Bree Bree

Brokencyde

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Chorus:

Don't cut, don't cut this pig. Don't cut, don't cut this pig. BREE BREE! BREE! Don't cut, don't cut this pig. (x2)Verse:

And we hit up the club. and you know we getting love. When we riding on some dubs, Ta ta totally dude! We're sitting on the brink. Having too many drink. And you know we getting crunk, when we up in the club. WHEN WE UP IN THE CLUB! WHEN WE UP IN THE CLUB! GETTING FREAKY WITH SLUTS! WHEN WE UP IN THE CLUB! Then I lean to the back. When you're floating out your rack. And then as you pass, let me see you make it clap. JUST MAKE IT CLAP FOR ME GIRL! JUST MAKE IT CLAP FOR ME GIRL! JUST MAKE IT CLAP FOR ME GIRL!

Don't cut, don't cut this pig. Don't cut, don't cut this pig. BREE BREE! BREE! Don't cut, don't cut this pig. (x2)Verse:

In the VIP, see you staring right at me. Then I ask you what you need, and you say. BREE BREE! AND YOU SAY BREE BREE! BR

Don't cut, don't cut this pig. Don't cut, don't cut this pig. BREE BREE! BREE! Don't cut, don't cut this pig. (x2)Bridge:

WHY DON'T YOU SHAKE THAT ASS! SHAKE THAT ASS GIRL! SHAKE THAT ASS! (x2)Chorus:

Don't cut, don't cut this pig. Don't cut, don't cut this pig. BREE BREE! BREE! Don't cut, don't cut this pig. (x4)

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