

## Girl Talk "This Is the Remix"

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This is the remix  
C'mon now

Yeah I like that  
Can you feel it?

Hello Good morning tell me what the lip read  
pretty face, thin waist with the sick weave  
first time fish tailing in the 6 speed  
real bad boy tell em come and get me  
Im at the fight, been kinda like Bellmen  
only took the trip to the truck twice  
unpacked the Mac 11 and air max™ s  
stuff six figures in my damn air mattress  
uh, I™ m in love with large bills  
a dime with a fat ass, thin waist and tall heels  
yeah, it™ s the teflon Don,  
hundred carrots in the charm tryna give it back to Sean.

Hello,

Ayo Tim man this the jump off right here man! (Jump  
Off!)  
Whoa! (Whoa!) Whoa!(Whoa!) Whoa! (Its Queen Bee  
jigga)  
Its the jump off (Come on )

I been gone for a minute now I'm back at the jump off  
goons in the club in case somethin' jumps off  
and back before the hive let the pumps off  
in the graveyard is where you get dumped off  
all we wanna do is party (Woo!)  
and buy everybody at the bar bacardi (Woo!)  
black barbie dressed in blvgari  
im tryin to leave in somebody's ferrari  
spread love that's what a real mob do  
keep it gangsta look out for her people (for her people)  
im the wicked chick of the east, you better keep the  
peace (Aiiyo!)  
or out come the beast  
we the best still there's room for improvement  
our presence is felt like a black anther movement

seven quarter to eights back to back with em (back to back)  
and I'm sittin on chrome seven times platinum

This is for my peeps with the bentleys and the hummers and the benz  
escalades wit the twenty-three inch rims (Oh!)  
jumpin' out the jaguar with the tims(what) keep your bread up  
and live good east coast west coast worldwide  
all ma playas in the hood stay fly  
and if you ballin' let me hear you say right (right)

Wait! Stop the party! I don't wanna hurt nobody!

Hey hey hey  
Woo!  
Uh  
Hey  
Uh  
Hey Aww yeah

baby baby baby

Mmm Drop!

Uh hey hey hey  
Hey hey hey

I know you feel where I'm coming from  
Regardless of the things in my past that I've done  
Most of really was for the hell of the fun  
On the carousel so around I spun (spun)  
With no directions just tryna get some (some)  
Trina chase skirts, living in the summer sun (sun)  
This is how I lost more than I had ever won  
And honestly I ended up with none

C'mon yo tear the roof off  
Yo tear the roof off  
Back off don't make me shoot ya'll  
You don't want to fuck with us, ya don't (Ha)  
You don't want to fuck with us, ya don't  
Yo, you don't want to fuck with us, ya don't

Do ya wanna die?  
Don't get stuck now, roll wit it  
Do ya wanna die?  
Don't get stuck now, roll wit it  
Do ya wanna die?  
Don't get stuck now, roll wit it

Do ya wanna die?  
Don't get stuck now, roll wit it  
Do ya wanna die?  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
Do ya wanna die?  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
Do ya wanna die?  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
Do ya wanna die?

Well, I promise you  
I will treat you well  
My sweet angel  
So help me, Jesus

No wright now I need all the ladies that know they look  
good tonight

Let me see you get low you scared, you scared  
Drop dat ass to the floor you scared, you scared  
Let me see you get low you scared, you scared  
Drop dat ass to the floor you scared, you scared  
Drop dat ass HEY shake it fast HEY  
Pop dat ass to the left and the right HEY  
Drop dat ass HEY shake it fast HEY  
Pop dat ass to the left and the right HEY  
Now back, back, back it up  
A back, back, back it up  
A back, back, back it up  
A back, back, back it up  
Now stop (O) then wiggle wit ya  
Now stop (O) then wiggle wit ya  
Now stop (O) then wiggle wit ya  
Now stop (O) then wiggle wit ya

Rollin, gold two seater  
Stash in the dash  
Hole through heaters  
Blockahhhh put holes through beaters  
Ghetto Fab stroll through Cheetahs  
Ballin, Brooklyn dawn  
Addicted to Crys hooked on Don  
15 G's hookers on  
Ma, I wanna see how you look in thongs  
Hustlin, guys that send Po's  
Cause I chop rocks the size of mentos  
Blame me, trials aquit those  
Look at the hurt your eyes will squit close  
Pimpin' here's a new way to flirt  
Listen to the two way alert  
It goes (2 way beeps in song's beat)

Lets go VIP boo raise your skirt

Holla back Young'n (Hoooo Hoooo! Go ahead baby)

Holla back (Hoooo Hoooo! Go ahead baby)

Holla back Young'n (Hoooo Hoooo! Go ahead baby)

Holla back (Hoooo Hoooo! Go ahead baby)

Holla back Young'n (Hoooo Hoooo! Go ahead baby)

Holla back (Hoooo Hoooo! Go ahead baby)

Holla back Young'n (Hoooo Hoooo! Go ahead baby)

Holla back (Hoooo Hoooo! Go ahead baby)

Break it down.

Let's go

Let's go

1, 2, 3, 4 Hit it!

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