

Group X

"Pass That Dutch"

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[Missy]

Run for cover, cover, cover

[Young Buck]

Remix, Missy, pass to me

In the club without the dutches, it ain't known to me,
yeah

Fish food wrapped up in a peach

Greenery gon' slur your speech like urrr

[Missy] (Young Buck)

Pass that dutch, pass that dutch

Pass that dutch, pass that dutch (yeah, it's the remix)

Pass that dutch, pass that dutch (it's ya boy)

Pass that dutch, pass that dutch (Young Buck in the
mix, let's go)

[Missy] (Young Buck)

Misdemeanor on the floor, pretty boy here I come

Pumps in the bunk, make you wanna hurt something

I can take your man, I don't have to sex 'em

Hang 'em out the window, call me Michael Jackson,
hehehe

I'm a pain in your rectum, I am that bitch y'all slept on

Heavy hitter, rhyme spitter, call me re-run

Hey, hey, hey, I'm what's happening (yeah)

Now to get my drink, that's right

Shake your ass till it stink, that's right

Mr. Mo's on the beat, that's right

Put it down for the streets, that's right

[Missy] (Young Buck)

Whooo

Pass that dutch, pass that dutch

Pass that dutch, pass that dutch (yeah, it's the remix)

Pass that dutch, come on pass the dutch baby (it's the
remix)

Shake, shake, shake your stuff baby

Whooo

Pass that dutch, pass that dutch

Pass that dutch, pass that dutch

Pop that, pop that, jiggle that fat
Don't stop, get it till your clothes get wet (get it on and
get crazy)

[Missy] (Young Buck)

Number one, drums go bump, bump, bump
This beat here will make you hump, bump, jump
If you's a fat one put your clothes back on
Before you start putting pot holes in my lawn (ah)
Oh my God, show 'em I'm large
Shove my beat up, attack like my name was Saddam
I am the bomb from New York to Milan
And I can write a song sicker than Jeffrey Dahm'
car alarm Don't touch my car alarm
Break in my car, you will hear viper armed
I've been a superstar since Daddy Kane was raw
I'm live on stage, come on and give me some applause
applause
Thank you, oh thank you, you all are so wonderful

[Missy] (Young Buck)

Whooo
Pass that dutch, pass that dutch
Pass that dutch, pass that dutch
Pass that dutch, come on pass the dutch baby
Shake, shake, shake your stuff baby
Whooo
Pass that dutch, pass that dutch (yeah, what up Miss)
Pass that dutch, pass that dutch (it's the Young Buck)
Pop that, pop that, jiggle that fat (ok I'm ready)
Don't stop, get it till your clothes get wet

[Young Buck] (Missy)

It go (woohoo) run for cover
Delivery's so good just mack your mother like
Brothers barbeque
And I will never really ever understand what you did
started do
I got a bottle of hypno you know I'm scorin'
Throwback North Carolina, Jordan, yeah
Young Buck's a heavyweight
Because I handle my weight and I be carryin' weight
now wait
Ok, the jump off jumped off
Play bullshit on the dancefloor, they run off
No dough, I got nothing to come off
Ok Miss, go and get your run off

[Missy]

Pop that, pop that, make that money
Just keep it going like the Energizer bunny

Shake that, shake that, move it all around
Spank that, yank that dutch back now
Freak him, freak her, whatever your choice
Didn't come to judge, I cam to get you moist
Scream, whoo whoo, now my voice is lost
Can I get a ride on a white horse *horse*

[Missy] (Young Buck)

Whooo
Pass that dutch, pass that dutch
Pass that dutch, pass that dutch
Pass that dutch, come on pass the dutch baby
Shake, shake, shake your stuff baby
Whooo
Pass that dutch, pass that dutch (it's the remix)
Pass that dutch, pass that dutch
Pop that, pop that, jiggle that fat
Don't stop, get it till your clothes get wet

[Young Buck]

Young Buck playin' twister, not the game
But the same colors ain't what I'm twistin' man
I got a lot to go around
You gettin' it over and over and over till the sundown
Heavy breathing, cops chase me in a rundown
Flow heat, so they holler put the gun down
I'm like no, all I got is some goo-good
They like yeah we know you, you from the hoo-hood
I'm like sheesh, I be rappin'
They like, yeah we know a nigga from the alliance, take
action
I know you hate me though
I'm with the only female in the game makin' Oprah
dope
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

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