

Backpack

Pitbull

Make it clap
Ooh ya gotta backpack
Damn ya gotta backpack
Watch it when ya walk past
What cha gonna do with all that
Ooh you gotta backpack
Damn I gotta backtrack
Watch it when ya walk past

That's just my style
Baby girl your back pack make me smile
It's been a while
Best one for miles
Baby girl your back pack make me smile
Oh wow oh wow

How did you fit in all that
All of that bag in that pack?
Come put that back in my lap
Baby make me happy

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Eeeeeeeeeeyyyyyooooooooo!
She got that Badonk-a, Donk-A, Donk-A, Donk-A, Donk
She got that junk in the trunk
That think so big like an old school Chevy
Seven-Trey Donk and I wanna slam dunk it
Damn that thang chunky
I'm here to jack that ass cuz she got that donkey
I wanna play monkey in the middle you get the riddle
Freaky raunchy and I get funky

I'm here to hit a lick what you think?
Roll a joint pour the drink
Baby girl don't blink
I wanna hit that backpack from the back in the back of the 'Lac
Let's ride!
Whoo!

Her booty fat
Her waist skinny
She West Indie
She my little Trini
She like to wind it and wind it
While I jump behind it and grind it

How did you fit in all that
All of that bag in that pack?
Come put that back in my lap

Baby make me happy

Make it clap

Ooh ya gotta backpack

Damn ya gotta backpack

Watch it when ya walk past

What cha gonna do with all that

It's Mr. Worldwide

Take a shot, mami open wide

It's Mr. Worldwide

Take a shot, mami open wide

It's Mr. Worldwide

Take a shot, mami open wide

It's Mr. Worldwide

Take a shot, mami open wide