

Hey Mr. DJ, won't you play me a little something to drive me crazy
Ho, for the horn now
I'm like oh, Mr. DJ, won't you do me a little something to drive me c
razy
Ho, listen to it now

It's like I pull up to the club looking pearly white
She's looking over to my right, she's so pretty nice
Everybody's looking for me like I'm so damn rocking
She don't want it like I want it , but she wanna be riding
It's getting crazy like it's on my time
I'm pushing trucks to the side, got a lot on my mind
She's like, "I really love you, but you don't love me, no"
Gonna take you back to an old school track

Bridge:

Take it back and just (take it)
Do it right and just (gotta)
Take it back and just
I'm gonna do it like I do it on an old school track
Take it back and just (take it)
Do it right and just (you gotta)
Take it back and just
I'm gonna do it like I do it on an old school track

Chorus:

Hey Mr. DJ, won't you play me a little something to drive me crazy
Ho, for the horn now
I'm like oh, Mr. DJ, won't you do me a little something to drive me c
razy
Ho, break it down now
I'm like hahahaha&

I got a friend from the hood, he's a nasty bastard
He walk around the hood with his thong on backwards
He looks at me like I'm gone bananas
I know I can't rap, but you kinda let it though

Bridge&

Chorus&

We're in the back of the club
And we just sipping on bud
DJ just playing our dub
So won't you just get on up

Chorus& 2x