Dev "Turnt For Da Weekend"

Visit "Turnt For Da Weekend" on MotoLyrics.com

We on now, whatcha gonna do about it?
We got that money, what we gonna do with it?
We run the club, how you gonna act now?
Put yo hands up, now put em back down
I got a girlfriend, and a girlfriend
and we all gettin turnt for da weekend
turnt for da weekend, turnt for da weekend
And we all gettin turnt for da weekend

Can I get some trees in my habitat
Pass a blunt you can't handle that
This beast in the game imma take that reign
And no you cannot have that back
No I do not have to rap but I still put out the part as that track

And you know them DJs play it if it say 'It's the Cataracs"

And then we shut the dance floor down
It's hard not to be a man whore now
Cause the pants on the ground and the man's outta
town

so he's sidelined, outta bounds
And I'm a player, the coach and the owner
I bet you get that voice mail every time you phone her
Every time we sober they be actin like they drunk
Till they man's come around,
Now they actin like they nuts
I got a jet I mean I really got a flight, comin?
So take it up a step, matter fact a flight of 'em
Dev is Lil Weezy and I'm Birdman
You can start cuttin the tags now, we want errything

We on now, whatcha gonna do about it?
We got that money, what we gonna do with it?
We run the club, how you gonna act now?
Put yo hands up, now put em back down
I got a girlfriend, and a girlfriend
and we all gettin turnt for da weekend
turnt for da weekend, turnt for da weekend
And we all gettin turnt turnt turnt

It's a Friday night, light a cigarette Roll that dice girl, what you gonna bet? You bad, we bad, it's okay We seldom win, and we gonna pay I think these hoes need savin Dirty girls all go clean shaven Uh, it's just the way I was raised If yo life is a bitch, better get that bitch spayed On a train, through Spain And they all say 'me llama' They say 'Davey, you my baby and I want you for tha summer (tha summer)' Well now, Winter is my lover Cause I'm cold like your father, yeah a real motherfucka (motherfucka) Uh, look what we started (look what we started) From a seed to a garden (to a garden) Pardon my French, I got bitches on deck, and they comin off the bench heyyyy

We on now, whatcha gonna do about it?
We got that money, what we gonna do with it?
We run the club, how you gonna act now?
Put yo hands up,
now put em back down, put em put em back down
Turnt for da weekend turnt for da weekend
And we all gettin turnt for da weekend
Turnt for da weekend turnt for da weekend
And we all gettin turnt for da weekend
Look what we started
From a seed to a garden (to a garden)
Look what we started
From a seed seed seed seed to a garden

Turnt for da weekend turnt for da weekend And we all gettin turnt for da weekend Turnt for da weekend turnt for da weekend And we all gettin turnt for da weekend

I'm sweating balls.

Visit <u>Dev</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.