

Throw It On Me

DJ Gusto

Time has come
Flyweight champion of the world
Flyweight champion of the world
Time has come
Hey girl, The Hives
Take it to the back of the club
And poppin' don't take it the wrong way
I've been peeping that ass
And if you give me my chance, I ain't gon' play
"I really wanna getta know ya"
That's what I told ya, girl, you know I don't play
I wanna put it in ya, ow
Girl, you better do what the song say
Ah, just throw it on me
Ah, just throw it on me
Ah, just throw it on me
Move that ass before you throw it on me
Ah, just throw it on me
Ah, just throw it on me
Ah, just throw it on me
Move that ass before you throw it on me
I got so many broads like cars
And the different two or three in the same day
I wanna park my car, do some walk in the park
With the same ow thing
Show me kitties and they callin' my name
All night, goddamn, baby
Niggas just hate me
'Cause the girls wanna throw they thing on me like it's okay
Ah, just throw it on me

Ah, just throw it on me
Ah, just throw it on me
Move that ass before you throw it on me
Ah, just throw it on me
Ah, just throw it on me
Ah, just throw it on me
Move that ass before you throw it on me
From the look at that ass

You probably a gold digger but I ain't can't yet
Baby girl, you on the right track
But you goin' in the wrong way
And put the moves in the party
Baby girl, I got a game that we gon' play
And when you wake up tomorrow I'll be on the highway, hey
Ah, just throw it on me
Ah, just throw it on me
Ah, just throw it on me
Move that ass before you throw it on me
Ah, just throw it on me
Ah, just throw it on me
Ah, just throw it on me
Move that ass before you throw it on me
The Hives
Just throw it on me
Hives, just throw it on me
Just throw it on me
Just throw it on me
Throw it on me
Throw it on me, ooh yeah

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