

Go Girl

Pitbull (ft. Trina)

What would the music be without the sounds?

Young Boss, Miss Trina, Pitbull

Let's show 'em how we get down

I party like a rock star

Look like a movie star

Play like an all-star

Fuck like a porn star

Baby, I'm a superstar

Always posted at the bar

Always with a couple broads

Maybe I'm just that, that raw

Dawg, check your resume

I hit somethin' every day

Ask about me and they'll say

That chico run MIA

Pitbull, Young Boss, that's fire

Go girl, work it out 'til you 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 friends

So get your friends

And I'll get my friends

And we can be friends

Do this 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 them dice and roll 'em

Shake them dice and roll 'em

When they ask you what's that dance?

You say that's the hustle, man

Girl, I wanna know your name
Girl, who you be?
Don't care with who you came
Long as you leave with me
What's you sippin' on?
I'll buy yo' drink
Get you one of them shiny things
Yo' grill be pink
I see those Jimmy Choos
Those Vera Wangs
I love the way you work

Girl, do your thang
You seen my stunner shades
I'm like a star
My click is full of ballers
We at the bar
So go get your friends
And I'll get my friends
And we can be friends
Do this 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 them dice and roll 'em
Shake them dice and roll 'em
When they ask you what's that dance
You say that's the hustle, man
Diamond princess
I make 'em bust quick
Man, I pack it up
Like a Mack Truck
Don't talk about it, boy
Be about it, boy
I got them girls, boy
Turn out your girls, boy
I'm talkin' freak, nig
I'm talkin' freaky shit
'Cause I'm a freaky bitch
So get your friends

And I'll get my friends
And we can be friends
Do this 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 them dice and roll 'em
Shake them dice and roll 'em
When they ask you what's that dance
You say that's the hustle, man
Are you ready for this?

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