

## Sam Browne

### "Get Down Remix"

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[Twista]

By the time I done got up in the do' all I wanna see is  
phatty drop to the flo'  
Come and bump it for the balla' name Twist', while I sit  
in V.I.P. poppin' Cris' and Mo'  
Come and kick it with the playa' that get bitches and  
cash by the incredible bulk  
Sippin' Hiptnoiq and Hennessy, yeah we call it  
Incredible Hulk  
Cause I gotta' get that bud, when I'm up in the club  
Jackin' booties 'til the mornin'  
Thinkin' bout it, they don't want up in me rising,  
realizing that I am zonin'  
Cause the guls here look so good somebody need to  
put them in a magazine, and a  
My homies got it from the front to the back with they  
straps and they magazines  
And a baby show me how you do that roll  
Make it jump and jiggle cause yo' booty swoll  
Come over here show me how you pop it and drop it  
You know I love when you work that, you get dick  
Get it crunk it's a kinky thing  
Baby gul' let me see you fold up your legs like a  
chicken wing  
Figure how you do those kinky things  
Slex it if it's a Chi-town head this Mississippi thang  
Cars, got to do it, clothes, got to do it  
Ice, got to do it, gul' put yo' booty and yo' back into it  
Put a David Banner crack into it, and I bet your system  
gon' beat  
And this is how the Twista spit it to the remix for these  
freaks

[Chorus: repeat 4X]Real girls get down on the flo' on  
the flo' {\*2X\*}  
Like a pimp

[David Banner]

All my ladies say Owww..  
My female pimps the way that you hit the flo' and  
makes a sista' pay cash

Bring it back to daddy can you bump that ass out, you  
know me  
It's the M-I crooked letter, crooked letter, I, crooked  
letter crooked letter, I  
Hump yo' back, hump yo' back, I  
All my gang bangin' dope slangers throw it up, high  
Sets up, you could come to the south talkin' smack and  
get so wet up  
Screamin' "Where's my girl?"  
Don't worry buddy she here with us, shakin' and  
poppin'  
Droppin' real slow but she ain't stoppin' nothin' man  
She came to get down for the clique  
We got cash so we screamin out "shake somethin  
BITCH!"  
This is yo' song, let me see your dirty thong  
David Banner, Mississippi tell them boys that it's on  
(Tell them boys that it's on)

[Chorus]

[Busta Rhymes]

(Like a pimp)

Y'all know who it is, better believe it's Busta Rhymes  
So start runnin' around my niggaz  
I'm bustin' bustin' heads  
Instead fill them with lead you better chill when my  
runners around, my nigga  
I got a lot of bitches playin' with eachother in a hotel  
room while they rollin' around  
Cause everytime we in a place every nigga know Flip  
Mode gotta' be holdin' it down  
Sick, with a little dro', sick, with a little dough  
Sick, with a little flow make you love it a lot  
Quick cause I gotta' do it  
and I gotta' rep for the rich and the little po' ho tuggin'  
on the block  
Chicks in the mink sit in the back seat when I'm on a  
strip and I roll in the drop  
Sip a little bit of 'gac dip a little when I whip the Cadillac  
truck throwin' it up  
And we gotta' put it down and keep it pimpin' 'til they  
cannot deny  
Just grab yo' bottles and keep sippin', throw your hands  
in the sky  
All of my, people (people), keep it (keep it), goin'  
(wassup)  
You little sucka' fucka' tryna keep it a secret but we  
blowin' you up  
Better get it, better grip if you ain't know that we only  
messin' with the hoes

Better know wassup, better pour a little 'gac in my  
glass  
While I'm watchin all the bitches like a pimp while I'm  
holdin' my cup  
Now watch me pour just a little bit of 'gac out for my  
homies  
Throw it back OUT, with a little shorty, blow her back  
OUT, like a PIMP, playa

[Chorus]

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