Smack That (Dirty)

Akon

Shady, Konvict, Upfront

Akon, Slim Shady

I see the one, 'cause she be that lady, hey!I feel you creeping up, I can see it from my shadow

Wanna jump up in my Lamborghini Gallardo

Maybe go to my place and just kick it like Ta Bo

And possibly bend you over, look back and watch meSmack that, all on the floor

Smack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'til you get soreSmack that, oh ooh

Smack that, all on the floor

Smack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'til you get soreSmack that, oh ooh

Upfront style ready to attack now

Pull in the parking lot slow with the lac downKonvicts got the whole thing packed now

Step in the club, the wardobe intact now

I feel it, don and crack now

Ooh I see it, don't let back nowI'ma call her then I put the mack down

Money? No problem, pocket full of that now

I feel you creeping up, I can see it from my shadow

Wanna jump up in my Lamborghini GallardoMaybe go to my place and just kick it like Tae Bo

And possibly bend you over, look back and watch meSmack that, all on the floorSmack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'til you get sore

Smack that, oh ooh

Smack that, all on the floor

Smack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'til you get sore

Smack that, oh oohOh, looks like another club bangerThey better hang on when they throw this thing on

Get a lil drink on

They gonna flip for this Akon

You can bank on itPedicure, manicure, kitty-cat claws

The way she climbs up and down them poles

Looking like one of them putty-cat dolls

Trying to hold my back through my drawersSteps upstage, didn't think I saw

Creeps up behind me, and shes like, "You're..."

I'm like, "I know, let's cut to the chase

No time to waste, back to my place"

Plus from the club to the crib it's like a mile awayOr more like a palace, shall I say

And plus I got pal if your gal is game

In fact he's the one singing the song that's playing

Akon!I feel you creeping up, I can see it from my shadow

Wanna jump up in my Lamborghini Gallardo Maybe go to my place and just kick it like Tae Bo

And possibly bend you over, look back and watch meSmack that, all on the floor

Smack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'til you get soreSmack that, oh ooh

Smack that, all on the floor

Smack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'til you get soreSmack that, oh oohEminem's rollin', D an' em rollin'Boo and ol' Marvelous an' them rollin'

Women just holdin'big booty rollin'

Soon I be all in 'em an' throwin D

Hittin' no less than three

Block wheel style, like whee

Girl I can tell you want me 'cause lately

I feel you creeping up, I can see it from my shadow

Wanna jump up in my Lamborghini Gallardo

Maybe go to my place and just kick it like Tae Bo

And possibly bend you over, look back and watch meSmack that, all on the floor

Smack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'til you get sore

Smack that, oh ooh

Smack that, all on the floor

Smack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'til you get sore

Smack that, oh ooh

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/