

Boy Oh Boy

Diplo

(feat. GTA)

God gimme the swag, God gimme the swag, God gimme the swag, gimme swag (x20)

It's the kind of beat that go

Boy oh boy oh boy oh boy

Boy, boy, boy, boy

Is it worth it? Let me work it
I put my pain down, flip it and reverse it
If you got a big, let me search it
Found out how hard I gotta work it

I like to get to know you, yeah, I can show you
Put the pussy on you like I told you
Give me all your numbers so I can phone you
Your girl at the same thing, call me over
Not gonna be on your sofa
Long before you come I need to shave my chu-cha
You do what you doing, will you, won't ya?
Go downtown and eat it like a vulture
See my hips, big hips, so chive
See my but and my lips, don't ya?
I lost a few pounds in my waist for ya
This the kind of beat that go ra-ta-ta
Sex me so good I say bla, bla, bla
Work it, I need a glass of what ta

Boy oh boy oh boy oh boy

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