, we smoke strong  
We some stars so roll up  
Wait hold up  
Girl Bust that  
Like drive by's  
We bust back  
Four loko my flow always go so  
dumb  
Club jumpin, Pogo  
Girl's dancing on them boxes, GoGo  
Dj got me queued up serato  
and we bout to party like we hit the lottoCHORUSBend it Over  
Touch them Knees  
Arch that back and put your booty on me (Go)  
Make it Whistle  
Make it Whistle  
Make it Whistle  
Make it Whistle  
Pop that  
Drop that  
Bounce that thing  
and make that ass clap  
Make it Whistle  
Make it Whistle  
Make it Whistle  
Make it WhistleVERSE 2I aint never been a lame

Never been basic  
Standing on the couches in the club going ape shit  
Make it Whistle  
You my referee  
You can call the shots  
Drinks on me  
Take it to the head and get faded  
Bottle after bottle stay popping cuz we made it  
Let me see you bend it over, take it to the floor  
Back it on up and make it get low  
On one you freak'n  
You Rolling you  
You Geek'n  
Like damn girl you got  
So A-1 you solid  
I pop bands  
I got racks  
I don't need no wallet  
So dance in that rain cuz my paper insane  
(AH!)  
Face down  
Ass up  
Let me throw a stack on that big butt  
Get loose with it  
Act a fool with it  
Turn around and let Bruce, Bruce hit it  
CHORUS  
Bend it Over  
Touch them Knees  
Arch that back and put your booty on me (Go)  
Make it Whistle  
Make it Whistle  
Make it Whistle  
Make it Whistle  
Pop that  
Drop that  
Bounce that thing  
and make that ass clap  
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VERSE 3  
Work that, Vibrate  
I'm on your backside, Tailgate  
808 and the beat knocking  
my song on and they all rocking  
Middle of the floor they touching toes get dollars  
Trying to get a little brain, I'm just looking for a scholar

I like bad bitches, no discipline  
Came to turn the club out with your girlfriends  
They Wild'n  
We Vibe'n  
I spit game  
She Smilen  
She dig me  
I dig that  
She back up  
I'm on that  
Bumper to bumper  
I got pipe the plumber  
Them thighs is so thick  
Girl you came with that thunder  
Ass so big I need a lap dance  
Show me how you do it, No hands  
Them colored leggings, with them high heels  
I'm talking booty, booty, booty, you the real deal  
CHORUS  
Bend it Over  
Touch them Knees  
Arch that back and put your booty on me (Go)  
Make it Whistle  
Make it Whistle  
Make it Whistle  
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Pop that  
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