

## Deuce "Deuce Dot Com"

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Oh!  
Don't Stop  
What's my name girl, what's my name girl? (Deuce! )  
Don't Stop,  
Shake that thang girl, shake that thang!

[Chorus]  
We can ride if you wanna ride, later  
We can dance if you wanna dance, baby  
I don't care if you gotta man, save me  
Keep standin' by my side,  
'Cause you know you're mine!

Yeah California, throw 'em up where you at  
California, get ready I'm back!  
I keep it bumpin' like I'm black,  
Like Michael Myers, watch out the mask!  
I know you like what you see,  
Blitzin' and the 50 Tommy's all I need  
You can visit me on the web,  
H-T-T-P, got your bitch on her knees!  
Dot com, I'm the bomb,  
If your friends with Tom, MySpace dot com  
I'll give you what you need,  
Keep you dancin' all night like ecstasy!  
Everybody's doin' it baby,  
Everybody, everybody get crazy! (Crazy! )  
We can dance, we can ride,  
Shake that ass, I got LA Pride!

[Chorus x2]

They want to get to know me,  
They all want to be my homies  
I ain't no Timberlake,  
But I get more bitches at the end of the day!  
I'm shinin', shinin'  
Everybody know's me  
I'm grindin', grindin'  
They're saying, 'Oh lordy! '  
There he goes again, Oh yeah  
Gettin' Kronked again, and you mad!

You like my tats, my shoes, my hats  
I'm back, I'm dressed in black  
Your crew keeps wonderin' where I'm at,  
They keep thinkin' how I got so bad  
I'm slippin' through the back door, motha fucka!  
We can ride,  
We can dance if you wanna,  
Or we can take it to the back,  
Watchin' little lady shake that ass,  
We can all get trashed!

[Chorus x2]

I don't stop for hos,  
I don't stop for yos  
Hollywood's got me crazed,  
That's fo sho!  
They don't like it when they see me with a 4-0  
Gettin' tickets every night by the po-po  
My rep goes back,  
It goes so far  
I ain't got no cash,  
But you think I'm a star!  
Pullin' up in my fancy cars,  
I be gettin' all the fancy brauds!  
I did it all for the nooky, the nooky,  
I'm rollin', rollin'  
C'mon, Cookie!  
Don't think I'm here to get yours,  
I'm bad, I'm back,  
I'm here to get more,  
So keep gridin', bumpin', dancin'  
Move how you wanna move  
We can do it all night if you wanna grove  
'Cause there ain't nothin' left to do  
'Cept me and you, bitch!

[Chorus x2]

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