

Sweep Da Flo' (feat. Ying Yang Twins)

Unk

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She put her hands on her knees
And she drop it down low
She poked out her booty
And she made it sweep da floShe sweep da flo, sweep, sweep da flo
Sweep da flo, sweep, sweep da flo
She sweep da flo, sweep, sweep da flo
Sweep da flo, sweep, sweep da floDamn, looky here looky here
Let me whisper somethin' in your ear
You the baddest thing up in here
My little playmate of the yearGet down [Incomprehensible] beer
Ye hoe don't have no fear
I wanna get with you my dear
Sweep the flo hoe wit yo rearShe sexy, exotic, bootylicious
She got it, I want it, how bout it
How much money in your walletSweep da flo drop it down real low
Shake that ass 'till you can't no more
Make you work like a certified pro
Go baby, go baby go, low baby, low baby low
Sweep, sweep, sweep da floIn this club on dro and shots of patron
One more day and we gone
Poke it all night, pop it all night
Get low bitch sweep the whole house
Yeah, you know what it is
Sweep da flo, let the freaks come outShe put her hands on her knees
And she drop it down low
She poked out her booty
And she made it sweep da floShe sweep da flo, sweep, sweep da flo
Sweep da flo, sweep, sweep da flo
She sweep da flo, sweep, sweep da flo
Sweep da flo, sweep, sweep da floShit, shit make some room
The bitch comin' through and I'mma call her broom
Sweep the flo till the shit gets swept

Shorty by herself she don't need no help
She hard and she'll run a pompoo off the yard

She whip, whip, whip, whip

On a face make a nigga say, yeah
Make good and ask for her number

I wonder if she wanna be my baby mamma

Got this nigga drunk

Jumpin' all money by the mother fucking trunk
She a badass yellow bitch

In the club every night doin' that nasty shit

If you wanna see her bend over and touch them toes

In the booty club where you need to go
You wanna see the bitch get nude

And pop that pussy with attitude

Put titties in your face like suck it

Then shake it on your dick like fuck it
Little mamma ain't scared

But you gotta be spinnin' that bread

Look, you gotta make it rain on the hoe

Then watch her scoop somebody off their toes
She put her hands on her knees

And she drop it down low

She poked out her booty

And she made it sweep da flo
She sweep da flo, sweep, sweep da flo

Sweep da flo, sweep, sweep da flo

She sweep da flo, sweep, sweep da flo

Sweep da flo, sweep, sweep da flo

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