Dj Tomekk
"When's The Last Time"

Get, get down
Niggas and Bitches (get down)
You are now listening to (get down)
The Real (get down)
And that would be (get down)
Clipse the Neptunes (get down)
and the new label (get down
Staaar Traack!

Top down, Chromes Spinning
You see that false grin
And IÂ'm lovin these damn women
I let two get in
She tried to let the rest fit in
IÂ'm like "naw love thatÂ's forbidden"
I ainÂ't fo' squishin'
ThatÂ's the problem to the real well
Trust, I know them twenties real well
Now we coastin,
Me, two chicks and toastin
I turn up the volume
Watch the bass get em open
Soft spoken, with a wild side
I love em in the ride
They love it in the ride
We was movin bodies before we hit the party
'Fore the dj started cutting
I was already fucking
Cinderellas, you girls, from nothing to something
Hit the parking lot,
Hear the club system thumpin
Lose the face
YouÂ's twos was great
But instead of v.i.p. I got new move to make

(Get down)
When the last time you heard it like this
Smoke somethin, drink somethin, get ripped,
And make the girls in the party just strip
Move your ass girl (get down)
Only if you know you live
From the club to the parking lot

How many chicks can u fit in that ride?
Put them up homey (get down)

Hey itÂ's just a day in the life
Club nights one of the reasons I love life
Chicks be in the back tipsy
We gets in for free
Hey they with me
Two-stepping,
You see east true repping
Slipping on the floor
Mirrors and walls are sweating
Shorty in my ear says sheÂ's got a thong on
And I love how she move anytime a song on
I like that ma
You do something to me
Come this way and prove something to me
Fast and slow she got the right moves
And I got the right go for anything that I choose
IÂ'm open but naw I donÂ't do smokin
Cuz if this shit jump off you know the thing that IÂ'm
toting
But IÂ'm only here to party y'all
Carry every weekend like its Mardi gras

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(La la la...)
(Yo, you are now listening to the sounds,
That are vibrating you speakers,
Please do not be alarmed
They will not hurt you at all
For it is the real
For all my real niggas and bitches)

When they say last call
They donÂ't mean the nights over
It mean its time for her to show ya
How quick she can hop off those Gucci loafers
Pin her ass to the sofa and attack the chocha
ThatÂ's a nimbshick ass pushin a choker
But I thought about how rich I am and said
No chick was crazy

Gave a crazy space
Went it with the wiffle pill or my baby face
The nights still young and IÂ'm already leaning
Truth through the lie on them duce duce gleaming
The liquor in me and I donÂ't need a reason
Obnoxious with the women
Hot tucked in the linen
I pull up let again
And she know from the beginning
She added to list of them chicks that I done been in
Her heads spinning and my heads spinnin
Mine from juice'n'gin and
Hers from the neck'n'chinnin'
IÂ'm a winner man

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(la la la...)

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