

Dammit Man (Remix) [feat. Lil' Flip]

Pitbull

Dammit man, D-D-Dammit man

(Lil' Jon)

(Pitbull)

D-D-Dammit man, D-D-Dammit man

Dammit man, D-D-Dammit man

(Lil' Jon)

(Pitbull)

D-D-Dammit man, D-D-Dammit man When you see dem boys 'round your way, holla dammit man

(Dammit man)

When you see dem boys 'round your way, holla dammit man

(Dammit man)

When you see dem boys 'round your way, holla dammit man

(Dammit man)

When you see dem boys 'round your way, holla dammit man

(Dammit man)(What? Fuck with us, what)

Y'all really can't fuck with us

(Fuck with us, what)

Y'all really can't fuck with us

(Fuck with us, what)

Y'all really can't fuck with us

(Fuck with us, what)

Y'all really can't fuck with us

Y'all really can't fuck with us I'ma kill 'em in the club with this one

I'ma tear the club the fuck up

I'ma have 'em goin' to war over this one

Partna, just listen If you don't want those things to click-clack

Take a few steps back

Because I'm playin' fo' keeps, go ahead keep playin' with me

And watch how I hit 'em in the head once again For those who didn't believe in the kid

Y'all might as well be dead

Because what y'all thought couldn't be done, I did

I'm like Ray Charles dawg, I don't see none of y'all I'm blind to the fact that half of y'all rap, and I'm

outrunnin' y'all

When I hit 'em from the back

I got them mami's saying dammit man

When I put it in they mouth I got them mami's saying duh-huh-huh-muhh

(Time out)

When I hit 'em from the back

I got them mami's saying dammit man

When I put it in they mouth I got them mami's saying, duh-huh-huh-muhh
Put that up dammit
But me and you both know that these niggaz ain't ready
They're just too petty, I'm just too deadly When you see dem boys 'round your way, holla dammit man
(Dammit man)
When you see dem boys 'round your way, holla dammit man
(Dammit man)
When you see dem boys 'round your way, holla dammit man
(Dammit man)
When you see dem boys 'round your way, holla dammit man
(Dammit man) Pitbull's that underrated, underdog, killin' the underground
But that's just an understatement
It's hard to understand why I'm still underpaid
Just look in my blue eyes and see the hunger and pain, dammit man But I don't plan it man, because I do what I
wanna do
Move what I wanna move
Y'all gonna see what I mean when I live out my dreams
I'ma tell you like biggie told me, cash rules everything around me I could give a fuck about what you say about
me
'Cause when those things get pulled out and squeezed
They'll spray about three
Hit 'em up, wet 'em up, get 'em up, give it up, that's how it goes Pit's gon spit it up, flip it up, rip it up, but I'm a
pro
(Time out)
Hit 'em up, wet 'em up, get 'em up, give it up, that's how it goes
Pit's gon spit it up, flip it up, rip it up, but I'm a pro'
So all ya'll amateur ass niggaz do-don't try to sit home
Pit's co-co-comin', runnin' gunnin' fo-fo that throne When you see dem boys 'round your way, holla dammit
man
(Dammit man)
When you see dem boys 'round your way, holla dammit man
(Dammit man)
When you see dem boys 'round your way, holla dammit man
(Dammit man)
When you see dem boys 'round your way, holla dammit man
(Dammit man)(What? Fuck with us, what?)
Y'all really can't fuck with us
(Fuck with us, what?)
Y'all really can't fuck with us
(Fuck with us, what?)
Y'all really can't fuck with us
(Fuck with us, what?)
Y'all really can't fuck with us
Y'all really can't fuck with us

Songwriters

Baker, Derrick L / Scheffer, James Gregery / Johnson, Cornellius Lavon / Perez, ArmandoPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, RESERVOIR MEDIA
MANAGEMENT INC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>