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Glenn Frey "Flip it Over"

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[Verse 1]

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Now you been backin it up for a minute baby And it ain't nothin wrong with that when you reverse and put a cap And it's damn sure fact girl, I know it's what it went Turn around let me see that front, now that's a rabbit in a hat I'm gone, aw damn, girl you jumped out Let me put the long part of the eye to the tiger Got to be hot, because you workin what you got Look at me parlaying all up in the same spot You got MGD gone way in another zone Now baby strip to it and leave your shoes and socks on Girl you make my mind flip when you twitch your hips Now work pop shake bounce ooh bring it high den there And I can see you got it on You poppin with no stoppin And I'm back in the zone when you havin that rabbit hoppin If you come on in I'ma stay straight even sober Down to my hands and knees scratch that now flip it over

[Hook]

I know you like to back it up and flip it over baby I wanna feel your toes rubbin on my temple girl And if you don't wanna leave, surely I'll call To put the back of yo knees on my forearm Now get to it baby, now get to it baby Now get to it baby, now get to it baby Now get to it baby, now get to it baby Now get to it baby, now get to it baby

[Verse 2]

Seeing shorty right there workin her thang fo sheeit She say she move she won't give me the same thug shit

She say she down to come in my grill Smoke somethin, drink somethin but she ain't don't cuttin no shit

I know ya down to cut that's why you showin me your

thong

And I'm already frozen from lookin at ya shake your thong

The way you doin that there girl you goin off the grid Oh you just gone cut me and now my boy got shit You wasn't one of those thangs everybody gettin the brains

Girl work, base and do it with no shame

You got hogtied breakin down screamin your name And you out the yard, unleashed and off the chain Now after two rolls, you make a man release the pressure

They can't hang when you throw it gurl They call in the stretcher

But let MGD get up on it, now you know I'm gone rip it Don't bother put it in reverse, nah baby you got to flip it

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Now let me put that thang in motion, you captain?? the row boat

And the way you lick your lips, I know it the slow curl You say these broads can't compete, now you makin them sick

Cause you fine, one of a kind, don't stop that shit You got a playa with the tightest pockets losin his change

Got that x-rated blood flowin all in your veins Now it's a damn shame you make it hard to maintain I got to hear the click click before I can bang bang

You say it's on all night if I roll up the green

I am the B-O-K B-O-K burnt one king

Now go on spark this one right here and set it on out And pass it to your boys why because she say she down no doubt

She say she like the way I'm slow with it, the way I flow with it

And if I do it over nothin she gone go get it Bring it back to me and rest your heels on my shoulders

It's already in the spot no need to flip it over

[Hook]

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