Get Buck In Here

DJ Felli Fel

Chea!

It's dat incredible shit

Talk to em

Its too many beautiful ladies in this house tonight Felli I think we need to hit em off something, proffer something

Ok, wooThey call me Diddy

DJ Felli Fel

Testing 1, 2, 3

Testing 1, 2, 3

Check this out, listen to me, listenLife is tricky I'm picky baby, but I just spotted you

Doin' your thing, g-string, shoe string point of view, hey

Lend me ya body, you got me in a zone

Bet a million and a half cash, I can make you explodeYou dont wanna break the code, you want a day of Combs

I can take you on outer limits away from home

Where your girls pop, mammi wallin' for sure

In the middle of the club doin' her rodeo showThe whole scene steamy, wet dreamy

Invisible sex clean me, incredible sex, you need me

Ya ease me, please me baby, I maybe am little crazy

But in a way that make ya baby page meDont make me get buck in here!

Shorty drop it to the ground like she ain't got manners

Too much booty for one man to handle

When all I need is a one night scandal And Ima get buck in here!

Damn lil' momma you know you fit my standards

Youre the type to make me grip that handle

Lick shots in the air, bustin' at random

While you make it clap clap clap clap clap

(You gotta shake that thang, shake that thang)

While you make it clap clap clap clap clap

(Just shake that thang, shake that thang) She can make it clap like a standin' ovation

Spin like my record at the radio station

Feel the sensation, I put it right there

They be like Luda, I be like yea! You like it like that, dontchya baby?

The flow's insane, and the stroke is crazy

I stroke so good, like Tiger Woods

And I roar like a tiger wouldMy livelihood, is not Hollywood

I'm still Southside Atlanta, thats a lively hood

A circus, big top, like Ringling Brothers

If you wanna learn something, bring your mothersSit back and observe, invite some friends

We can mix it all up, like juice and gin

Felli on the celly with a couple of twins

Cuz tonight, damn right, we gonna do it againDont make me get buck in here!

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While you make it clap clap clap clap clap

(Just shake that thang, shake that thang)Listen, women lace em, g for a jet from em

Twist em, crooked, cell phone numbers, private

Flip em, change em, prissy and boogie the hood

Game of taste em, trissy's Im runnin' em goodLeather or silk, I melt them all

Love em, leave em, give em hell for sure

Tell them words they minds and souls deserve

Or give them things they might preferSaint Tropez, and mandarin sweet massage oil

Pimp, gamin', grants, and Benzes I tried em

Used to style em, now I just Virgin Island em

Kamasutra freakyDont make me get buck in here!

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Damn lil' momma you know you fit my standards

Youre the type to make me grip that handle

Lick shots in the air, bustin' at randomHold up, hold up, yo yo yo

It's your boy Lil Jon, right

It's time to take this thing to another level!

Lets go!Lets go!

Let me see you get hands up!

Let me see you get hands up!

Let me see you put your drinks up!

Let me see you put your drinks up!Now get buck in this bitch!

Buck in this bitch!

Get buck in this bitch!

Get buck in this bitch!

Get crunk in this bitch!

Get drunk in this bitch!

Get fucked in this bitch!

Get fucked in this bitch! Hey, hey, hey!

Ay Felli you a fool for that one man, ha

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