

## DJ Quick

### "Can U Work With That"

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Verse 1]

I can be a little picky  
Blame the sticky-icky  
Pick a bottle, get a glass  
Down the sippy sippy  
I see you baby keep bouncin' on your tippy toes  
When the beat drop dip and make the booty roll  
Cold piece of work fillin' out your mini skirt  
It's Saturday night, should probably wear that shit to church  
You sick of lame dudes frontin' wit attitude  
Talking bout their rims and all they damn tennis shoes  
I got some grown man game for your Bluetooth  
I'm hot middle of winter coupe no roof  
You used to sushi then you know want some calamari  
You want a nigga that might grow up and be somebody  
O.T resorts by the sea  
Sand between your toes, umbrellas in your drinks  
Worldwide aim  
Hit me on the G-Mail  
I brought my boy wit me so bring another female

[Chorus]

Diamonds on my fingers, a couple on my toes  
Walk in to the party and seen so many hoes  
Can you work wit that  
Can you work wit that  
Can you work wit that  
I can work wit that  
Cali to the A  
We speeding on the freeway  
In the stretch LS, baby we hood fellas  
Can you work wit that  
Can you work wit that  
Can you work wit that  
I can work wit that

[Verse 2 DJ Quik]

Lemme do my job girl don't make it easy for me  
Tomorrow morning make my eggs with onions cheesy  
for me

Come get the keys to the suite up at the soapy tail  
True kid 24 and I'm goin' meet you there  
Take a bubble bath  
Get the robe out the closet and wait for me  
Don't think that I'm afraid to toss it  
You hate for me  
Stand you up and makes you nauseous  
I'm late but can't go to sleep because your pussy  
gorgeous  
It's Quik baby  
I don drop the DJ  
You might see me in GA  
Just showin' off my LA  
Some many apple bottom freaks showin' belly  
I might give  
And take it to the telle  
She in the DoubleTree suites  
With her hands on her hips  
A look in her eye and smile on her lips  
It's that southern hospitality  
That's my reality  
We hit the waffle house and finish with some aleezay

Chorus  
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