

Yeah Yeah Yeahs "Fine"

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(feat. Jacki-O)

Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki (Jacki-O)
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki (Ying-Yang)
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki (Po' Boy)
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki (College Park)
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki

Damn, that bitch is fine (I'm a sexy motherfucker)
Damn, that bitch is fine (I'm a sexy motherfucker)
Damn, that bitch is fine (I'm just a sexy motherfucker)
Damn, that bitch is fine

I get it from my mammy, and I know how to handle it
Plus I got a motor like a banshee
If that's ya man, girl you can forget it
I'm standin by the bar, parrot-toed, bowlegged
I make him wanna hit the bare guts
It ain't his birthday, I'm the reason he got his hair cut
Turned on by my stank walk, now he can't talk
But I'ma give him what he came for

Drop that shit, now roll wit it
Drop that shit, now roll wit it
Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it
(He told me to) Drop that shit, now roll wit it
Drop that shit, now roll wit it (make that booty roll)
Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it
(Make that booty roll)

Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki (Jacki-O!)

Damn, that bitch is fine
Damn, that bitch is fine
Damn, that bitch is fine
Damn, that bitch is fine

Fine as a mu'fucker, shaped like a Coke bottle
Nigga got a lump in his throat so he can't swallow
Sh-she walkin' wit it, yeah that why ya ass'll get it
Gotta keep it at a distance
Cause if you walk my way nigga gon' be persistent
Smack that ass, pat, pat
Back that ass up to the back, back

You got me daydreamin, havin wet dreams
Jacki, is there anymore room in them jeans
For a freaky motherfucker like me
A ATL nigga wit a lot of gold teeth
Goddamn you fine wit a big behind
I just wanna touch your booty one time
Is it soft like it look, I'm curious George
Your booty put a smile on all the boys

Drop that shit, now roll wit it
Drop that shit, now roll wit it
Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it
(He told me to) Drop that shit, now roll wit it
Drop that shit, now roll wit it (make that booty roll)
Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it
(Make that booty roll)

Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki
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Damn, that bitch is fine
Damn, that bitch is fine
Damn, that bitch is fine
Damn, that bitch is fine (Jacki-O!)

Said you like this chunky monkey and you want it
Cause I ride it like a pony when I'm on it
You just wanna get up on it so you can bone it
I'ma have you givin loans of money for homes, yeah
Queen of the South, Jacki-O gon' hold it down
Boys seen them pictures in Vibe, they wanna blow me
down
They wanna show me round, they know it's sunshine
They see the ghetto booty and they know it's lunchtime
Gourmet cuisine got 'em actin silly
He ain't even fuck, I only let him suck the titties
Now we in Hong Kong, I got the thong on
He on the phone, told his hoe that he ain't comin home

Drop that shit, now roll wit it

Drop that shit, now roll wit it
Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it
(He told me to) Drop that shit, now roll wit it
Drop that shit, now roll wit it (make that booty roll)
Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it
(Make that booty roll)

Ro-ooo-oo-ool, ro-ooo-oo-ool
Ro-ooo-oo-ool (make that booty roll)
Ro-ooo-oo-ool, ro-ooo-oo-ool
Ro-ooo-oo-ool (make that booty roll)

I'ma drop my shit and roll wit it
Drop my shit and roll wit it
Drop my shit and roll wit it
Roll wit it, roll wit it

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