

Let's Get a Room

Nasty Nardo

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Nasty Nardo - Let's Get A Room Let's, let's, let's, Let's, LET'S (gon' boy)[Chorus: x2]

Let's get a room get high and get naked

L-L-Let's get a room get high then get naked[Nasty Nardo - Verse One]

Now I'm feelin kinda tipsy off this Cris' that I been gulpin

Plus I'm gettin drunker off this damn Incredible Hulk-in

Ready for some bonin; shawty, what's the biz' baby?

Three in the mornin and the club is closin quick baby

I don't wanna sound shady I just wanna get witchu

and do the butt naked thang that grown folks do In a hotel room, on a hotel flo'

In a hotel bed, against a hotel door

wit Nasty Nardo, pretty boy Capone

Mr. Do-it-to-you-hard, Mr. Do-it-to-you-long

Mr. Back-stayin-strong-when-I'm-swimmin-in-you

Mr. Run-and-tell-ya-friends-how-I-give-it-to-you

'Cause they want some too, they want a sample of dat!

Mr. Splack-her-belly-when-I'm-breakin-yo-back

You tappin out on a mat, I got 'em ringin a bell

When I'm pearl river plungin you in the hotel[Chorus x4][Nasty Nardo - Verse Two]

I'm on that 'Yac baby, 'cause I'm a Mack baby

I ridin grown men, pushin' Cadillacs baby

I keep a stack baby, 'cause I'm a money hog

In other words baby, I'ma ball till I fall

I'm ten toes tall, I posted up bitch (Be-yotch!)

Just let me know a dope boy's what you fuckin wit Wit a fat dick, workin wit a lil' sumthin

like ya boy Grim said, "Trick I'm tryna bust sumthin!"

I'm tryna buck sumthin, baby beat that pussy to death

Down to the last drop, 'til it ain't none left

To give ya whatcha ain't felt from that boy at home

Boo, I'm crackin headboards while you holla and moan Nasty Nardo, Mr. Buckwild

Mr. Break-ya-back-when-we-in-the buck style

Mr. Pow-wow, Mr. Bang bang

Mr. Won't-stop-when-you-screamin-my-name[Chorus x4][Nasty Nardo - Verse Three]

Now baby, what' the SCOOOOOO'? (Now baby, what' the SCOOOOOO'?) [score]
If you goin, let's GOOOOOOOOO (If you goin, let's GOOOOOOOOO)
I got a sack fulla DROOOOOOOOO (I got a sack fulla DROOOOOOOOO) [hydro]
That we could smoke 'til we CHOOOOOOOKE (That we could smoke 'til we CHOOOOOOOKE)
I'm talkin all night LOOOOOOONG (I'm talkin all night LOOOOOOONG)
'Til we see the sun a-gaaaain ('Til we see the sun a-gaaaain)
Me, you, and yo FRIEEENDS (Me, you, and yo FRIEEENDS)Y'all broads know the BIIIIIZ (Y'all broads
know the BIIIIIZ)
You know the biz when the playa go and buy you a drink
You know the biz when the playa layin back in the seat
You know the biz when I'm touchin you and just won't stop
You know the biz when a playa grabbin you on yo crotch
You know the biz when I'm rubbin you, all on yo tits
You know the biz when I'm tounge-kissin you on yo lips
You know the biz when I'm sweatin like it's hotter than hell
You know the biz when I'm pullin up in a hotel[Chorus: Mixed chorus 'til end]END

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