

# Go Girl (ft Trina & Young Boss)

## Pitbull

(What would the music be without sounds)[Pitbull]  
Young Boss, Miss Trina, Pitbull  
Let's show em' how we get downI Party like a rockstar  
I Look like a movie star  
I Play like an all star  
I Fuck like a pornstar  
Baby I'm a superstar  
Always posted at the bar  
Always wit' a couple broads  
Maybe I'm just dat dat raw  
Dawg check da resume  
I hit somethin' everyday  
Ask about me n' dey'll say  
That chicko run MIA  
Pitbull, young boss  
That's fire  
Go girl wear it out  
'Til your tired  
Just tryin' to pay tuition  
Liar  
My corner is like HBO's wire  
So please don't play no games  
And baby don't say no names  
And we can do this one more again  
Next time you can bring your friendsSo go get your friends  
And I get my friends  
And we can be friends  
Do dis every weekendWe can hit your place  
We can hit my place  
She's on my top 8  
I bagged her off of myspaceGo girl, Go girl, Go girl, Go girl  
Go girl, Go girl, Go girl, Go girl  
Shake dem dice and roll em'  
Shake dem dice and roll em'  
When dey ask u whats dat dance  
You say dat's the hustle man[Young Boss]  
Girl I wanna know your name  
Girl who u be?  
Don't care wif' who you came

As long as u leave wit' me  
What chu sippin' on?  
I'll buy you a drink  
Get u in them shiny things  
Yer grill be pink  
I see those Jimmy Choos  
Those Vera Wangs  
I luv the way u work  
Girl do your thing  
U see my stunna shades  
I'm like a star  
My click is full of ballas  
We at the bar So go get your friends  
And I get my friends  
And we can be friends  
Do dis every weekend We can hit your place  
We can hit my place  
She's on my top 8  
I bagged her off of myspace Go girl, Go girl, Go girl, Go girl  
Go girl, Go girl, Go girl, Go girl  
Shake dem dice and roll em'  
Shake dem dice and roll em'  
When dey ask u whats dat dance  
You say dat's the hustle man [Trina]  
Diamond princess  
I make em' bust quick  
Man I back it up  
Like a Mack Truck  
(Heavy breathing)  
Don't talk about it boy  
Be about it boy  
I got them girls boy  
Turn out your girls boy  
Just talking freak nig  
I'm talking freaky shit  
Cuz I'm a freaky bitch So go get your friends  
And I get my friends  
And we can be friends  
Do dis every weekend We can hit your place  
We can hit my place  
She's on my top 8  
I bagged her off of myspace Go girl, Go girl, Go girl, Go girl  
Go girl, Go girl, Go girl, Go girl  
Shake dem dice and roll em'  
Shake dem dice and roll em'

When dey ask u whats dat dance  
You say dat's the hustle man

Songwriters

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