

## Girl Talk "Down for the Count"

Visit "[Down for the Count](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, baby do you know what that's worth?

Ow

Oh, Heaven is a place on earth

They say in Heaven, love comes first

We'll make Heaven a place on Earth

Oh, Heaven is a place on Earth

We got em goin' down for the count

Yes sir it's the beast from Decatur

Cain't see enemies and the haters

Real sharp on my thing like a razor

Blade, come clean like a shape up

So guess I got a game of tape up

But e'rybody gonnaa feel the need to say sum'n

But can't speak up whenever you face 'em

Thats what I call microphone gangsters

Yea I got 'em okie-doke, teah I'm raw you know my flow

Cause B.O.B. be actin hard like a Viagra overdose

Talkin that noise on all them songs

A buncha lil' boys but you all look grown

Those niggaz there and these niggaz here

It really don't matta cause they all just clones

Go to school, read a book, be a lawyer

Hell yeah man I'm all for the cause

Ain't tryin to get involved with the law sir

But a nigga will get caught with the Mausberg

And that just ain't a threat on the song

Don't get it wrong cause this track is my own

Cause niggaz that slip they don't last long

We got em goin' down for the count, lookin' at the  
ground

That's why we got haters, that's why we got haters

Haters everywhere we go, haters everywhere we go

Haters everywhere we go, where we go

Haters goin' down for the count (ONE) lookin' at the  
ground (TWO)

I think you're a hater, I think you're a hater

Haters everywhere we go, haters everywhere we go

Haters everywhere we go, where we go, haters goin  
down for the count

I got them diamonds on my neck

Got patron in my cup  
If you want it come and get it  
Shawty I don't give a fuck  
See it's Friday night  
And I just got paid  
I done had a hard week  
Now its time to celebrate

(x2)  
Shake shake that ass  
Rock rock them hips  
Shake shake that ass  
Damn, damn

Damn, damn  
In the middle of our street

Damn, damn  
In the middle of our-

Niggas on me because I'm fresh  
Applebottom jeans (.)  
He hatin' on my (.)  
I'm a show my ass  
I'm a (.) count my cash  
Niggas on me because I'm fresh  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)

Everything gon' change  
(.)  
Bang bang bang bang

(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
(.)  
I'm a pop my collar like no one's ever seen  
(.)

Take a nigga, break a nigga  
Pop that pill  
Turn up the mic  
(.)

I'm doin' this right  
I'm a take a nigga  
Break a nigga  
Take a nigga's life

If messin with (.)  
You're fuckin' with your life  
I'm doin'  
I'm doin'  
I'm doin' this right

Shake shake that ass  
Rock rock them hips  
Shake shake that ass  
Damn, damn

Oh, we goin' overseas with this baby, overseas!  
Oh, what, what you say, baby girl?  
I know you, and I know what you like to do.

Yo, see all I do, drink my brew, get high too  
I get high too  
Yes I like, what you like, good lesbian, don't call her a  
dike.  
Nope!

She just bounced, she comes over, left coast style, she  
ain't sober!  
She rolled over, (he'd get posered?), chip on her  
shoulder, (been done colder?)

(Bad man good?), keep it hood, sell your soul (with a  
break in the wood?)  
She just bucked, keep in the club, ride the rub, ride the  
dub

All I do is party, ha, ha, ha, ha  
All I do is party, ha, ha, ha, ha  
So bounce low, bounce low  
Bounce high, bounce high  
All I do is party, ha, ha, ha, ha

This here's a jam for all the fellas  
Tryin to do what those ladies tell us  
Get shot down cause ya over-zealous  
Play hard to get females get jealous  
Okay smarty go to a party  
Girls are scantily clad and showin' body  
A chick walks by you wish you could sex her  
But you're standing on the wall like you was Poindexter  
Next days function, high class luncheon

Food they're serving, you're stone-cold munchin'  
Music comes on people start to dance  
But then you ate so much you nearly split your pants  
A girl starts walking guys start gawking  
Sits down next to you and starts talking  
Says she wants to dance cause she likes to groove  
So come on fatso and just bust a move

La la la  
La la la la la  
La la la  
La la la la la

Just bust a move

La la la  
La la la la la  
La la la  
La la la la la

Just bust a move

Give it to me, break a hip  
Like whoa  
Girl, shake your tail, shake your tail  
Give it to me, break a hip  
Like whoa

You make me wanna say  
Oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
My god

Ah hah, okay  
Ah hah, okay, whassup? Shut up!  
Ah hah, okay, whassup? Shut up!  
Ah hah, okay, whassup? Shut up!  
Ah hah, okay, whassup? Shut up!

Get it, get it, get it girl  
Get it, get it, get it girl  
Ah hah, get it girl, okay, get it girl  
Get it, get it, get it girl  
Get it, get it, get it girl  
Ah hah, get it girl, okay, get it girl  
Get it girl  
Get it girl  
Get it girl

Visit [Girl Talk](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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