

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

J-Kwon "Get Tipsy"

Visit "Get Tipsy" on MotoLyrics.com

Teen drinking is very bad Yo, I got a fake ID though Yeah, yeah, yeah, yo 2 step with me, 2 step with me Yeah, yeah, yeah, yo 2 step with me, 2 step with me

1, here comes the 2 to the 3 to the 4 Everybody drunk out on the dance floor Babygirl ass jiggle like she want more Like she a groupie and I ain't even on tour

Maybe 'cause she heard that I rhyme hardcore Or maybe 'cause she heard that I buy out the stores Bottom of the 9th in the series gotta score If not I gotta move on to the next floor

Here comes the 3 to the 2 to the 1 Homeboy trippin' he don't know I got a gun When it come to pop man we do this for fun You ain't got one nigga you betta run

Now I'm in the back gettin' head from my hunz While she goin' down I'm breakin' down what I done She smokin' my stuff, snashing havin' fun Geez, give it back now you don't get none

Everybody in the club get tips Everybody in the club get tipsy Everybody in the club get tips Everybody in the club get tipsy

Everybody in the club get tips Everybody in the club get tipsy Everybody in the club get tips Everybody in the club get tipsy

2, here comes the 3 to the 4 to the 5 Now I'm lookin' at shorty right in the eye Couple seconds passed now I'm lookin' at her thighs While she tellin' me how much she hate her guy

Said she got a kid but she got her tubes tied If you 21 girl that's alright I wonder if a shake comin' with them fries If so baby, can I get 'em super sized?

Here comes the 4 to the 3 to the 2 She started feelin' on my johnson right out the blue Girl you super thick so I'm thinkin' that's kool Bit instead of 1 lifestlye I need 2

Her eyes got big when she glanced at my jewels Expression on her face like she ain't got a clue And she told me she don't run with a crew You know how I do but I guess why I gotta do

Everybody in the club get tips Everybody in the club get tipsy Everybody in the club get tips Everybody in the club get tipsy

Everybody in the club get tips Everybody in the club get tipsy Everybody in the club get tips Everybody in the club get tipsy

3, here comes the 4 to the 5 to the 6 Self explanatory I ain't gotta say I'm rich This single man ain't tryna get hitched Nigga waste it on me man son of a bitch

Brushed it all off now I'm back to gettin' lit Grisa orange juice man this some goodish Homeboy trippin' 'cause I'm starin' at his chick Now he on the sideline starin' at my clique

Here comes the 5 to the 4 to the 3 Hands in the air if you cats drunk as me Club on the set Kwon cut out them trees Dude, I don't care I'm a P.I.M.P

Everybody in the club get tips Everybody in the club get tipsy Everybody in the club get tips Everybody in the club get tipsy

Everybody in the club get tips Everybody in the club get tipsy Everybody in the club get tips Everybody in the club get tipsy

Everybody in the club get tipsy

Everybody in the club get tipsy Everybody in the club get tipsy Everybody in the club get tipsy Everybody in the club get tipsy

Visit <u>J-Kwon</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.