

Ms. Hangover

Flo Rida

She had Hennessey hips and Belve' eyes
Grey Goose on her lips and cognac thighs
I'm hungover from Ms. Hangover
(Hungover, hangover)She had a bubble like Cris', Patron all night
Had one mo' sip, too drunk to drive
I'm hungover from Ms. Hangover
(I'm hungover, Ms. Hangover)Hey, hey, hey shorty, took me to tipsy from sober
Looked at me so fatigued I must be her soldier
Hopin' she wouldn't tease and get in my Rover
Lil' momma, you got to breathe like diamonds supposed toCome closer, can I hold ya?
Just what I need like my Gucci loafers
Hold the disappointment, must be sealed inside
Bowlegged woman that's what I need, I don't mindLike how she flaunt it, see that's my speed, she a dime
Thought for a moment how could this be so fine?
Body bangin', I lay the language, that walk is famous
The proper anus like she was painted
She got me tainted, I gotta brang it, this woman dangerousNone other, who's her lover, this above her
Get it from her mother, did it to her brother
Magazine cover, glad to meet a hustler
Shorty whassup? She hadShe had Hennessey hips and Belve' eyes
Grey Goose on her lips and cognac thighs
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(I'm hungover, Ms. Hangover)Hey, parking lot pimpin'
Yeah, that's the way I approached her
Hips went up and down like a roller coaster
Miss, got her attention, tapped her on the shoulder
Serious, she the business and I need closureSo hood and I'm startin', I'm blowin' see no stuck up trumpin'
Buggery, I'm good and I smell like the fragrance of money
I'm sorry this lady take over just like a tsunami
She had on the Jacob, I'm rockin' my platinum, my moneyThis ain't your normal every day baby
The type to drive nothin' less than that 600 Mercedes
It's rare that you find a woman so vicious on the daily
That grant all your wishes with looks to kill like a .380I feel like she put me under a spell
Pretty ambitious about delicious full attention on the yell
Shorty ridiculous, I had a mission to conquer the gal
I put her on my tab, had her sippin', call a cabShe had Hennessey hips and Belve' eyes

Grey Goose on her lips and cognac thighs
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(I'm hungover, Ms. Hangover)All my shorties if you with me let me hear you say Ms. Hangover
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All my shorties if you with me let me hear you say Ms. Hangover
(Ms. Hangover)All my ballers if you with me let me hear you say I'm hungover
(I'm hungover)
All my ballers if you with me let me hear you say I'm hungover
(I'm hungover)Ms. Hangover got me hungover
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