Chemistry "Get Down"

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Intro (Juelz Santana)

A! Santana, Chemistry, Lets get down ya heard? ha ha ha

D (verse)

you know me i jus like to parlay puff bob marley in the back of your sware a sware's the french word for party parkin lot pimpin never catch me in the lobby wit a shorty i mean a fly hottie that be rockin prada pumps and skirts by armani cmon mami, ben aqui lets party we can drop the top on the benz and willy the ducatti's but either way we gon' get downtown n' when i pull up the club we gon' shut shit down cuz i never settle for less my whole style is finess im smoother than pushin a benz rockin a rolex shorty tell me whats next? we aint gotta have sex i could caress your breast and have you moanin im way ahead of the rest put my skills to the test im placing a bet that i can have you zonin!

K. Fo Sure (chorus)

Hot Potato shit is bakin secret conversation shorty paper chasin imma get her naked shorties here gettin naughty dressed up like gwen stefani sex written all over her body

when ladies wanna get down it makes me wanna get down it makes me wanna get down

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Juelz Santana (verse)

when i step in the club i shut shit down i wanna get down she wanna get down her friends do too so they come and get down and next thing you know its girls gone wild! you aint gotta hate you could participate theres enough to go around we could all get laid dont be mad they all chasin me you can have the ones i dont take wit me champage poppin! weed in the air standin on couches yea we up in here i dress so mean niggas get sad shorty look good yea she bad she wanna get loose her dress so tight shorty to the left she look so right she might be yours but she wanna be mine shorty in the front got a big ol' behind ay! [Get Down (Feat. Juelz Santana) Lyrics On]

Chorus

Sif (verse)

pop rounds in the vip! everybody get down in the vip! get money, get live, do it big! ring em out bring em out like tip! hey! gimme a minute you ready for the switch up back in the business vou better turn the shit up and the shorties in the club do the hick up put ya hands in the air its a stick up! so hot and the party poppin every shorty in the club be lockin droppin hit the bar like whats the option got henny in the cup baby aint no stoppin serious flow six hundred degrees throw a knot in the air they be beggin for cheese hey! how we do it we be doin it well hot shit chemistry and juelz now get down!

Chorus

(you can make it if you paper chasin, ahhh yeaaa)

fade out

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