Pitbull "Stripper Pole (Remix)"

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Toby Love, Scott Little, it's that little Chico Pitbull Now let me see, you go to work on that strip pole I love it when you work that hit the floor How you do that? Gimme some more

Hump back, hump back, hoochie momma All I really want is some coochie momma

You a star when you work the pole
We don't make it rain, we make it snow
When you go fast then break it down slow
From the window to the wall, get low

This is for the strippers
That be shaking for them tips
Big oh ass big oh tits
Pretty ass pussy, pretty ass lips
Baby, you're amazing

Tell me who you're creeping with, I wanna know Lying to my face again, I know you on the low My boys done told me that you're doin' wrong So baby, tell me

No le hagas caso daddy Yo solo soy tuya, amor Deja que se mueran de envidia No bailo desnuda

You think that I'm a fool, babe Don't make me lose my cool babe Not tryin' to hear what you say You can't play me

You must go, I caught you on that stripper pole Ain't never gonna trust you no Ass in the air, grabbin' dollars While you droppin' like oh, oh, oh, oh

You don't know the half of it I found you out last Friday Thought I was out to get you

At the club I met Peaches

She said she knew your secret
I asked if you were hookin' or creepin'
I had a quick lap dance
Damn near skid in my pants
(Whoa)

Look how bitches got me sweatin' in my white T Lovin' how she do me

Then I saw you in stilettos and a thong Shaking that booty to the 'Do the Brown' song (Do the Brown) Shorty got to go, ooh, oh

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Let me see you climb the pole to the top Let go, make it drop, make it clap, don't stop One check at a time, don't stop I've been waiting all night to see you take it off

I got some paper, baby, you can take it all What you wanna do?
We can go to the back boom, boom fo' sho
These just them things that be going down in them strip clubs
Bend over, baby, come over and get these crispy dubs

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How you gonna play this thug?

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