Twerk Dat Pop That (feat. Eminem & Royce da 5'9')

Trick Trick

Get this paper (Twerk dat, pop that)
Work that shaker (Twerk dat, pop that)
Go ahead baby (Twerk, twerk dat, pop that)
Turn around lady (Twerk dat, pop that)
Everything on us now (Twerk dat, pop that)
Turn down for what now (Twerk, twerk dat, pop that)
Bag it up, turn around now (Twerk dat, pop that)
Let me see you drop it down now (Twerk, twerk, twerk dat, pop that)Who said gangstas don't do that? Cous' they lying
In the back of the pussy club, so mine
Getting bricks by the G's, fittin' to rain and shine
Then head to another one, headless flyin'
What up to the DJ, straight to the back
Ten racks to the waitress, change all that
Twenty something years old, ass so fat
Them boys in the club, D hats all black
Tops coming off, ass on the floor
Guess ten ain't enough, so I gotta get more
They'll lose their mind if I head to the door
They don't love me, they love the bread I blow
God damn, down on they hands and they knees
Scratching after scratch like rats for the cheese
I'm a dog, I even got scratch for the fleas
Touch my money you could touch your kneesGet this paper (Twerk dat, pop that)
Work that shaker (Twerk dat, pop that)
Go ahead baby (Twerk, twerk dat, pop that)
Turn around lady (Twerk dat, pop that)
Everything on us now (Twerk dat, pop that)
Turn down for what now (Twerk, twerk dat, pop that)
Bag it up, turn around now (Twerk dat, pop that)
Let me see you drop it down now (Twerk, twerk, twerk dat, pop that)I've got a white girl
She's a dancer (It's Tricky!)
She do whatever I say, no matter what I ask her
Her action's the answer
Of course she know I got a black girl
Who's also a dancer
Don't talk about your life, don't wanna hear about your bottles and ice
Plus we got Marshall out the house tonightI'm in VIP with no ID with a pint of beam
Lightin' cheeba wylin' the fuck out like Bieber at nineteen

Or Ice-T in the in the 90s
Frightening in some Nikes slut, nice D's
There a slight breeze? Don't like me? Well then bite me
There might be a better chance of flight 370 turning up than us, bitch (highly unlikely)
Little dyke think 'cause I'm Libra, you're Pisces, and you're feisty
That you're like me, that you might find that we're like minded
We ain't nothing alike Diva, you like sleeves
I'm a wife beater you white tease
Bet you like skiing on white skis
The way you're damaging yourself on the poles
Why don't you grab this one and do the right thing like Spike Lee
And look out like you're sightseeing and invite me in the back and bite me in the (God damn)
Shake that ass and titties Cassidy felt that
Dick so fat it could practically snap her chastity belt strap
Standing all in the back where my hotels at
She actually fell back and landed on somebody else's lap
And laughed, thought she sat on Pharell's hat(Twerk dat, pop that)
Work that shaker (Twerk dat, pop that)
Go ahead baby (Twerk, twerk dat, pop that)
Turn around lady (Twerk dat, pop that)
Everything on us now (Twerk dat, pop that)
Turn down for what now (Twerk, twerk dat, pop that)
Bag it up, turn around now (Twerk dat, pop that)
Let me see you drop it down now (Twerk, twerk, twerk dat, pop that)Fresh out of damn near everything I had
Lil homie, just grabbed the whole damn bag
I could spin all year, never blow my stacks
Getting white boy wasted, hold my mac
Back to the spot, roll some up
So blown last night I toked some up
Lil' cous' want eighthin', ain't nothin' up
In the club with these broads ready to get fucked
They drinking, smoking, touching, rubbing
Rolling, crowd's in love with my thugging
Licking, tasting, kissing, sucking
Shit! Tryna see who I'm fucking
Drop that thong, grab that pole
Bend it over, let me see what I can do with that (Oh!)
Stack so big it ain't never gonna fall
All the money I spend, you ain't never gonna closeGet this paper (Twerk dat, pop that)
Work that shaker (Twerk dat, pop that)
Go ahead baby (Twerk, twerk dat, pop that)
Turn around lady (Twerk dat, pop that)
Everything on us now (Twerk dat, pop that)
Turn down for what now (Twerk, twerk dat, pop that)
Bag it up, turn around now (Twerk dat, pop that)

Let me see you drop it down now (Twerk, twerk, twerk dat, pop that)

Songwriters
Christian Mathis, Marshall Mathers, Ryan MontgomeryPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/