

# Dos XX (Dos Equis)

## Circuit Assassins

Green bottle, don't shake  
Bitch swallow, don't wait  
This club is getting tipsy  
This girl is getting sticky  
Give me that alcohol  
It's never last call  
Order another don't forget what you came for Remember to tip your bartender out  
If you want a girl to go down south  
(The club's heating up)  
It's about to blow  
Making everybody say Oh, let go, drop it low  
Cause tonight we're gonna' make you say  
Oh, let go, drop it low  
Cause tonight we're gonna' make you say...  
Dos XX When I drink this shit  
And the shit goes down  
Goes in the head girl  
Goes straight to the crown  
We be sophisticated  
A royal house of cards  
Don't make this house fall  
Make it hit hard  
If you're down for the XX  
Let me see your XX  
We can be in excess  
Knees to your chest chest  
Order another don't forget what you came for Remember to tip your bartender out  
If you want a girl to go down south  
(The club's heating up)  
It's about to blow  
Making everybody say Oh, let go, drop it low  
Cause tonight we're gonna' make you say  
Oh, let go, drop it low  
Cause tonight we're gonna' make you say...

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