## Baros "Drift It (feat Zine)"

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Yo Zine, how can you walk to tha club just like that?
Or get out of the taxi, I don't get this...
I don't need no taxi man!
You've gotta have your own car...
So what do you think about my Hummer I just brought, for us to drift it...
DRIFT IT, DRIFT IT, TO THA CLUB
RED LIGHT, RED LIGHT, DON'T STOP,
STEP ON IT, STEP ON IT, FASTER!
PARTY WITHOUT US, DEZASTER!
Hey, Baros, I need to talk with you,
I drank this cocktail...
Yea, I drank that too!
And now I see you with this crazy hair doo
Yea, I've noticed you're wearing a helmet too!

C'mon man, let's leave this bar!
But I can't walk no more, where is my radar?
I don't know how, but get in the car,
I know a cool place and it's not that far.

Hummer, Hummer, let us ride swing with us from side to side, clear the roads, get outta' way Baros and Zine are making their way!

Put your hands up, enjoy the ride;
I'll do the same thing and shout with pride:
tonight we're gonna party, you should be glad,
by the way, what was in those cocktails we had ?!
DRIFT IT, DRIFT IT, TO THA CLUB
RED LIGHT, RED LIGHT, DON'T STOP,
STEP ON IT, STEP ON IT, FASTER!
PARTY WITHOUT US, DEZASTER!
What do we do now, the police is after us!
Well, step on it, we'll lose them, of course!
Sorry for asking, but how we do that, chief?
Very simple, chief, jump off that clif!

OOOWEEE, now we're flying; they said it's just a car, but they were lying this is what i was hoping for land it safe and drift some more!

Hey man, call the ambulance, those things we hit weren't cans hurry up, don't blow their chance I got my phone, but i can't feel my hands...

Hit the brakes man, c'mon, don't fake! Hit it more, I can't get the hanbrake! We finally stopped, whatcha waiting for? Get out of the car, we're on the dance floor! DRIFT IT, DRIFT IT, TO THA CLUB RED LIGHT, RED LIGHT, DON'T STOP, STEP ON IT, STEP ON IT, FASTER! PARTY WITHOUT US, DEZASTER! Everybody's leaning, everything is spinning... Everybody's leaning, everything is spinning... Yea, you feel it? Everybody's leaning, everything is spinning... Everybody's leaning, everything is spinning... DRIFT IT, DRIFT IT, TO THA CLUB RED LIGHT, RED LIGHT, DON'T STOP, STEP ON IT, STEP ON IT, FASTER! PARTY WITHOUT US, DEZASTER! You've gotta drift your own Hummer, man... You must do this, at least once in a lifetime! So Baros, what's up with these handcuffs?

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