Run It (Remix) [feat. Bow Wow & Jermaine Dupri]

Chris Brown

Okay

Check it, check it out.

Santana again

Steppin', steppin', steppin' out.

One of them brand new big boy toys,

I do big boy things,

I make big boy noise 'cause

I know what girls want

I know what they like

They want to stay up

And party all night

So bring a friend.Let me talk to you

Tell you how it is.

I was thinkin' when I saw that body

Gotta get shorty

Tell her what the young boy goin' do.

Damn them chicks with you

Gotta be okay

Babe pretty thick with a kick that's sick

That need to be hit

So tell me what y'all goin' do. I got friends and you got friends.

They hop out and you hop in.

I look fly and they jockin'.

The way you drop, drop

Makes me wanna popI got friends and you got friends.

They hop out and you hop in.

I look fly and they jockin'.

The way you drop, drop

Makes me wanna popIs yo man,

On the floor?

If he ain't.

Let me know.

Lemme see if you can run it, run it.

Girl indeed I can run it, run it.Is yo man,

On the floor?

If he ain't,

Let me know.

Lemme see if you can run it, run it.

Girl indeed I can run it, run it. You'll see,

Girl I can set you off.

I don't believe my age gonna slow us down.

I can definitely show you things,

To have you saying I can't be 16.

Once I get in,

You won't let go,

(And i)

I have them girls wishin' they were you

(And i)

I know you heard bout me,

But guess what's goin' down if we leave. I got friends and you got friends.

They hop out and you hop in.

I look fly and they jockin'.

The way you drop, drop

Makes me wanna popI got friends and you got friends.

They hop out and you hop in.

I look fly and they jockin'.

The way you drop, drop

Makes me wanna popIs yo man,

On the floor?

If he ain't.

Let me know.

Lemme see if you can run it, run it.

Girl indeed I can run it, run it.Is yo man,

On the floor?

If he ain't,

Let me know.

Lemme see if you can run it, run it.

Girl indeed I can run it, run it.Girl you feel right

Make me feel like

I wanna do a little somethin'

Ain't no thing let's do it fo' sho'

The way that yo wearin' them jeans

Is turnin' me on

You're the hottest thing

That's in these streets

So baby won't you rock wit me. Make it drop honey

Make it pop honey

Whip, wop

Tick, tock to the clock fo' me.

Don't stop doin' that.

And shorty know what I mean when I tell her so she won't stop doin' that.

Plus I heard if you can dance you can bump

Well dance time is up

Let's go, let's go(yup)

We can get it in, We can get some friends. Do it like he ying yang twins start whisperin' Wait till you see my(hey) Wait till you see my(hey) Let me fall back You ain't ready for all that Have you sleep late, Real late yeah Takin' them long naps. You tell yo friends To get wit my friends, We can be friends Switch and meet friends(switch) We can do it all night long, and Until the clock hit mornin' Ya dig.Is yo man, On the floor? If he ain't. Let me know. Lemme see if you can run it, run it. Girl indeed I can run it, run it.

Songwriters

JERMAINE DUPRI, SEAN GARRETT, SCOTT STORCH, SCOTT SPENCER STORCHPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/