Red Bandit "On Smash"

Visit "On Smash" on MotoLyrics.com

Red Bandit

We got this b*tch on smash, on smash, on smash, on smash.

Now turn my music up, turn my music up, Turn my music up, b*tch turn my music up [x2]

Hi b*tch, how you doing, what you doing, you doing me,

This can be easy as a b c, 1 2 3, I make you scream, Jason Jason on the scene,

Coming through ya radio or television screen,

Can you hear me now, I hope ya can,

I do that hoe like superman,

I knew I was a champion, all I do is win win,

Laid back sipping on juice and gin,

With Popeye arms that a beat yo ass,

Ring around the rosie, pocket full of posie,

Ashes ashes, you know we bout to smash it,

Coming from chat ten gotta get it in

With the hunger like a starving Ethiopian,

Gotta get it in, gotta get it in,

By the hairs of my chin chin chinney chin chin,

I bim bim bim from lim to lim,

Do the dougie when them lights are dim,

And wake up to another day in the hay,

Was in the country now welcome to LA

We got this b*tch on smash, on smash, on smash, on smash,

Now turn my music up, turn my music up, Turn my music up, b*tch turn my music up [x2]

My n*ggas stay running, you know that we coming, Ain't no fronting, thangs be humming, Big bad bandit, leave the world handed, Drop you on yo, drop you on yo head till you damaged, Dropping fives, tens, hundreds, on top of hundreds, Popping bottles in the club like bow, who want it Popping bottles in the club like bow,
Popping bottles in the club like bow,
I make her say I-I-I-I, champagne wishes,
Dropping on that kitty cat, P is for pistol,
Shoot like a missile, blow like a whistle,
That candle off yo back b*tch,
Sweeter than that cake cake,

We got this b*tch on smash, on smash, on smash, on smash,

Now turn my music up, turn my music up, Turn my music up, b*tch turn my music up [x2]

What, what, what, I be coming up, up,
Sharper than, Wesley Snipe's blade, in the cut, cut,
Venus and Serena butts, smoking like a fire truck,
You on fire let me put you out, then we blazing up,
Jennifer, Lopez, riding on that moped,
With that, Kim Kardashian ass,
Ha ha l'm Michael Jackson bad,
You know what this is, riding on big wheels, bigger than
yo kids,

This candy man, hooking everybody that be coming in, Who that knocking at the door, you know it's me Kicking it on in, and burning down the house with gasoline

Till you rolling fast, and smoking hash, We do it big, you do it sad, it's handy, handy handicap man,

We got this b*tch on smash, on smash, on smash, on smash,

Now turn my music up, turn my music up, Turn my music up, b*tch turn my music up [x2]

Visit Red Bandit page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.