

## Luca Turilli

### "Badunkadunk"

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[Chorus: Jazze Pha]

(Badunkadunk) All in your face when you're at the club  
(Badunkadunk) Slide down the poll for the 30 Dub  
(Badunkadunk) Look at your ass girl, it's so much fun  
(Badunkadunk) I tell the DJ, I mean ya #1  
(Badunkadunk) What? (Badunkadunk) Rock Yo!  
(Badunkadunk) All That (Badunkadunk) Bounce Yo!  
(Badunkadunk) Big Phat (Badunkadunk) I Love Yo!  
(Badunkadunk) Tell the DJ, I mean I'm #1

[Verse 1: Twista]

Ooh! Shit, damn shawty look at the muthafuckin' fatty  
Come to daddy, tell me what I gotta do to get you  
lickin' in my custom caddy  
Never wanna let you get up out the ride  
When I burst to the lip my mouth is wide  
Look at titties with them little bitty shorts you got on  
With the thighs hangin' out the side  
When you work it you gone hurt these other  
bitches(That's Right)  
Hurtin' em' mean with the way you struttin'  
Even though you only walkin'  
You still lookin' like you shouldn't do that shit in public  
I can tell from right now what I see you workin' with  
You ain't even gotta ask for the blunt  
Booty so phat, gaps so nice, you can see ya ass from  
the front  
You finna hurt how you twurk that thang  
You want me to hear when you pop it baby  
Fell in love when you came up in club, with a whole  
bottle of Mo'  
Don't pop it baby!  
I know you got up on some rump shaker time  
Just let us see what you can do  
Sip a little something while you bounce that ass  
Girl you gotta Badunkadunk

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Twista]

Now bounce that ass, hurry up for the Bentley

Now gone drop that bikini for the Lamborghini  
Now let me see you in a car for the big grown  
Love the way you shake it for the dollar  
Holla at me when you see me  
Now I don't wanna see nobody full of rigimortis  
Go head and jiggle for the more more money that's in  
his hands  
Go head and hit the shades with ya thick ass  
Now come over here by the table and give me a lap  
dance  
Bend it over come and get this dust  
Come take it off now we in the cut  
Gots to hit that from the back  
Shorty gotta lil junk in her trunk  
Look at how she make one butt-cheek freeze  
Look at how she make the other cheek move fast  
Look at how she switch, make the other cheek move  
Then move both sides then clap that ass  
Remember them times!, when you met two shawty's  
And you really want the cutest  
But you let her slide, cuz the other gotta really big-o  
donkey booty  
Now shawty think she fine, only if she really knew the  
truth  
I ain't gone lie, girl twurk them thighs  
I'm in love with your big Badunkadunk

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Twista]

Can you make it go wobbly-wobbly, come on and  
follow me  
Take you on a ride on the 'C' and umm!  
If you let it jiggle-jiggle, make it go wiggly  
Baby you can never get rid of me and umm!  
Twurk something, ooh yeah  
Yeah that booty softer then a teddy bear  
So phat I can barely stare, with a darier, that's scary  
there  
Come and drop for a nigga named Twista  
Come and pop for me like a pistol  
Got Badunkadunk's from a MOB and got  
Badunkadunk's for Jazze Phizzle  
Girl you deserve respect, you look so good girl I  
commit you  
The hottest thang on the menu  
When I'm off up in the strip club, I like to get you  
Twurk that thang, bounce that ass  
Work it all the way down to the floor  
Climb to the top, shake it up-side down  
Side of the muthafuckin floor

Work that crown, give a lap-dance  
Shake it like it's for lady-groups  
Take all the ballers to the V.I.P  
Girl gone work yo Badunkadunk

[Chorus]

Shake That Thang Girl!(Repeat to the end of song)

[Jazze Pha]

This! is a Jazze Phizzle Product-shizzle

My Nizzle! Hah!

Twista!, Chi-Town, Yeah

What? Legit Ballin' Daddy!

Ooh!, We out Daddy!

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