

# Down for the Count

## Girl Talk

Oh, baby do you know what that's worth?

Ow

Oh, Heaven is a place on earth

They say in Heaven, love comes first

We'll make Heaven a place on Earth

Oh, Heaven is a place on Earth We got em goin' down for the count

Yes sir it's the beast from Decatur

Cain't see enemies and the haters

Real sharp on my thing like a razor

Blade, come clean like a shape up

So guess I got a game of tape up

But e'rybody gonnaa feel the need to say sum'n

But can't speak up whenever you face 'em

Thats what I call microphone gangsters

Yea I got 'em okie-doke, teah I'm raw you know my flow

Cause B.O.B. be actin hard like a Viagra overdose

Talkin that noise on all them songs

A buncha lil' boys but you all look grown

Those niggaz there and these niggaz here

It really don't matta cause they all just clones

Go to school, read a book, be a lawyer

Hell yeah man I'm all for the cause

Ain't tryin to get involved with the law sir

But a nigga will get caught with the Mausberg

And that just ain't a threat on the song

Don't get it wrong cause this track is my own

Cause niggaz that slip they don't last long

We got em goin' down for the count, lookin' at the ground

That's why we got haters, that's why we got haters

Haters everywhere we go, haters everywhere we go

Haters everywhere we go, where we go

Haters goin' down for the count (ONE) lookin' at the ground (TWO)

I think you're a hater, I think you're a hater

Haters everywhere we go, haters everywhere we go

Haters everywhere we go, where we go, haters goin down for the count I got them diamonds on my neck

Got patron in my cup

If you want it come and get it

Shawty I don't give a fuck

See it's Friday night

And I just got paid  
I done had a hard week  
Now its time to celebrate(x2)  
Shake shake that ass  
Rock rock them hips  
Shake shake that ass  
Damn, damnDamn, damn  
In the middle of our streetDamn, damn  
In the middle of our-Niggas on me because I'm fresh  
Applebottom jeans (.)  
He hatin' on my (.)  
I'm a show my ass  
I'm a (.) count my cash  
Niggas on me because I'm fresh  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
Everything gon' change  
(.)  
Bang bang bang bang(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
I'm a pop my collar like no one's ever seen  
(.)Take a nigga, break a nigga  
Pop that pill  
Turn up the mic  
(.)I'm doin' this right  
I'm a take a nigga  
Break a nigga  
Take a nigga's lifeIf messin with (.)  
You're fucking' with your life  
I'm doin'  
I'm doin'  
I'm doin' this rightShake shake that ass  
Rock rock them hips  
Shake shake that ass  
Damn, damnOh, we goin' overseas with this baby, overseas!  
Oh, what, what you say, baby girl?

I know you, and I know what you like to do. Yo, see all I do, drink my brew, get high too

I get high too

Yes I like, what you like, good lesbian, don't call her a dike.

Nope! She just bounced, she comes over, left coast style, she ain't sober!

She rolled over, (he'd get posered?), chip on her shoulder, (been done colder?)(Bad man good?), keep it hood,  
sell your soul (with a break in the wood?)

She just bucked, keep in the club, ride the rub, ride the dub All I do is party, ha, ha, ha, ha

All I do is party, ha, ha, ha, ha

So bounce low, bounce low

Bounce high, bounce high

All I do is party, ha, ha, ha, ha This here's a jam for all the fellas

Tryin to do what those ladies tell us

Get shot down cause ya over-zealous

Play hard to get females get jealous

Okay smarty go to a party

Girls are scantily clad and showin' body

A chick walks by you wish you could sex her

But you're standing on the wall like you was Poindexter

Next days function, high class luncheon

Food they're serving, you're stone-cold munchin'

Music comes on people start to dance

But then you ate so much you nearly split your pants

A girl starts walking guys start gawking

Sits down next to you and starts talking

Says she wants to dance cause she likes to groove

So come on fatso and just bust a move La la la

La la la la la

La la la

La la la la la Just bust a move La la la

La la la la la

La la la

La la la la la Just bust a move Give it to me, break a hip

Like whoa

Girl, shake your tail, shake your tail

Give it to me, break a hip

Like whoa You make me wanna say

Oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh

My god Ah hah, okay

Ah hah, okay, whassup? Shut up!

Ah hah, okay, whassup? Shut up!

Ah hah, okay, whassup? Shut up!

Ah hah, okay, whassup? Shut up! Get it, get it, get it girl

Get it, get it, get it girl  
Ah hah, get it girl, okay, get it girl  
Get it, get it, get it girl  
Get it, get it, get it girl  
Ah hah, get it girl, okay, get it girl  
Get it girl  
Get it girl  
Get it girl

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