Coconut Juice (remix)

<u>Tyga</u>

Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up Twist it all up, twist it all up Everybody in the party Hold your cup high, move your body If you twist it, scream it loudly Hey, ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey Coconut juice got me real loose like Got me leaning three thousand proof like Coconut juice all on the dance floor Fellas let your ladies go, ladies let your fellas go Come back, went straight to the club Entrance, no charge, 'cause we late to the club Yes, we don't stand in the club GED on the couch pouring drinks on the rug What a mess, but we cleanin' the club Ice so bright make a fight scene in the club Don't test, 'cause there's beams in the club Red beams in the club leave your jeans full of blood Coconut juice got me real loose like Got me leaning three thousand proof like Coconut juice all on the dance floor Fellas let your ladies go, ladies let your fellas go Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up Twist it all up, twist it all up I'm back, DJ can I get a replay? Hey, ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey I think the artist name was like Tyga man And he said, "I'm getting every dollar on GED" V I, important person, most important person So po' it, an' I'm up in this thing with my thing up An' she shaking that thing her momma gave her Coconut juice got me real loose like Got me leaning three thousand proof like Coconut juice all on the dance floor Fellas let your ladies go, ladies let your fellas go

Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up Twist it all up, twist it all up Everybody in the party Hold your cup high, move your body If you twist it, scream it loudly Hey, ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey Hope you're not tired This is just a breakdown Br-br-break it down like Britney, forgive me but I said it Whether you're knotty, dreaded the crazy bald head Jump up if you love it, no guns in this jammy So what he's my cousin, sexy runs in the family Coconut juice got me real loose like Got me leaning three thousand proof like Coconut juice all on the dance floor Fellas let your ladies go, ladies let your fellas go Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up Twist it all up, twist it all up

Hey, ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey Hey, ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey Hey, ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey Hey, ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>