

Fat Joe

"Smack That Shit"

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P-P-P-Party like a rockstar
T-T-T-Totally, dude
If there's a one I want that's totally rude
I bet you, pardon but the bench (?) is so mean huge
I mean I may busy (?)
We close the curtains like it's Moulin Rouge
I do the honors, I sip your Prada dough de (?) Gabanna
Plus some kids in your mouth, call it a baby shower
I ain't tryna leave, I'm tryna seduce ya
I wanna crush, I wanna boof ya
Girl, you so hot, I might even roof ya
If this is BR (?), we call you a sousah (?)
You can find me in Moscow with Timati
I just slept with three chicks
Call it a trilogy

[chorus]

Put your Jacob
Put your Jacob
Put your Jacob
Put your Jacob
Put your Jacob watch up in the air
Now put your blunts
Put your blunts
Put your blunts
Put your blunts
Put your motherfuckin blunts in the air
Now shawty got a ass
And I smack that shit
Smack that shit
Smack that shit
Now shawty want a smash
We'll smash that chick
Smash that chick
Smash that chick

Believe I been there
Homie, I done that
From Moscow, you know I feel (?)
Where them guns clap
Two-steppin in the club

You know, we so much talk
Homie, it's big Nox
You made my doors too large
Ain't a problem in this world
That your boy can't solve
Ain't a bitch in this world
That your boy can't carve
All ya tellin me (?)
Have your ass up in my car
Tell your friends
This is more than a mÃ©nage Ã trois
Shawty, I ain't tryna have a baby
She up in my saloon (?) but she want to taste me
Give it to me on the daily, baby
She my number one overseas lady

[chorus]

[German verse]

[chorus] (2x)

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