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Cuban Link f/ Pink "Play How You Want"

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Ha ha (Pink) Ohhh oohhhhh Yeah yeah Are you ready For Pink and Cuban Link? Are you ready? Ohh oooh (Pink) Its Pink and Cuban Link This is the club with a latin swing So if ya wit' it baby Blaze up a blunt Drink till your drunk Ain't no rules Where we're from Do your thing Play how you want Its Pink and Cuban Link Cause he be shinin' like a diamond ring Now we be bringin it straight from the Bronx Drinkin dom prignon Till six in the mornin' There's a party goin on! Yeah, yo Mommas be lickin their lips Lookin as if they wanna give me a kiss Shakin' their hips I'm so good that they be givin me tips Is it perhaps That they think I'm really handsome and shit Or just the fact that I'm latin And I'm packin the dick No matter what it is i'm wit' it Don't be actin' shy or timid If you want it i'm-a give it No gimicks and sky's the limit Baby, don't stop Get it, get it Pump that pussy Lemme hit it If you wit' it Admit it I don't talk it I live it Give it a minute And I'm already half way there There's isn't still not a player With your ass in the air Takin your underwear's off Cause I just dont care Dead in the middle of the dance floor Naked, oh yeah Take it and get it Cause the rhythm got you shakin' your rear You got a glare Like you haven't been Fucked in a year Touchin' your hair While I whisper Sweet nothins in your ear Love champagne But I'd just rather Guzzle a beer Come over hear, honey Cause you ain't got nothin to fear Get somethin clear I'm a player But you can trust me dear So look it here If there's a party Mami, meet me at the pier We can stay in Manhattan And have a passionate affair Yeah, yeah (Pink) Its Pink and Cuban Link This is the club with a latin swing So if ya wit' it baby Blaze up a blunt Drink till your drunk Ain't no rules Where we're from Do your thing Play how you want Its Pink and Cuban Link Cause he be shinin' like a diamond ring Now we be bringin it straight from the Bronx Drinkin dom prignon Till six in the mornin' There's a party goin on! (Cuban Link) New York City Where the thugs out Get the snub tucked under the gut while I'm in the club In a tuxedo gettin buffed out 'Nuff clout Bobbin' up and down With the rough style Of a tough crowd Guess I'm buck wild Now it's Uptown's in the

house Without a doubt I'm from the South Bronx I love it when they Put it in their mouth Make 'em shout Shake your body Mami, stick that tongue out Break it down Cuban Link is gonna leave you strung out But no doubt Freak out We gonna have some fun now Rock the crowd Bump it loud From sunrise to sundown Check the files I'm a wild dude Loud buddah Pile drive you Just like Raul I betcha I make you do what I do Besides, boo People, when they lie, tell the truth I have you flyin' through the roof Just come and ride it for the proof Its Mr. Cuban Link, baby And I'll do my thing, baby Whether the rappin' or singin In Spanish, English or Reggae But baby, baby Mamita, dame un beso asi Its all on me But only if the sex for free (Dialogue) Pink: Papi, where do you want me to kiss you at? On your chest? Cuban Link: A little lower, baby. Pink: Where on your belly button? Cuban Link: A lil' on the left. Oh that's what I'm talkin' about (Pink) Its Pink and Cuban Link This is the club with a latin swing So if ya wit' it baby Blaze up a blunt Drink till your drunk Ain't no rules Where we're from Do your thing Play how you want Its Pink and Cuban Link Cause he be shinin' like a diamond ring Now we be bringin it straight from the Bronx Drinkin dom prignon Till six in the mornin' There's a party goin on! (Cuban Link) Non Stop!

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