Ayy, KD (And like that) It's on the flo', hahaha (We gone) (Okay) It's on the flo' then (Spin the block, Gangsta Grillz) Oh, it's on the flo' then, it's on the flo' then It's on the flo' then, yeah, it's on the flo' then All these hundreds fallin' from the ceilin', keep it goin' You know this pussy wet, you gotta give them somethin' to float in (DJ Drama Oh, it's on the flo' then, it's on the flo' then It's on the flo' then, yeah, it's on the flo' then Want me to put this pussy in yo' face, better say that shit And if you got it, better pay that shit (KD, holler at me) Yeah, it's on the flo' then You don't wanna drown in a club, bring a boat in Keep a fan blowin', I ain't sweatin' out my sew-in I'm a big stepper, bitches can't get a toe in As far as who? (Gangsta) Huh, bitch, is you jokin'? Wrapped like a present on a tree, how it's pokin' Bitches got pressure like a opp, then it's smoke then Sexy Black bitch, got pussy you can soak in Queen of the Dolls, it wasn't written, it was spoken Uh-huh, ain't no throwin' ones If a nigga ain't spendin' money, he a bum Need a big bag, make him spend it all at once Real big bag, big bands, uh-huhs Uh-huh, ain't no throwin' ones If a nigga ain't spendin' money, he a bum Need a big bag, make him spend it all at once Real big bag, big bands Oh, it's on the flo' then (Flo' then), it's on the flo' then (Flo' then) It's on the flo' then, yeah, it's on the flo' then All these hundreds fallin' from the ceilin', keep it goin' You know this pussy wet, you gotta give them somethin' to float in Oh, it's on the flo' then (Flo' then), it's on the flo' then (Flo' then) It's on the flo' then, yeah, it's on the flo' then (Mm, sure 'nough) Want me to put this pussy in yo' face, better say that shit And if you got it, better pay that shit Yeah, it's on the flo' then Uh, since it's on the flo', that's where we fuckin' at If I put this dick up in your face, you better suck on that Let me cop a feel, your booty real, I wanna touch on that Naw, I wanna hump on that, naw, bust a nut on that (Hold up) Yeah, do it real good A hundred P, plus Chinese V, make it feel good Nah, dressin' every ho out her navel, stand up in it Her forty-inch wig look good with some cum in it Nah-eh, uh-huh, hush that fuss Rosa Parks, fuckin' to the back of the bus I put that thing in her like her baby daddy wish he could Know I put my name on her like her main nigga wish she would

Nah, and I'm from the wish-a-nigga-would

I'm tryna get a nigga left, stuff his people in a 'Wood

Know I got a choppper with the wood and a Drac' in the trunk Like Degrassi in the hood, that nigga died where he stood

Uh-huh, ain't no throwin' ones
If a nigga ain't spendin' money, he a bum
Need a big bag, make him spend it all at once
Real big bag, big bands, uh-huhs
Uh-huh, ain't no throwin' ones
If a nigga ain't spendin' money, he a bum
Need a big bag, make him spend it all at once
Real big bag, big bands

Oh, it's on the flo' then (Flo' then), it's on the flo' then (Flo' then) It's on the flo' then (Flo' then), yeah, it's on the flo' then (Flo' then) All these hundreds fallin' from the ceilin', keep it goin' You know this pussy wet, you gotta give them somethin' to float in Oh, it's on the flo' then (Flo' then), it's on the flo' then (Flo' then) It's on the flo' then (Flo' then), yeah, it's on the flo' then (Flo' then) Want me to put this pussy in yo' face, better say that shit And if you got it, better pay that shit Yeah, it's on the flo' then (Gangsta Grillz)

'Til next time
We back on Dexter
You know where to find Kash Doll
Definitely know where to find me
I'm in these streets
Forever