

Okay

Pitbull

I like them mess with ladies
That can get down
Now baby if you with it
Go ahead and break it down
Uh huh, okay,
What's up, shut up
All my, right up
Guys, get up
Get that work, whip it
Get that work, ship it
Get that fire, clip it
Ride this dick, rip it
Get that vodka sippin'
Now she tipsy trippin'
Talkin' how she want it
Talkin' bout I need a real woman
She wanna get it to me
And I'm like, "get it to me"
She said, "I don't play"
I said, "Yeah, okay"
Everybody sayin
Oh my mah miss that's right
Oh my mah miss that's wit it
Oh my mah miss that hold me down
Gonna hear them say
Oh, oh okay
Oh my mah miss that's right
Oh my mah miss that's wit it
Oh my mah miss that hold me down
Gonna hear them say
Oh, oh okay
Uh huh, okay
What's up, shut up
All my, sexy
Ladies, get up
She my freak in the street,
Til' they have your mind blown,
Hoppin' out that big body,
Red bottom heels on
I like 'em sexy
And if any gonna stand up
If you 'bout gettin' money
Baby put yo hands up
I get big Bens
Little dough keep it tough
Young Gee, keep it lid
Gettin' two it is a must
Uh, okay
619 mommy swang
She said she gon' pay
Yeah, okay, then we gon' play
Oh my mah Miss that's right
Oh my mah Miss that's wit it
Oh my mah Miss that hold me down
Gonna hear them say
Oh, oh okay
Oh my mah Miss that's right

Oh my mah Miss that's wit it
Oh my mah Miss that hold me down
Gonna hear them say
Oh, oh okay
Uh huh, okay
What's up, shut up
Big, money
Ballas, get up
You know nem hoe
When it enter that mouth,
Ready for a download
Do it like R. Kelly on the down low
I've seen it, done it, lived it
We say it, we mean it,
Wrappin' up, clappin', you let me know
High triple beam it, beam it
I'm that ratatat,
Baby's bitch, 305
He said he don't play,
I say, "Yeah, okay"
Okay,
Oh oh oh, okay
Everybody sayin
Oh my mah Miss that's right
Oh my mah Miss that's wit it
Oh my mah Miss that hold me down
Gonna hear them say
Oh, oh okay
I be that, you know I'm wit it
You know I'm ready to ride
You know I'm down for whatever
I'm right by your side.