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J-Kwon "Intro"

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Teen drinkning is very bad Yo i got a fake I'd though Yeeah, yeeah, yo, 2 step wit me, 2 step wit 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 aint even on tour Maybe cause she heard that i rhyme hard core Or maybe cause she heard that i buy out the stores Bottom of the 9th in the series gotta score If i gotta move on to the next floor Here comes the 3 to the 2 to the 1 Somebody trippin he don't know i gotta gun When it comes to pop man do this for fun You ant got one nigga you betta run Now im in the back gettin head from a hun While she goin down i breakin down what i done She smokin my stuff sayin she aint havin fun Chick give it back now you aint gettin none

[chorus]

Everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy, everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy Now everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy Everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy Now everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy Everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy Now everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy Everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy

2, here comes the 3 to the 4 to the 5, Now im lookin at shorty right in the eye Couple seconds passed now im lookin at her thighs While she tellin me how much she hated her guy She said she got a kid but she got her tubes tied If you 21 girl that's all right 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 im thinkin that koo Bit instead of one lifestyle i need 2 Her eyes got big when she glanced at my jewels Expression on her face like she aint got a clue And she told told me she don't run with a crew You know how i do but i guess why i gotta do

[chorus]

3, here comes the 4 to the 5 to the 6
Self explanatory i aint gotta say im rich
This single man aint tryna get hitched
Nigga waste it on me man son o f a bitch
Brushed it all off now im back to gettin lit
Grisa orange juice man this is some good ish
Homebody trippin cause im starin at his chick
Now he on the side line 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 im a p.i.m.p

[chorus]

Everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy Everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy Everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy Everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy

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