

GO D.J.

UNLV

DJ RED WHATS UP NIGGA {CHORUS}
GO DJ, THATS MY DJ
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DON'T U BRANG NO WEAPONS, KNIVES, AND GUNS
GO DJ, THATS MY DJ
{REPEAT 2xS} VERSE 1
I WALK IN THE CLUB EVERYTHING GOT STILL
MOUTH PIECE ON SHINE OUTFIT ON KILL
BUT STILL I PRECEED TO MAKE MY WAY TO THA BACK
B'cause I HEARD THATS WHERE ALL THE HAPPENINS AT
I SAID HEY DJ WON'T U PLAY THAT SONG
'cause I HEARD ITS GONNA MAKE THEM LADIES SHO THEY THONG
TRYNA HAVE A LIL CLEAN FUN BUCKIN AND WILDIN
"DRINKS ON THA HOUSE" BUT THEY GOTTA BE LONG ISLAND
TRYIN TO COMPOSE MYSELF
BUT THE MUSIC BROUGHT IT OUT ME REPRESENTIN THE MELPH
WE GOT 2 TURNTABLES AND A MICROPHONE
AINT NOBODY GOIN HOME TILL THE DJS GONE
1200S IS THE WEAPONS WALLFLOWERS NOT ALLOWED
U GOTTA KEEP A LIL PEP IN YOUR STEPPIN
U CAN HOLLA FOR YOUR HOOD TURN THA MUSIC UP LOUD
WE ALL DIFFERENT BUT ITS STILL ALL GOOD {CHORUS 2xS} VERSE 2
THE PARTIES GOIN DOWN AND THE WOMEN IS CRUNK
MY DJ IN THA BACK BUMPIN NOTHIN BUT FUNK
I'M SMOKED OUT IN THA FRONT BUT IM FEELIN THA BEAT
DJ DJ MAKE EM TWERK FOR ME
MIX IT UP NIGGA WHAT AND HE OFF THE CHAIN
HE CUT THE RECORD LIKE A NIGGA BE CUTTIN COCAINE
SLOW IT DOWN SPEED IT UP ITS WHATEVER U LIKE
GOT MY DJ ON THA TABLE AND HES KEEPIN IT HYPE
HE GOT EM SHOWIN THEY THONGS
HE GOT EM TAKIN IT OFF
HE GOT THEM HOES BOOTY BOPIN ACKIN A DOG
SO JUST PLUCK YA FINGAS AND MOVE TO THIS
ITS GETTIN FUNKY IN THIS B***H 'cause MY DJS THA S**T
SHAKE A BREAST, SHAKE A LEG, SHAKE YA A** OR SOMETHIN'
GIVE EM PROPS STOP STUNTIN IF YOU AIN'T BOUT NOTHIN
CATCH THE WALL, CATCH THA FLOOR, BABY CATCH THA CUT
ITS MY DJ ON THE WHEELS AND HE'S RIPPIN IT UP {CHORUS 2xS} VERSE 3

DONT U BRANG NO WEAPONS, KNIVES,AND GUNS
AND THA MUSIC SOUND BETTA IF YA SMOKIN A BLUNT
NOW MAKE EM WIGGLE WIGGLE, AND MAKE EM JIGGLE JIGGLE
GET TO CUTTING AND SCRATCHING AND U MIGHT MAKE EM TWERK A LIL
ALL I NEED IS SOME HENN AND SOME UPTOWN WEED
MY DJ IN THA BACK SUPPLYING THA BEATS
SOME NICE SOUND EVERYBODY'S COMIN ROUND TODAY
SO THEY CAN SHAKE THEY A** TO WHAT MY DJ PLAY
DONT START NO S**T WON'T B NO S**T,
DUMB B***H WASTE A DRINK ON MY BRAND NEW FIT
BUT I AINT MAD AT YA BABY 'cause A PIMP DONT CRY
AND BESIDES THAT A NIGGA STILL LOOK SO FLY
GO DJ DO YA THANG WHOA
MAKE EM WOBBLE FAST NOW MAKE EM POP SLOW
YOU GOT EM PUSSY POPIN YOU GOT EM BOOTY BOPIN
YOU GOT MY NIGGAS BUCK NOW GET YA HANDS UP{CHORUS2XS}

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