

# Get It Go

Kevin McCall

Should be played at high volume

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Giddy giddy go, giddy giddy, show me how it feel like if I hit it

Nah, we ain't worry bout none of these bitches

I just wanna stand back and watch you hit it

Now get it get it

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Young girl, when you came from, chicks like you, it ain't none

I know you hurt, I got a whole lot of girls, but you betta be my main one

So get yo ass ova there, choose it

Give yo home girl the deuces

Come ova to my table, grab a shot of this and you gon' loose it

What you say yo name was, wop, now I remember

The way yo body sittin' in that dress, got my mind all mixed up

She movin' like a stripper, oh, I might just get down

Everything and all she want from me's behind my zipper

Nah, I ain't ready to leave yet, she's bout to give me a preview

Pussy kills my fingers, but yo dress is see-through

Nah, I ain't ready to go yet

I just bought a bottle

When I got my hands on her feel like I won the lotto

(Interlude)

Gone and back it up and drop it to the floor, girl

I don't see nobody, you be totally off, girl

The way you move yo body and pull in on me, girl

It's all I need, girl, first I gotta see ya

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Hey, girl, how you do that? Love the way that you move that

Know a couple girls who is on my way who ain't fine like you who can use that

Easy to get a man down, how you ain't got a man yet?

Sheez, matter fact, I'mma take that question back and put my bee in it

Where you say you stay again?

Oh, yeah, now I remember

Baby, I'm on that UPS cause I-I deliver

Where you wanna go, girl, all you gotta do is lemme know, girl  
All I wanna do is get you mocca  
Way bout to my old girl

(Pre-)

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

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