

Go Girl (Featuring Trina & Young Boss)

Pitbull

(What would the music be without sounds)[Pitbull]
Young Boss, Miss Trina, Pitbull
Let's show em' how we get downI Party like a rockstar
I Look like a movie star
I Play like an all star
I Fuck like a pornstar
Baby I'm a superstar
Always posted at the bar
Always wit' a couple broads
Maybe I'm just dat dat raw
Dawg check da resume
I hit somethin' everyday
Ask about me n' dey'll say
That chicko run MIA
Pitbull, young boss
That's fire
Go girl wear it out
'Til your tired
Just tryin' to pay tuition
Liar
My corner is like HBO's wire
So please don't play no games
And baby don't say no names
And we can do this one more again
Next time you can bring your friendsSo go get your friends
And I get my friends
And we can be friends
Do dis every weekendWe can hit your place
We can hit my place
She's on my top 8
I bagged her off of myspaceGo girl, Go girl, Go girl, Go girl
Go girl, Go girl, Go girl, Go girl
Shake dem dice and roll em'
Shake dem dice and roll em'
When dey ask u whats dat dance
You say dat's the hustle man[Young Boss]
Girl I wanna know your name
Girl who u be?
Don't care wif' who you came

As long as u leave wit' me
What chu sippin' on?
I'll buy you a drink
Get u in them shiny things
Yer grill be pink
I see those Jimmy Choos
Those Vera Wangs
I luv the way u work
Girl do your thing
U see my stunna shades
I'm like a star
My click is full of ballas
We at the bar So go get your friends
And I get my friends
And we can be friends
Do dis every weekend We can hit your place
We can hit my place
She's on my top 8
I bagged her off of myspace Go girl, Go girl, Go girl, Go girl
Go girl, Go girl, Go girl, Go girl
Shake dem dice and roll em'
Shake dem dice and roll em'
When dey ask u whats dat dance
You say dat's the hustle man [Trina]
Diamond princess
I make em' bust quick
Man I back it up
Like a Mack Truck
(Heavy breathing)
Don't talk about it boy
Be about it boy
I got them girls boy
Turn out your girls boy
Just talking freak nig
I'm talking freaky shit
Cuz I'm a freaky bitch So go get your friends
And I get my friends
And we can be friends
Do dis every weekend We can hit your place
We can hit my place
She's on my top 8
I bagged her off of myspace Go girl, Go girl, Go girl, Go girl
Go girl, Go girl, Go girl, Go girl
Shake dem dice and roll em'
Shake dem dice and roll em'

When dey ask u whats dat dance
You say dat's the hustle man

Songwriters

COBY, KENNETH / PEREZ, ARMANDO CHRISTIAN / GRAHAM, RICHARD / BOWEN-PETERSON,
DAVIDPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>