Go Dj

U.N.L.V.

DJ RED WHATS UP NIGGA{CHORUS} GO DJ, THATS MY DJ GO DJ, THATS MY DJ DON'T U BRANG NO WEAPONS, KNIVES, AND GUNS GO DJ, THATS MY DJ {REPEAT 2xS}VERSE 1 I WALK IN THE CLUB EVERYTHING GOT STILL MOUTH PIECE ON SHINE OUTFIT ON KILL BUT STILL I PRECEED TO MAKE MY WAY TO THA BACK B'cause I HEARD THATS WHERE ALL THE HAPPENINS AT I SAID HEY DJ WON'T U PLAY THAT SONG cause I HEARD ITS GONNA MAKE THEM LADIES SHO THEY THONG TRYNA HAVE A LIL CLEAN FUN BUCKIN AND WILDIN "DRINKS ON THA HOUSE" BUT THEY GOTTA BE LONG ISLAND TRYIN TO COMPOSE MYSELF BUT THE MUSIC BROUGHT IT OUT ME REPRESENTIN THE MELPH WE GOT 2 TURNTABLES AND A MICROPHONE AINT NOBODY GOIN HOME TILL THE DJS GONE 1200S IS THE WEAPONS WALLFLOWERS NOT ALLOWED U GOTTA KEEP A LIL PEP IN YOUR STEPPIN U CAN HOLLA FOR YOUR HOOD TURN THA MUSIC UP LOUD WE ALL DIFFERENT BUT ITS STILL ALL GOOD (CHORUS 2xS) VERSE 2 THE PARTIES GOIN DOWN AND THE WOMEN IS CRUNK MY DJ IN THA BACK BUMPIN NOTHIN BUT FUNK I'M SMOKED OUT IN THA FRONT BUT IM FEELIN THA BEAT DJ DJ MAKE EM TWERK FOR ME MIX IT UP NIGGA WHAT AND HE OFF THE CHAIN HE CUT THE RECORD LIKE A NIGGA BE CUTTIN COCAINE SLOW IT DOWN SPEED IT UP ITS WHATEVER U LIKE GOT MY DJ ON THA TABLE AND HES KEEPIN IT HYPE HE GOT EM SHOWIN THEY THONGS HE GOT EM TAKIN IT OFF HE GOT THEM HOES BOOTY BOPIN ACKIN A DOG SO JUST PLUCK YA FINGAS AND MOVE TO THIS ITS GETTIN FUNKY IN THIS B***H 'cause MY DJS THA S**T SHAKE A BREAST, SHAKE A LEG, SHAKE YA A** OR SOMETHIN' GIVE EM PROPS STOP STUNTIN IF YOU AIN'T BOUT NOTHIN CATCH THE WALL, CATCH THA FLOOR, BABY CATCH THA CUT ITS MY DJ ON THE WHEELS AND HE'S RIPPIN IT UP{CHORUS 2xS}VERSE 3

DONT U BRANG NO WEAPONS, KNIVES, AND GUNS AND THA MUSIC SOUND BETTA IF YA SMOKIN A BLUNT NOW MAKE EM WIGGLE WIGGLE, AND MAKE EM JIGGLE JIGGLE GET TO CUTTING AND SCRATCHING AND U MIGHT MAKE EM TWERK A LIL ALL I NEED IS SOME HENN AND SOME UPTOWN WEED MY DJ IN THA BACK SUPPLYING THA BEATS SOME NICE SOUND EVERYBODY'S COMIN ROUND TODAY SO THEY CAN SHAKE THEY A** TO WHAT MY DJ PLAY DONT START NO S**T WON'T B NO S**T. DUMB B***H WASTE A DRINK ON MY BRAND NEW FIT BUT I AINT MAD AT YA BABY 'cause A PIMP DONT CRY AND BESIDES THAT A NIGGA STILL LOOK SO FLY GO DJ DO YA THANG WHOA MAKE EM WOBBLE FAST NOW MAKE EM POP SLOW YOU GOT EM PUSSY POPIN YOU GOT EM BOOTY BOPIN YOU GOT MY NIGGAS BUCK NOW GET YA HANDS UP{CHORUS2XS}

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