Danger (Been So Long) - Dirty LP Version

Mystikal

You know what time it is, nigga
And you know who the fuck this is
Danger, danger get on the floor
The nigga right chea sing itBeen so long, (sing it)

He's been on,

So please, (get on the floor)

Show me, (the nigga right chea)

What it is that you want to seeGo tell the DJ to put my shit on I'm keeping you niggas and bitches in jump from the minute I get on

Taking they shirt off, showing they tattoos

Screaming and hollering and all

Got the gift to come up with it

Put it together, deliver it, make them feel it, bitch I been on

Sharp like you pulled me out the pencil sharpener

Bad like that student in the principal office

Put rappers in coffins, they dive like dolphins

I'm the damnedest lyrical marvel you come across often

So watch yourself

Or fuck around and get beside yourself, I know

Go head though, bounce them titties

Shake that ass, drop that pussy but stay in line ho

Fuck I can't, cause you can can

Cocked up, head down, pussy popping on a handstand

Leave that pussy smoking

If you gon' do something then bend over, and bust that pussy openBeen so long, (sing it)

Since he's been on, (sing it)

So please, (get on the floor)

Show me, (the nigga right chea)

What it is that you want to seeBeen so long, (sing it)

Since he's been on, (sing it)

So please

Show me

What it is that you want to seeMy fucking concert line around the corner Parking cars, niggas looking for they bitch, nothing on her You looking good momma why, pssh what's up homie Sirens, limousines, and the club owner ya bitch you If you late, ain't no getting in this bitch cause it's filling up Inside packed from the floor to the ceiling up

The building ain't big enough

I'm backstage bouncing, adrenaline building up

The pussy cutter, did I stutter

The heart flutter, make your woman drawers melt like butter

Down like Nelly, I'm hype like Belly

The rhyme seller, kick ass like Jim Kelly

Stand up, round out, boot up and frown

Tell a nigga if he wanna try it then bitch come on down

No sweat, no blood, no tears

And if I tell you it's the shit then, bitch that's what it is Been so long, (sing it)

Since he's been on, (sing it)

So please, (get on the floor)

Show me, (the nigga right chea)

What it is that you want to seeBeen so long, (sing it)

Since he's been on, (sing it)

So please, (get on the floor)

Show me, (the nigga right chea)

What it is that you want to seeDanger, talking bout

Danger, motherfucker look

Get on the flo'

The nigga right chea

Danger, motherfucker, watch your back

Danger, look look

Nigga what, look look

Get on the flo'

The nigga right chea, get 'em upBeen so long, (sing it)

Since he's been on, (sing it)

So please, (get on the floor)

Show me, (the nigga right chea)

What it is that you want to seeBeen so long, (sing it)

Since he's been on, (sing it)

So please, (get on the floor)

Show me, (the nigga right chea)

What it is that you want to seeDanger, get on the flo'

Songwriters

CHAD HUGO, MICHAEL TYLER, PHARRELL L. WILLIAMSPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/