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## Pitbull "1159"

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Vein!

Someone point me to the nearest park Let's have some fun

I mind my business like (whistle) Waiting his clock to strike (whistle) (It's a celebration)

I'mma live it up
Today I don't give a what
Let me re-phrase that
Today I don't give a fuck
I just wanna jump jump like I'mma dunk dunk
I'm bout to dribble all through here
10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 like it's the new year

It's my day first time, I want all my shine Even though I won't remember at all I'll probly end up in a broll I'm going toe to toe with the wall

We shut down Times Square, extra extra read all about it

New year, it's our year, to be clear, we here Immigrant parents but I'm living the American dream for them now It's it's it's about to go down This is for Eddie, Bobby, Rudy, Johnny Up in the sky drinking poly loddy doddy I don't need a Maybach or Buggati Couple of beds and some sheets, that's a party Go DJ, blow the speakers All my women wear heels, no sneakers Grim reaper, the night is mine Meet me at 11:59

I think I'll fuck the track now

I want everybody to put their glasses in the air right now And now that you got em up

Not let's make a toast Put em higher now, get em so much higher for me Not let's make a toast Reach for the sky right now for it's so much higher than me

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