

## Da Brat F/ Vita, Destiny's Child "Twerk a Little"

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[Bubba] Feel me

[Timbaland]

Uhh! .. Uhh!

C'mon, c'mon, ah c'mon, ah c'mon

Catch me on a, backroad, or cookin in your momma's house

In your daughter's guts, or just spazzin out

Me and Bubba know what the hell we talkin 'bout

Pickin up Betty's like they was beans and brussel sprouts

We got the clout to make you bounce a little

We got the clout to make you down this pickle, until you gettin tickled

C'mon Bubba let's surround this biddle

While you work the back bit Timbaland work the middle

Uh-oh, uh-oh! I see ya see ya smile

Uh-oh, uh-oh! Down comes your blouse

Timb' been around 'em all

From white to black, even magnoli-all

To hit 'em in project halls

In back of the streets maybe right in front of y'all (ha ha ha)

Timb' and Bubba is a problem y'all

It's like hip-hop, meets effin Tim McGraw

We two fools and don't take no mess

Bench lumber logs just to work the chest

He's country finest, I'm country best

Puttin lights out train, just get in that dress, now c'mon

[Chorus 2X: Timbaland]

Twerk a little, twerk a little, let me see you drop it

Work the middle, work the middle, let me see you pop it

Go on! Witcha bad self

C'mon! Witcha bad self

[Bubba Sparxxx]

I brought enough with me to start this bitch a college fund

Fitted Boy and Polo, and she ain't even got a son  
Timmy kind of shy, told me to tell you drop it some  
Here Betty, take this grand, get your monthly shoppin  
done  
You can shake for dem but bet that you don't profit  
none  
I got a coochie fart fetish, baby pop me one  
While you by the bar I grab your boy a shot of rum  
I'm the shit to the point you gotta stop I got the runs  
Uh-oh, uh-oh! Why they all on Timmy?  
Uh-oh, uh-oh! Ten grand is all they give me  
Still got a grand left, can I let my hand rest  
right there on your damn chest, fondlin your tan breast  
I might just snap back and cuss a broad  
But this bitch is truly blessed so I must applaud  
In and out of every club in less than a hour  
Sprinkle on a little Pervis like I'm fresh out the shower  
Ohhhh! And rest assured Timmy runnin with Bubba  
We gettin slurped by two sluts right in front of each  
other  
And we'll probably do the same thang next Monday  
evening  
I gotta ride this Bentley home cause Timmy's out so we  
leavin, bye

[Chorus]

[female singer]

I see you, lookin out the corner of your eye  
Come up here and rub up on my thigh

[Timbaland]

I'm comin baby as fast as I can  
So while you're waitin won'tcha go 'head and talk to my  
man, uh

[female singer]

I see you, lookin out the corner of your eye  
Come up here and rub up on my thigh

[Bubba]

Thank you Timmy, I don't mind yo' sloppy seconds  
But when I send her back to you I bet we both infected

[female singer]

I see you, lookin out the corner of your eye  
Come up here and rub up on my thigh

[Timbaland]

Bubba won'tcha just do what I tell ya  
She got some good snapper (yes she do) damnit didn't

I tell ya?

[female singer]

I see you, lookin out the corner of your eye

Come up here and rub up on my thigh

.. Won't you put in my mouth, won't you put in my  
mouth?

[Bubba]

Now, that's what I'm talkin 'bout!

[Chorus] - 1.5X

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