

# Smack That (Remix)

## Stat Quo & Bobby Creekwater

Shady, Konvict, Upfront

Akon, Slim Shady

I see the one, 'cause she be that lady, hey!

I feel you creeping, I can see it from my shadow

Wanna jump up in my Lamborghini Gallardo

Maybe go to my place and just kick it like Tae Bo

And possibly bend you over, look back and watch me

Smack that, all on the floor

Smack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'til you get sore

Smack that, oh ooh

Smack that, all on the floor

Smack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'til you get sore

Smack that, oh ooh

Upfront style ready to attack now

Pull in the parking lot slow with the ?lac down

Konvict?s got the whole thing packed now

Step in the club, the wardrobe intact now

I feel it, don and crack now

Ooh I see it, don't let back now

I'ma call her then I put the mack down

Money? No problem, pocket full of that now

I feel you creeping, I can see it from my shadow

Wanna jump up in my Lamborghini Gallardo

Maybe go to my place and just kick it like Tae Bo

And possibly bend you over, look back and watch me

Smack that, all on the floor

Smack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'til you get sore

Smack that, oh ooh

Smack that, all on the floor

Smack that, give me some more

Smack that, 'til you get sore

Smack that, oh ooh

Oh, looks like another club banger

They better hang on when they throw this thing on

Get a lil? drink on

They gonna flip for this Akon

You can bank on it  
Pedicure, manicure, kitty-cat claws  
The way she climbs up and down them poles  
Looking like one of them putty-cat dolls  
Trying to hold my w\*\*\*\*\* back through my drawers  
Steps upstage, didn't think I saw  
Creeps up behind me, and she?s like, "You're..."  
I'm like, "I know, let's cut to the chase  
No time to waste, back to my place"  
Plus from the club to the crib it's like a mile away  
Or more like a palace, shall I say  
And plus I got pal if your gal is game  
In fact he's the one singing the song that's playing  
Akon!  
I feel you creeping, I can see it from my shadow  
Wanna jump up in my Lamborghini Gallardo  
Maybe go to my place and just kick it like Tae Bo  
And possibly bend you over, look back and watch me  
Smack that, all on the floor  
Smack that, give me some more  
Smack that, 'til you get sore  
Smack that, oh ooh  
Smack that, all on the floor  
Smack that, give me some more  
Smack that, 'til you get sore  
Smack that, oh ooh  
Eminem's rollin', D an' ?em rollin'  
Boo and ol' Marvelous an' them rollin'  
Women just h\*\*\*\*\*', big booty rollin'  
Soon I be all in 'em an' throwin? D  
Hittin' no less than three  
Block wheel style, like whee  
Girl I can tell you want me 'cause lately  
I feel you creeping, I can see it from my shadow  
Wanna jump up in my Lamborghini Gallardo  
Maybe go to my place and just kick it like Tae Bo  
And possibly bend you over, look back and watch me  
Smack that, all on the floor  
Smack that, give me some more  
Smack that, 'til you get sore  
Smack that, oh ooh  
Smack that, all on the floor  
Smack that, give me some more  
Smack that, 'til you get sore  
Smack that, oh ooh

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>