

# Rear View

Flo Rida

So much stack I wanna thank your mama  
And everybody know I  
Too much that, both hands can't grab  
But best believe I'm gon' try  
Got 5 percent on my window  
No seeing into my rock  
Don't think too hard girl let's go  
Give me your toss when I drive

Come on baby  
Tell me, baby, tell me right now  
We can make that taxi, go tell it right now  
Adjust the rear view, oh that's the clear view  
Girl I hope you're ready, hope you're read right now  
And dance is a hobby, oh, good lordy  
Nothing get the Porches, but she's a Bugatti  
Break push start it  
Break push start it  
Baby don't hurt nobody

Baby, pull your breaks  
I think you need to pull over  
Come on and swerve my way  
Back it up, love me slower  
Cause baby I see you  
All up in my rear view  
Yeah, I see you  
But I need a rear view

All of that in them jeans  
I think you need to back, back it up on me  
Saying all of that in them jeans  
Need a rear view, girl, let me see  
All of that in them jeans  
I think you need to back, back it up on me  
Saying all of that in them jeans  
Need a rear view, girl, let me see

Girl I like that  
Crack in my mirror  
Give me bad luck like that other glass nigga  
Ringing my wing til that thing get bigger  
Curve like a trigger, wanna cut you like a scissor  
That's it, baby nearer, I love your high side  
From the back you're a winner  
Thick skirts, thick get it feda prime dinner  
Get it, twerk it, shake it till my knee cap shiver, yeah  
Don't I like what's below that spine  
Both cheeks shaking at the same damn time  
Shorty be my lady, can't replace that wine  
Presidential status  
I'm a rolling fashion  
See when that gigolo is official call it 808  
Some toilet tissue, you know the shit  
Take that marinade  
Like something bitch, you wanna yum bum celebrate  
You know it's real when I say...

Baby, pull your breaks  
I think you need to pull over  
Come on and swerve my way  
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Yeah, I see you  
But I need a rear view

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All of that in them jeans  
I think you need to back, back it up on me  
Saying all of that in them jeans  
Need a rear view, girl, let me see

Now we in the fast lane  
Better to the floor babe  
Speed it up, speed it up (don't stop)  
I'mma beat it up, beat it up (someone call the cops)  
Now we in the fast lane  
Better to the floor babe  
Speed it up, speed it up (don't stop)  
I'mma beat it up, beat it up  
Baby I'm speeding

Baby, pull your breaks  
I think you need to pull over  
Come on and swerve my way  
Back it up, love me slower  
Cause baby I see you  
All up in my rear view  
Yeah, I see you  
But I need a rear view

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