

T-Pain

"Imma Buy U A Drank (Shawty Snappin')"

Visit "[Imma Buy U A Drank \(Shawty Snappin'\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Snap ya fingers, 2 step, you can do it all by yourself

T Pain

[Verse One]

Baby girl, what's your name?

Let me talk to ya, let me buy you a drink.

I'm T-Pain, you know me, Konvict music never woah
weee.?

I know the club, fo's and 3.

What's the chances of you rolling with me?

Back to the crib, show you how I live

Let's get drunk, forget what we did.

[Chorus]

Imma buy you a drink, ooh-eee. imma take you home
with me

I got money in the bank, shorty what you think bout
that?

I'll be in the gray cadillac, we in the bed like ooo, ooo,
ooo, ooo, oo.

We in the bed like ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, oo.

[Verse Two]

Ohh

Talk to me, I talk back, let's talk money, I talk that.

Crunk juice bar, oakless shades.

Shorty got class- oh behave.

Let's get gone, walk it out (now walk it out)

Just like that-that's what I'm talking about.

We gon have fun, you gon see, on the patron, than
chya get like me.?

[Chorus]

Imma buy you a drink, ooh-eee. Imma take you home
with me.

I got money in the bank, shorty whatcha think bout
that?

I'll be in the grey cadillac.

We in the bed like ooo, ooo, ooo, oo, ooo, we in the bed
like ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo.

Yung Joc

[Verse Three]

Won't you meet me at the bar?

Respect big pimpin

Tell me how you feel, mama tell what your sippin.

Certified dime piece, served Louie one three

151 shot, three for you and three for me.

I'm checkin your body language, I love the
conversation

And when you lick your lips I get a tingly sensation

Now we're both by tipsy, you say you're in the mood.

All I need is bout an hour, better yet make it two.

Let me take you where I live, Ferrari switch gears.

When I whisper in your ear, your legs hit the chandelier.

Passing through the six all in the atmosphere

Imma let t pain sing it, so he can make it clear.

[Chorus]

Imma buy you a drink, ooh-eee. Imma take you home
with me.

I got money in the bank, shorty whatcha think bout
that?

I'll be in the grey cadillac.

We in the bed like ooo, ooo, ooo, oo, ooo, we in the bed
like ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo.

Let's get gone, walk it out -now walk it out- think about
it-- aaah snap, now rock rock rock rock, you can do it all
by yourself

Let's get gone, walk it out- now walk it out- think about
it- aaaaah snap, now rock rock rock rock, you can do it
all by yourself.

[Chorus]

Imma buy you a drink, ooh-eee. Imma take you home
with me.

I got money in the bank, shorty whatcha think bout
that?

I'll be in the grey cadillac.

We in the bed like ooo, ooo, ooo, oo, ooo, we in the bed
like ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo.

Woooah

Visit [T-Pain](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.