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# **Problem** "Twerk"

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Well guess who's back in the motherfucking high With a point 4 for your motherfucking mouth Hoes recognize and niggas do too Your girl fuck me cause your dick is boo boo So what that shit do, you really don't know? Be a bunch of paper bro, trust no hoe It's silly as v to fall in love with a bitch If I can make her come if I got a big enough chips 4 to bounce for, got dick for days Got em wondering, how long, l.a. ballin We getting my pow on, Now a nigga looking for some pussy to chal on On so wassup, I'm with that nasty shit Pop a pill turning nothin to a nasty trick Tequila in my system and a half of zip For how you bust it like a massive clip, good lord!

#### [Hook]

kids

Feel you baby, yeah I'm tryina feel you baby That inside do, tryina put this inside you But first you gotta bend over And just twerk, twerk, twerk, twerk twerk, twerk, twerk, twerk, right in my sight

Hey, how you doin lil mama, let me whisper in your ear Tell you something that you might like to hear Got a sexy lil body and your ass look fat? Hmm, can I hit that? I'ma take it from here then My pimping friend told me I should break her from here

Asked for her name before she opened her mouth I snatched her keys bought a purse and like she taking me out

I gotta do it, do it, do it, do it, She like the music, I like her She like the music, I like her Fuck it, we go together, like the weather when I change my mind That boy got the bizz, come to your house ignore the

Where the fuck is the fridge Won't you twerk it for a real and let me do my stuff And if you put that p down let this d go up

### [Hook]

Feel you baby, yeah I'm tryina feel you baby
That inside do, tryina put this inside you
But first you gotta bend over
And just twerk, twerk, twerk, twerk
twerk, twerk, twerk, twerk, right in my sight

Now you wanna bust it, bust it open, keep it real Don't be actin all shy, go hed blame it on the pill Go head blame it on the liquor, while you licking on that girl you came with I went down you came quick Got that hall of fame did, got that hit your brain did Got that know I fucked your friends They gonn let me bang it Leave that boy you came with Money talkin, money talkin, he don't speak my language Pills make me so dangerous, Hold up baby give you bop bop, boppin like the speakers is gone Leave a million on the floor by the end of this song D boys going nuts, throwing dollars like crazy Keep twerkin like that you gonn be having my baby Yeah you gonn be havin my baby Yeah keep twerkin like that you gonn be having my baby Yeah you gonn be havin my baby Yeah keep twerkin like that you gonn be having my

## [Hook]

Feel you baby, yeah I'm tryina feel you baby That inside do, tryina put this inside you But first you gotta bend over And just twerk, twerk, twerk, twerk twerk, twerk, twerk, twerk, right in my sight.

Yeah you gonn be havin my baby

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