

# Twerk

## Problem

Well guess who's back in the motherfucking high  
With a point 4 for your motherfucking mouth  
Hoes recognize and niggas do too  
Your girl fuck me cause your dick is boo boo  
So what that shit do, you really don't know?  
Be a bunch of paper bro, trust no hoe  
It's silly as v to fall in love with a bitch  
If I can make her come if I got a big enough chips  
4 to bounce for, got dick for days  
Got em wondering, how long, l.a. ballin  
We getting my pow on,  
Now a nigga looking for some pussy to chal on  
On so wassup, I'm with that nasty shit  
Pop a pill turning nothin to a nasty trick  
Tequila in my system and a half of zip  
For how you bust it like a massive clip, good lord!

Feel you baby, yeah I'm tryina feel you baby  
That inside do, tryina put this inside you  
But first you gotta bend over  
And just twerk, twerk, twerk, twerk, twerk  
Twerk, twerk, twerk, twerk, twerk, right in my sight

Hey, how you doin lil mama, let me whisper in your ear  
Tell you something that you might like to hear  
Got a sexy lil body and your ass look fat?  
Hmm, can I hit that?  
I'm a take it from here then  
My pimping friend told me I should break her from here then  
Asked for her name before she opened her mouth  
I snatched her keys bought a purse and like she taking me out  
I gotta do it, do it, do it, do it, do it,  
She like the music, I like her  
She like the music, I like her  
Fuck it, we go together, like the weather when I change my mind  
That boy got the bizz, come to your house ignore the kids

Where the fuck is the fridge  
Won't you twerk it for a real and let me do my stuff  
And if you put that p down let this d go up

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Now you wanna bust it, bust it open, keep it real  
Don't be actin all shy, go hed blame it on the pill  
Go head blame it on the liquor, while you licking on that girl you came with  
I went down you came quick  
Got that hall of fame did, got that hit your brain did  
Got that know I fucked your friends  
They gonn let me bang it  
Leave that boy you came with  
Money talkin, money talkin, he don't speak my language  
Pills make me so dangerous,

Hold up baby give you bop bop, boppin like the speakers is gone  
Leave a million on the floor by the end of this song  
D boys going nuts, throwing dollars like crazy  
Keep twerkin like that you gonn be having my baby  
Yeah you gonn be havin my baby  
Yeah keep twerkin like that you gonn be having my baby  
Yeah you gonn be havin my baby  
Yeah keep twerkin like that you gonn be having my baby  
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