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
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

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

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