

Circuit Assassins

"Dos XX"

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Green bottle, don't shake
Bitch swallow, don't wait
This club is getting tipsy
This girl is getting sticky
Give me that alcohol
It's never last call
Order another don't forget what you came for

Remember to tip your bartender out
If you want a girl to go down south
(The club's heating up)
It's about to blow
Making everybody say

Oh, let go, drop it low
Cause tonight we're gonna' make you say
Oh, let go, drop it low
Cause tonight we're gonna' make you say...
Dos XX

When I drink this shit
And the shit goes down
Goes in the head girl
Goes straight to the crown
We be sophisticated
A royal house of cards
Don't make this house fall
Make it hit hard
If you're down for the XX
Let me see your XX
We can be in excess
Knees to your chest chest
Order another don't forget what you came for

Remember to tip your bartender out
If you want a girl to go down south
(The club's heating up)
It's about to blow
Making everybody say

Oh, let go, drop it low
Cause tonight we're gonna' make you say

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