Ms. Hangover

Flo Rida

She had Hennessey hips and Belve' eyes Grey Goose on her lips and cognac thighs I'm hungover from Ms. Hangover (Hungover, hangover) She had a bubble like Cris', Patron all night Had one mo' sip, too drunk to drive I'm hungover from Ms. Hangover (I'm hungover, Ms. Hangover) Hey, hey, hey shorty, took me to tipsy from sober Looked at me so fatigued I must be her soldier Hopin' she wouldn't tease and get in my Rover Lil' momma, you got to breathe like diamonds supposed to Come closer, can I hold ya? Just what I need like my Gucci loafers Hold the disappointment, must be sealed inside Bowlegged woman that's what I need, I don't mind Like how she flaunt it, see that's my speed, she a dime Thought for a moment how could this be so fine? Body bangin', I lay the language, that walk is famous The proper anus like she was painted She got me tainted, I gotta brang it, this woman dangerous None other, who's her lover, this above her Get it from her mother, did it to her brother Magazine cover, glad to meet a hustler Shorty whassup? She had She had Hennessey hips and Belve' eyes Grey Goose on her lips and cognac thighs I'm hungover from Ms. Hangover (Hungover, hangover) She had a bubble like Cris', Patron all night Had one mo' sip, too drunk to drive I'm hungover from Ms. Hangover (I'm hungover, Ms. Hangover) Hey, parking lot pimpin' Yeah, that's the way I approached her Hips went up and down like a roller coaster Miss, got her attention, tapped her on the shoulder Serious, she the business and I need closure So hood and I'm startin', I'm blowin' see no stuck up trumpin' Buggery, I'm good and I smell like the fragrance of money
I'm sorry this lady take over just like a tsunami
She had on the Jacob, I'm rockin' my platinum, my money

This ain't your normal every day baby
The type to drive nothin' less than that 600 Mercedes
It's rare that you find a woman so vicious on the daily
That grant all your wishes with looks to kill like a .380
I feel like she put me under a spell
Pretty ambitious about delicious full attention on the yell
Shorty ridiculous, I had a mission to conquer the gal
I put her on my tab, had her sippin', call a cab
She had Hennessey hips and Belve' eyes
Grey Goose on her lips and cognac thighs
I'm hungover from Ms. Hangover
(Hungover, hangover)
She had a bubble like Cris', Patron all night

Had one mo' sip, too drunk to drive
I'm hungover from Ms. Hangover
(I'm hungover, Ms. Hangover)

All my shorties if you with me let me hear you say Ms. Hangover (Ms. Hangover)

All my shorties if you with me let me hear you say Ms. Hangover (Ms. Hangover)

All my ballers if you with me let me hear you say I'm hungover (I'm hungover)

All my ballers if you with me let me hear you say I'm hungover (I'm hungover)

Ms. Hangover got me hungover

(Ms. Hangover got me hungover)

I'm hungover from Ms. Hangover

(I'm hungover from Ms. Hangover)

Ms. Hangover got me hungover

(Ms. Hangover got me hungover)

I'm hungover from Ms. Hangover

(I'm hungover from Ms. Hangover)

She had Hennessey hips and Belve' eyes

Grey Goose on her lips and cognac thighs

I'm hungover from Ms. Hangover

(Hungover, hangover)

She had a bubble like Cris', Patron all night Had one mo' sip, too drunk to drive

I'm hungover from Ms. Hangover

(I'm hungover, Ms. Hangover)

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