

Freedom Call

"Twerk Some'm"

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[Mo B. Dick/(Sons of Funk)]

Chorus

Won't you get up on it. (Twerk something for me)

Won't you get up on it. (Twerk something, twerk something.)

[Mo B. Dick]

I can't believe how you doing this to me

You know I want it baby, honey can't you see

Girl you so damn fine, your like the bowl of health

You better stop it girl cause I can't help myself

It's got them shame and you really need to stop

They oughta lock you up with that ass that you got

What I'm trying to say is that your wrong for all that path

You must be jelly girl cause jam don't shake like that

[Mo B. Dick/Sons Of Funk]

Chorus

[Sons of Funk]

And that's the man, like the way that you twerk'n me

I won't stop pushing till I'm between 'em sheets

I like that pretty brown round when you lay it down

Girl don't stop just twerk me

Come and get this dollar with that booty that you jiggle

Let me take you to the back so I can sample just a little

It's my birthday so I want the via piece

Special me and you and your girlfriend on that other level

Flip floppin' drawers droppin' buck naked to the bone

If you didn't come to fuck bring your stanky ass home

Cause ain't nothing but some freaks actin' bad as they wanna

Twerk something, hurt something, bounce that ass, get up on it girl

[Mo B. Dick/Sons Of Funk]

Chorus

[Mo B. Dick]

You gotta twerk for them dollars girl

You gotta twerk for them benjamins

You gotta twerk for them tibbets girl

You gotta twerk to get paid

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