

# Tyga "Coconut Juice"

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Featuring: Travis McCoy

Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up  
Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up  
Put the lime in the coconut and twist it all up  
Twist it all up, twist it all up

Everybody in the party  
Hold your cup high move your body  
If you twist it, scream it loudly

Ay, ay, ay, hey  
Ay, ay, ay, hey

Coconut juice got me real loose  
Like, got me leaning three thousand proof like  
Coconut juice all on the dance floor  
Fellas let your ladies go, ladies let your fellas go

Come back, went straight to the club  
Entrance, no charge, 'cause we late to the club  
Yes, we don't stand in the club  
GED on the couch pouring drinks on the rug

What a mess, but we cleanin' the club  
Ice so bright make a fight scene in the club  
Don't test, 'cause there's beams in the club  
Red beams in the club leave your jeans full of blood

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I'm back, DJ, can I get a replay?  
Ay, ay, ay, hey  
Ay, ay, ay, hey

I think the artist name, was like Tyga man

And he said, "I'm getting every dollar on GED"  
V I, important person, most important person  
So po' it, an' I'm up in this thing with my thing up  
An she shaking that thing her momma gave her

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Ay, ay, ay, hey  
Ay, ay, ay, hey

Ha, hope you're not tired  
This is just a breakdown

Br-br-break it down like Britney  
Forgive me, but I said it  
Whether you're knotty headed, dreaded the crazy bald  
head  
Jump up if you love it, no guns in this jammy  
So what he's my cousin, sexy runs in the family

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Ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey  
Ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey  
Ay, ay, ay, hey, ay, ay, ay, hey

