Smack That (Feat. Eminem)

Akon

Shady, Konvict, Upfront Akon, Slim Shady

I see the one, could she be that lady? I feel you creepin', I can see you from my shadow

Wanna jump up in my Lamborghini Gallardo

Maybe go to my place and just kick it like Tae Bo

And possibly bend you over

Look back and watch me

Smack that, all on the floor

Smack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'till you get sore

Smack that, oh-oh-oh-oh

Smack that, all on the floor

Smack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'till you get sore

Smack that, oh-oh-oh-oh-ohUpfront style, ready to attack now

Pull in the parking lot slow with the 'Lac down

Konvict's got the whole thing packed now

Step in the club now and wardrobe intact now!

I feel it down and cracked now (ooh)

I see it dull and backed now

I'm gonna call her, than I put the mack down

Money no problem, pocket full of that now! I feel you creeping, I can see you from my shadow

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Smack that, oh-oooh

Smack that, all on the floor

Smack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'till you get sore

Smack that, oh-ooohOoh, looks like another club banger

They better hang on when they throw this thang on

Get a lil' drink on, they gonna flip for this Akon shit

You can bank on it

Pedicure, manicure, kitty-cat claws

The way she climbs up and down them poles

Looking like one of them Putty-Cat Dolls

Tryin' to hold my woodie back through my drawers

Steps upstage, didn't think I saw

Creeps up behind me, she's like "YOU'RE -"

I'm like, "Yeah, I know, let's cut to the chase"

No time to waste, back to my place

Plus from the club to the crib it's like a mile away

Or more like a palace, shall I say

And plus I got a pal if your gal is game

In fact he is the one singing the song that's playin' (Akon!)I feel you creeping, I can you see from my shadow

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Smack that, oh-ooohEminem is rollin', D and 'em rollin'

Bo and all marvelous them rollin'

Women just hoein', big booty rollin'

Soon I'll be all in them and throwing D

Hitting no less than three

Block wheel style like whee

Girl, I can tell you want me, 'cause lately I feel you creeping, I can see you from my shadow

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And possibly bend you over

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Songwriters

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