

Let It Out

Girl Talk

Gon' head let it out
Gon' head let it out
Gon' head let it out
Take it off, stretch it out, gon' head let it out Bounce wit me, Bounce wit me
Ch, ch, ch, ch, ch, ch
Bounce wit me, Bounce wit me
Yeah Can I hit in the morning
Without givin' you half of my dough
And even worse if I was broke would you want me?
If I couldn't get you finer things
Like all of them diamond rings bitches kill FOR
Would you still roll?
If we couldn't see the sun risin off the shore of Thailand
Would you RIDE THEN, if I wasn't drivin?
If I wasn't ah, eight figure nigga by the name of Jigga
Would you come around me or would you clown me?
If I couldn't flow futuristic would ya
Put your two lips on my wood and kiss it - could ya
See yourself with a nigga workin' harder than 9 to 5
Contend with six, two jobs to survive, or
Do you need a balla? So you can shop and tear the MALL UP?
Brag, tell your friends what I BOUGHT YA
If you couldn't see yourself with a nigga when his dough is low
Baby girl, if this is so,(x2)
[Jay-Z] Can I get a FUCK YOU
To these bitches from all of my niggaz
Who don't love hoes, they get no dough
[Amil] Can I get a WOOP WOOP (WOOP WOOP)
To these niggaz from all of my bitches
Who don't got love for niggaz without dubs? Can I get a twerk twerk, bounce bounce, clap clap
Can I get a twerk twerk, bounce bounce, clap clap
Can I get a twerk twerk, bounce bounce, clap clap
Can I get a twerk twerk, bounce bounce, clap clap Whatcha doin' girl with all that
Up & down, up & down
Man that booty real phat
Runnin' round, runnin' round
I like the way ya move that
Man, I wanna screw that (Oooweee!)
Knock that coochie out the park

Hit it like a ball bat
Fall back & squeeze on that piece
Juices squirtin'
You must be a stripper or a new member of the twerk team
Bouncing that thing in them jeans got it jerkin'
Busting out the seams in them jeans then it's workin'
Make that thang clap
G-string too spicy
Down south girl gonna do the freakin' dances
Bunch of corn bread fed
Never scared
Open legs
Lady in the streets but real freak in tha bed Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Twerk twerk twerk twerk twerk twerk
That ass (c'mon)
Twerk twerk twerk twerk twerk twerk
That ass (c'mon)
Twerk twerk twerk twerk twerk twerk
That ass (c'mon)
Move that ass
Left & right gon' work that ass Please tell us why, please tell us why
You had to hide away for so long
Where did we go wrong? Hey there mister blue
We're so pleased to be with you
Look around see what you do
Ev'rybody smiles at you You won't be around next year,
My rap's too severe,
Kicking mad flava in ya ear, Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear,
Time for new flava in ya ear,
I'm... kicking... new... flava in ya ear,
Mack's a brand new flava in ya ear,
Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear,
Time for new flava in ya ear,
I'm... kicking... new... flava in ya ear,
Mack's a brand new flava in ya ear. Ohh
We pop champagne
We pop champagne Hey, how we ball in the club i know u hate it
Mami dancin' on the floor i like she naked
When she laid up wit chu i know she fake it
All the girls give it to me
I aint gotta take it
Oh
Pop champagne
Ohhh
Pop champagne

Ohh
We pop champagne
Ohh
We pop champagne A lime to a lemon remind you of the sky when I'm fuckin' and we on cloud nine for that
minute
Admire your style and your physique
And I ain't trying to critique but you deserve a good drink, so whats up?
What you sippin' on? Its no problem
Black and gold models like I'm pro-New Orleans
But shawty I'm far from a saint but I got two A-mex's that look the same way
Wale, D.C. that's me huh, my Prada say Prada and they Prada say Fela
I ain't gotta tell ya they know about me huh
Come to D.C. and I can make you a believer
See baby I'm a leader they always from a Libra
And I ain't trying to lead you wrong sugar I need ya
So would you please listen to what I'm a need from ya
Not for tonight, but for tomorrow's amnesia(Pretty Girls)(x2)
Ugly girls be quiet (quiet), pretty girls clap (clap) like this
Ugly girls be quiet (quiet), pretty girls clap (clap) like this My nigga's like doe, like dro,
Nitro, my flows, nice clothes like whoa! My posse's on Broadway. Like whoa
Like whoa Tonight I'm a let ya be the captain
Tonight I'm a let you do your thing, yeah
Tonight I'm a let you Be a rider
Giddy up
Giddy up
Giddy up, babe Tonight I'm a let it be fire
Tonight I'm a let you take me higher
Tonight baby we can get it on
Yeah we can get it on
Yeah Do you like it boy?
I wa-wa-want
What you wa-wa-want
Give it to me baby
Like boom, boom, boom
What I wa-wa-want
Is what you wa-wa-want
Na, na, Ah, ah Come here
Rude boy, boy
Can you get it up
Come here
Rude boy, boy
Is you big enough
Take it, take it
Baby, baby
Take it, take it

Love me, Love meCome here

Rude boy, boy

Can you get it up

Come here

Rude boy, boy

Is you big enough

Take it, take it

Baby, baby

Take it, take it

Love me, Love me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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