

Sean Paul

"Entertainment"

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[Intro: Juicy J]

Yessir,

I'mma hit the club, hit the weed

Hit the Gin then hit the track

Poppin' bottle, buy the bar

Before I came thru I had to hit the bank

Always toss a bitch or 2

You know, thats what trippy niggas do

Thirty girls in the V.I.P.

Got you, pussy niggas spooked

Still hood, now i can buy the hood, my bitch bad, she
fuck good

Walk around all through the town,

I wish one of you hatin' niggas would

Life of a millionaire, on the way to be a billionaire

All I like is stripper poles and white hoes in their
underwear

[Bridge: Sean Paul]

Girl ya bad, girl ya bad, girl ya bad, girl ya need a
spankin'

Here comes the bottles tell me what you're drinkin'

From the table to the car, from the car to the crib

Cause tonight I need some entertainment

From the table to the car, from the car to the crib

[Hook: Sean Paul]

'Cause tonight I need some entertainment

Girl ya bad, girl ya bad, girl ya bad, Entertainment

Girl ya bad, girl ya bad, girl ya bad, Entertainment

Girl ya bad, girl ya bad, girl ya bad,

From the car to the crib

'Cause tonight I need some entertainment

[Verse 2: 2 Chainz]

Bad man, live band, hair down my back nigga

Everything I do is dope, you would think I was a crack
dealer

Big money, fast cars

Hoes all in my lap niggas

So far I done head the game

I might as well just lap niggas
Milk the game, Lactose
She could see my chain from the back row
Came in with my niggas
Left out with some bad hoes
I got a black ho, a white ho
A Spanish ho and a Chinese
Yea they call me 2 Chains and
My first chain's a Siamese
That's your favorite part
Whatcha gonna do for it
Hey girl she on the Molly
Think she saw a unicorn (Damn!)
No horsin' around
Polo DRAWS
She might say yes to me and no to yall

[Bridge]

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Nicki Minaj]

Ima hit the Myx, hit the chicks
Take my tits, Ima hit the bitch
Hit the pole, hit the flips
Do it like Miguel, I hit the kicks
When I land, I hit the splits
Puffin on that _____
Bitch I'm queen, Elizabeth
Bitch I'm bad, hissy fit
Ima rip the skirt, hit the twerk
I don't give change nigga, hit the clerk
Drive niggas crazy, hit the skirt?
Ass on bounce, tits berserk
Light up a bad bitch,
Nigga make my sammich,
Yes I been bustin' bands all night, and I'm famished
He took the ass, we vanished
Pull up in the ass, then vanquish
I'm pickin' pockets, he finger poppin'
Now all my bitches in Paris
You bitches ain't fucking with me on my worst day
Fuck outta here

[Bridge]

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Sean Paul]

Girl roll it around and set it set
Bubble on down and pet it, pet it

Holding out the air, then get it, get it
I'mma take you home and bed it
Hopping out fast, Set it out slow
Now whine it girl, and ready set go
All of dem treads, done shed it out now
Now rum pon da time, for eat it up now
Girl you my treat girl
Come make with weed girl
Put it on repeat and know you are my edi-tweet? girl
Put it on me please girl
That's what I need girl
Just give me that beat DJ now entertain me girl
Your odd
I'mma see you and your friends misbehavin'
I meh know you have a body is cravin'
Simply me not a mine for de taking
Better be ready

[Bridge]

[Hook]

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