

## Honey "Hurt Sumthin"

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Yeah, this for all my mixshow DJs  
Underground DJs an' wannabe DJ's  
Who know how to get the party started, then spin it

This is an introduction of what's about to come  
One nation under a groove, heartbeat, tight work, aw  
So for all you party people, this is not rock an' roll  
This is only for the clubs, heartbeat, tight work, aw

Mister Bartender, I need me a drink  
To really talk kink, so can you pour 'em  
Smoke me something that make my eyes chink  
An' wink out ya man, see how I score 'em

Check out my pants, the sexy way I dance,  
Then switch my style again 'cos the method's borin'  
Make me a bill, a million dollar bill  
I'm on top with you like Alicia, fallin'

See, I came in this game an' I kicked the door in  
Slept on me an' you still be snorin'  
Don't you see I'm on fire? You still ignorin'  
That's why I'm rich an' you still be poorin'

This beat make you say, ÆœHow mercy?  
Lordy Æœ  
My voice sound like I've been drinkin' forty  
A freak when I speak, I'm talkin' naughty  
Comin' soon in your hood, I will be tourin'

Ah, get back, aw, we about to, we about to hurt  
somethin'  
Then you hear about how we keep the club jumpin'  
We gon' tear the roof off this mother sucker  
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump

Take that, aw, we about to, we about to hurt somethin'  
Then you hear about how we keep the club jumpin'  
We gon' tear the roof off this mother sucker

Why you want me to come out an' play?  
Over there pussycat, touche

Exclusively, just for mixshow DJs  
I would give you one dollar if you play today

I want to do the voulez vous coucher  
Do you like to eat a lot of sushi?  
Look at me dance like I am chick fully  
Ay, sucker what you say? Ey, ey, ey, ey

See, I know how to rock the party  
Put your hands on that ass an' spank somebody  
Got my hands up like somebody rob me  
Boy, if you got bait, let me see your money

Small dick, get no chicks, I'm truly sorry  
But you get the fake digits, no need to call me  
Say what? Shake your body  
Sh-sh-shake your body

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Yo, mami, what's your name?  
Player, please get a job, I'm paid  
Yeah, you must steal an' rob  
You talks trash, but you ain't even gotta call  
How you know? 'Cos I seen your ass walk

You call me pimp, player, like you think it's my fault  
The type of minute man, fakin' like you last long  
Please kill it, man, lyin' to the superstar  
It's so hot, go 'head, take your clothes off

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We gon' tear the roof off this mother sucker

So, so, fresh, fresh, so, so, fresh, touche  
So, so, fresh, fresh, so, so, fresh, touche

So, so, fresh, so, so, fresh

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