

# dos xx

## Circuit Assassins

Green bottle, don't shake  
Bitch swallow, don't wait  
This club is getting tipsy  
This girl is getting sticky  
Give me that alcohol  
It's never last call

Order another don't forget what you came for Remember to tip your bartender out

If you want a girl to go down south  
(The club's heating up)

It's about to blow

Making everybody say

Oh, let go, drop it low

Cause tonight we're gonna' make you say

Oh, let go, drop it low

Cause tonight we're gonna' make you say...

Dos XX When I drink this shit

And the shit goes down

Goes in the head girl

Goes straight to the crown

We be sophisticated

A royal house of cards

Don't make this house fall

Make it hit hard

If you're down for the XX

Let me see your XX

We can be in excess

Knees to your chest chest

Order another don't forget what you came for

Remember to tip your bartender out

If you want a girl to go down south

(The club's heating up)

It's about to blow

Making everybody say Oh, let go, drop it low

Cause tonight we're gonna' make you say

Oh, let go, drop it low

Cause tonight we're gonna' make you say...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>