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Girl Talk "Get It Get It"

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Rah rah ah-ah-ah! Ro mah ro-mah-mah Gaga Ooh-la-la! Want your bad romance

Swag, swag, swag, swag, swag, swag Swag, swag, swag, swag, swag, swag

Hey!

MotoLyrics

This right here is my swag All the girls are on me, damn Every-body pay attention This right here is my pretty boy swag (ayeee) Pretty boy swag (ayye) (x4)

Get out the wayy Pretty boy comin' thru Me and my crew we swagging in the room Girls on my heavy 'cause I look so sexy Yellow diamond shawty in the club straight flexin' I'm lookin' for a yellow soldier long haired star Thick in the hips come and get in my car You party with a star we take off and go to mars Pretty boy take off in 5, 4, 3, 2, 1

Don't stop Get it, get it

Don't stop Get it, get it

Don't stop Get it, get it

Don't stop Get it, get it Get it, get it Get it, get it

Don't stop Get it, get it Don't stop Get it, get it

Don't stop

Gotta get th-, that, that, that Gotta get that

Boom Get it, get it Oh yeah Gotta get that Boom Get it, get it Oh yeah Gotta get that Boom Get it, get it Oh yeah Gotta get that Boom Get it, get it Gotta get it

Gotta get that Let the beat rock Gotta get that Bang (x8)

Throw your fucking sets up Know how we start, come catch up Ain't nobody fucking with this I bet ya And my age you should name on the check up

Bang, while you wait, it all goes down Swipe through the city, that I call my town And if you fucking up, damn right you a clown Ain't bangin' high, don't make no sound

Episodes of the violence bang Shots go hard, make your brain cells ring Floating with the stars in the city of the Caine Let's ride out, throw it out and bang

Bang (All day) Bang, bang (All day) Bang, bang (All day)

Bang Bang Bang She like that freaky stuff 2 in the oh and 1 in the ah That kinky stuff You nasty but I like your type and like TI its whatever you like Bring your girls its whatever tonight, your man just left I'm the plumber tonight I'll check your pipes Oh, you the healthy type Well, here goes some egg whites Now gimme that sweet, that nasty that gushy stuff Let me tell you what we gon do 2 plus 2 l'm gon' undress you Then we're gonna go 3 and 3 you gon' undress me Then we're gonna go 4 and 4 We gon' freak some more

Bang, bang (All day)

We at the hotel, motel, holiday inn [x5] & I just can't get enough, & I just can't get enough We at the hotel, motel, holiday inn & I just can't get enough, & I just can't get enough

Ah at night

Musi ques I sews on bews I pues a twos on que zat Pue zoo My kizzer Pous zigga ay zee Its all kizza Its always like Its always like Na zound Wa zee Wa zoom zoom zee

When I walk up in the piece I ain't gotta even speak I'm a bad mamajama goddammit motherfucker you ain't gotta like me How you studying these hoes Need to talk what you know And stop talking bout who I'm sticking and licking jus mad it ain't yours I know ya'll poor ya'll broke Ya'll job jus hanging up clothes Step to me get burnt like toast Muthafuckas adios amigos Halves halves wholes wholes I don't brag I mostly boast From the VA to the LA coast Iffy kiffy izzy oh

Drop to the floor, floor Drop to the floor, floor

Drop to the floor, floor Do a, do a split, split

Drop to the floor, floor Drop to the floor, floor

(Dance, dance)

Drop to the floor, floor Do a, do a split, split

Why don't you play the game Move, move, shake shake now drop, drop

Why don't you play the game Move, move, shake shake now drop, drop

Now drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop Now drop to the floor, floor Now drop, drop, drop, drop, drop Now drop to the floor, floor Now drop, drop, drop, drop, drop Now drop to the floor, floor Move, move, shake shake now drop to the floor, floor Do a, do a split, split

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