

Donnas, The

"Do You Wanna Hit It"

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Another friday night with the contraband
Waiting for my plane to land
Have a sip of this jack and mixer
Watch the lakers beat the sixers

Iâ€™m tired of hitting on you
Itâ€™s about time to be getting on you
All messed up and I donâ€™t care
So câ€™mon take off youâ€™re underwear

Give me one more hit câ€™mon
Just one more hit câ€™mon

I got enough to spilt it
Do you wanna hi it
Weâ€™re never gonna quit it
Do you wanna hit it

I canâ€™t stand up but thatâ€™s ok
So letâ€™s crawl to the back of my chevrolet
But check your door make sure you lock it
Cause you got something for me in youâ€™re pocket
I think youâ€™ll like what I can do
I saved the last shot just for you
Chug some more from my flask
So câ€™mon itâ€™s not too mutch to ask

Do you wanna hit it

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