Pitbull "Hit the Floor Twista"

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[Pitbull]

Yea we gon' take it from the bottom to the windy city Miami's finest, Chi Town's finest Pitbull, Twista And we want all the women to... Boogie boogie boogie(go ahead baby) Boogie boogie boogie

[Chorus]

Get down hit the flo (x4)
Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir (x4)

[Twista]

Shake it shake it fo me Come and work it for me shawty but dont break it for me Wiggle wiggle want you come on and get naked fo me say you like the dick wont you come and take it from me Gon twirk it fo me while I let the dick slide Pop it fo me mama show me you know how to ride Now stop runnin from me go and hold that fatty up Now let me beat up untill you say you've had enough Pitbull and twista shawty show me how you work that work that Got to the flo but dont hurt that hurt that Take you with me if you can show me how you do that looking so hot and got the hood hollin "who dat" Hit it so hard mamacita come and let me inspect yo thigh open up because I got a new excercise I can drop it down pick up the flow Hit that bitch up with the rythm and go GET DOWN HIT THE FLO'

[Chorus] x4

[Pitbull]
When Pits in the area area
better check his bank fo direst deposits

check under yo bed bed check yo closet she dont like bacon? COOL I'll give her sausage If it doesnt make sense sense Dont make dollars dollars Dont make money money dont make profits Boogie boogie

I just want to give you nook Noogie noggie Turn around let me see how you would Do me Do me put it all together that would be a Boogie Boogie noogie noogie Do Me Do Me Damn it woman Im on the track with twista so its only right That I take my words and twist em Wacth how I get up and go watch how I switch up the flo Watch how I do it like no ones done it befo' Yes uuhhh Pits a pro mami what you fronin fo girl do what you do best HIT THE FLO!

[Chorus] x4

[Twista]

All the chicks be lovin Twista when he spittin 'em rhymes and I be lovin all the ladies that got dick on they mind From the windy city down to the dirty south Like Luda you know I beat that shit by the ++word of mouf++ I sold 350 the first week the day after I'm coming at you on a smurf beat Becuase he got the base to hit you on the head like a 4 by 4 Now back it up for me I'm beggin shawty Por favor go and get teh other lane let me show you how to jack it Aint no like nothin a brother

you gon like it when I smack it

While we grindin and I'm trying

Got you in the fantasy I hope no shit pop off

to get my rocks off

Hope them haters dont coma at me thinking my blocks off
Cause we known to get the heaters burnin like hot sauce
Its all because I gave them baby mamas dick on the low I tell em
GET DOWN HIT DA FLO

[Chorus]

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