

T-Pain Feat. Yung Joc

"Buy U A Drank"

Visit "[Buy U A Drank](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Shawty snaps)

T-Pain

(Damn, shawty snaps)

Yung Joc

(Shawty snaps)

Ey, ey, she snappin'

Snap ya fingers, do the step

You can do it all by yourself

Baby girl, what's your name?

Let me talk to you, let me buy you a drank

I'm T-Pain, you know me

Konvict Music, Nappy Boy

I know the club close at 3

What's the chances of you rollin' wit me?

Back to the crib, show you how I live

Let's get drunk, forget what we did

'Cause I'ma buy you a drank

I'ma take you home with me

I got money in the bank

Shawty whachu think 'bout that?

Find me in the grey Cadillac

We in the bed like

Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh

We in the bed like

Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh

Talk to me, I talk back

Let's talk money, I talk that

Crunk juice bombs, Oakley shades

Shawty got class, oh behave

Let's get gone, walk it out

(Now walk it out)

Just like that, that's what I'm talkin' 'bout

We gon' have fun, you gon' see

On that Patron, you should get like me

I'ma buy you a drank
I'ma take you home with me
I got money in the bank
Shawty whachu think 'bout that?
Find me in the grey Cadillac

We in the bed like
Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh
We in the bed like
Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh

Won't you meet me at the bar? Respect big pimpin'
Tell me how you feel, mama tell me what you sippin'
A certified dime piece deserve Louis one three
150 a shot, 3 for you and 3 for me

I'm checkin' yo body language, I love the conversation
And when you lick your lips I get a tinglin' sensation
Now we're both 'bout tipsy, you say you in the mood
All I need is 'bout a hour, better yet, maybe two

Let me take you where I live, Ferrari switch gears
When I whisper in ya ear ya legs hit the chandelier
Passion, fruit and sex all in the atmosphere
I'ma let T-Pain sing it so he can make it clear

I'ma buy you a drank
I'ma take you home with me
I got money in the bank
Shawty whachu think 'bout that?
Find me in the grey Cadillac

We in the bed like
Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh
We in the bed like
Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh

Let's get gone, walk it out
(Now walk it out, think about it, aw snap!)
Now rock rock rock rock
You can do it all by yo'self

Let's get gone, walk it out
(Now walk it out, think about it, aw snap!)
Now rock rock rock rock
You can do it all by yo'self

I'ma buy you a drank
I'ma take you home with me
I got money in the bank

Shawty whachu think 'bout that?
Find me in the grey Cadillac

We in the bed like
Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh
We in the bed like
Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.