

# Do They Know It's Christmas?

## Band Aid 20

Hell, let you all hear it  
I love it when the bar dropping, get low wit' it  
The eight-eye-style, I'm so sick with it  
A fresh white tea, an' a new break with it  
Make it back side bottle like it ain't no to mo'  
I love it with her, an' I hope she swallow  
The most get a choosin' when I hit a club scene  
To old motherfucker, I'm a doup bitch scream  
Please let me tap, bro, I want see if it's workin'  
It's rap you know from, so I ain't here to survivin'  
If you really want your life change, listen to me  
Because I'm leavin' in a minute, now you leavin' wit' me  
How you really want this money, point 'em out then  
An' if she dinaide, do it to me, point 'em out then  
An' if she really is a fuckin', point 'em out then  
An' if she really is a suckin', point 'em out then  
Point 'em out then, point 'em out then  
If she a bad bitch, here point 'em out then  
Point 'em out then, point 'em out then  
If she a bad bitch, here point 'em out then

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