

## Federation

# "Get Naked You Beezy"

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I must take a trip to California  
Is that right beezy?  
And

Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Tell em li'l' homi

Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Rick Rock

Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy

Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy

I'm on my light, bright, damn near white  
Back on the street under the moon light  
But the broad don't know me, Matic on the song  
Bra on the floor, Christian Dior thong

Super thick, thick? 'Cause I don't like boney  
My little Latin broad run around in her chonies  
Take your pants off, let me see you walk  
She always say, yadadamean when she talk

I got a 40 in the freezer and I think I'm gone tease her  
Try to get a girl to suck me to sleep  
And if you ain't suckin' then ain't doing nothing  
'Cause girl I ain't just trying to beat

And I'm short and you tall  
I spend a rack at the Fairfield mall  
And I'm short and you tall  
I spend a rack at the Fairfield mall

Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy

Take it off now, get naked you beezy  
Take it off now, get naked you beezy  
Take it off now, get naked you beezy  
Take it off now, get naked you beezy

Betcha won't talk till they sniff out the cash  
Then they offer us to get close to the stash  
I just wanna tap it, wanna see you clap it  
In a stunna van, all up and down traffic

7 0 savage, bitch say it backwards  
First come the hustle then comes all the cabbage  
With enough drama to hit judge Mathis  
Making us go dumb all in the clearing

I pull bitches like Jessica Rabbit  
I don't even talk, pussy come automatic  
Rockin' my kicks, so beezy I'm chargin  
Trying take the Bay Street to M Square garden

Sure I'm 'bout hyphy, sure I'm bout thizzin'  
Granddaddy purple just get up from the business  
So I'm bout scrapers with stunnas on  
Get some handy y'all then I'm gone

Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy

Take it off now, get naked you beezy  
Take it off now, get naked you beezy  
Take it off now, get naked you beezy  
Take it off now, get naked you beezy

G E T N A K E D, get naked  
(Ay, I remember the first time I met you)  
G E T N A K E D, get naked  
(I knew I wanted to get naked)

G E T N A K E D, get naked  
(Right here? Right now? Okay)  
G E T N A K E D, get naked

Let's walk around like Africans  
Nuts swangin', tits hangin', ass and 'em  
Strip down, mommy like I'm hurt a thing  
Dick down mommy, how you want it, from the back?

Maybe froggy style, I'll make it worth while  
Rockstar, ginseng or pro style  
Donkey pokin' out take off them triple 5s  
Show a lil nipple, go on get it live, hey

Hyphy in the zone, butt naked with my Nikes on  
Take them ripper slippers off, that's hey  
Your toes beat back, matter of fact keep 'em on  
Your head came right, I call her good dome

I wanna see A Murray, kitty  
Mix baby with a good herb, bet it look pretty  
Go on, so super sleazy  
Enough bout me

Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy  
Get naked you beezy

Take it off now, get naked you beezy  
Take it off now, get naked you beezy  
Take it off now, get naked you beezy  
Take it off now, get naked you beezy

To get naked or to not get naked  
You know you want to get naked  
I love you  
Even though I don't know you

Just get naked  
Like the li'l' homie say  
Get naked you beezy

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