

Lloyd

"Twerk Off"

Visit "[Twerk Off](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

feat. Juicy J

[Hook: Lloyd]

Girl you're hotter thanâ€¦ all them hoes modelin'
And I just keep on tippin'
Pourin' out them dollars, andâ€¦
It's about to be a twerk offâ€¦ be a twerk off
Pull your skirt downâ€¦ aw, take your shirt off

[Verse 1: Lloyd]

Anything she can do, you can do better
I don't see nobody here who's better than you
Girl, I love to see you twerk, love the way you go to
work
You be killin' competition 'cause you let it go berserkâ€¦
Come and get this money, girl, it's yours
I can keep them dollars comin', they say when it rains it
pours
Throwin' money to the ceiling 'til it's covering the floor
It's a twerk off, but we know who's winnin' (you, of
course)

[Bridge: Lloyd]

Grab some girlfriends and let's synch up with my
partner and them
We can all go to the penthouse and just vibe out and
put you in the wig
Girl, if you in, shake it like you'll never shake it again
Take it so deep, I don't know when it end
I know it's no mistake, you should be in first place

[Hook: Lloyd]

[Verse 2: Lloyd]

First you gotta pop it, then you gotta drop it
Even though the haters watchin', you don't have to stop
it
Callin' "murder" 'cause you killin' when you take it to
the ceiling
Got me losin' all control when you work it on the pole
You know you the best, 'cause you gon' do what she

won't do

You keep it out the box, them other chicks be typical
That's why I throw it up, you love how I be tippin' you
Before you start this twerk off, baby, take that shirt off

[Bridge: Llyod]

[Hook: Lloyd]

[Verse 3: Juicy J]

The way she work that pole - it's time for her to work
mine
And she suck it so good - I just might go blind
And her ass is fat - damn that chick so fine
She okay in the face but Beyonce from behind
She clapped her ass for cheese, 'cause my chips
stackin' like Pringles
I'm rich and I'm single, blowin' twenty-thousand in
singles
Baddest chick you've never seen before, I make it rain,
they clean the floor
I throw a stack, she come and get it, I'll throw some
more, I'm not goin' broke
Booty like no other - she get it from her mother
Throwin' bands in the club, smokin' more than Chris
Tucker
Weed naps and weed raps, I can't stop, no relapse
Nothin' but models, trippin' on molly,
take 'em back to the crib and continue the party

[Hook: Lloyd]

Visit [Lloyd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.