

# Go Girl

## Pit Bull ft. Trina

What would the music be without the sounds?

Young Boss, Miss Trina, Pitbull

Let's show 'em how we get down

I party like a rock star

Look like a movie star

Play like an all-star

Fuck like a porn star

Baby, I'm a superstar

Always posted at the bar

Always with a couple broads

Maybe I'm just that, that raw

Dawg, check your resume

I hit somethin' every day

Ask about me and they'll say

That chico run MIA

Pitbull, Young Boss, that's fire

Go girl, work it out 'til you tired

Just tryin' to pay tuition? Liar

My corner is like HBO's Wire

So please don't play no games

And, baby, don't say no names

And we can do this one more again

Next time you can bring your friends

So get your friends

And I'll get my friends

And we can be friends

Do this every weekend

We can hit your place

We can hit my place

She's on my top 8

I bagged her off of myspace

Go girl, go girl

Go girl, go girl

Go girl, go girl

Go girl, go girl

Shake them dice and roll 'em

Shake them dice and roll 'em

When they ask you what's that dance?

You say that's the hustle, man

Girl, I wanna know your name  
Girl, who you be?  
Don't care with who you came  
Long as you leave with me  
What's you sippin' on?  
I'll buy yo' drink  
Get you one of them shiny things  
Yo' grill be pink  
I see those Jimmy Choos  
Those Vera Wangs  
I love the way you work

Girl, do your thang  
You seen my stunner shades  
I'm like a star  
My click is full of ballers  
We at the bar  
So go get your friends  
And I'll get my friends  
And we can be friends  
Do this every weekend  
We can hit your place  
We can hit my place  
She's on my top 8  
I bagged her off of myspace  
Go girl, go girl  
Go girl, go girl  
Go girl, go girl  
Go girl, go girl  
Shake them dice and roll 'em  
Shake them dice and roll 'em  
When they ask you what's that dance  
You say that's the hustle, man  
Diamond princess  
I make 'em bust quick  
Man, I pack it up  
Like a Mack Truck  
Don't talk about it, boy  
Be about it, boy  
I got them girls, boy  
Turn out your girls, boy  
I'm talkin' freak, nig  
I'm talkin' freaky shit  
'Cause I'm a freaky bitch  
So get your friends

And I'll get my friends  
And we can be friends  
Do this every weekend  
We can hit your place  
We can hit my place  
She's on my top 8  
I bagged her off of myspace  
Go girl, go girl  
Go girl, go girl  
Go girl, go girl  
Go girl, go girl  
Shake them dice and roll 'em  
Shake them dice and roll 'em  
When they ask you what's that dance  
You say that's the hustle, man  
Are you ready for this?

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