

Jamie Foxx f/ Busta Rhymes, Lil Wayne, T-Pain "Blame It Remix"

Visit "[Blame It Remix](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Busta Rhymes]

Excuse me (Remix) I think y'all need to bring a little bit
Of every type of liquor over here to the table, every
bottle
We got Weezy, Bus, Pain and Jamie Foxx over here

[Jamie Foxx]

Blame it on the Goose (Goose) Got you feelin loose
(Loose)
Blame it on Patron ('Tron) Got you in the zone (Zone)
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-alcohol
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-al-al-al-coh-ol-ol-ol

[Verse One: Busta Rhymes]

Mami lookin good, mami see me
And now she step into the bar because she know she
need me
Her favorite song on, body so appealin
And she sippin on me because she know she need the
feelin
I make her feel good she call me 'Tron silver
Gotta have me in her body, no matter if it kills her
I get up in her body, I'm kind of like a coach boo
Mami feelin proper body's movin like it's supposed to
(LOVE) When I'm in it I make mami wanna dance more
(Yeah!)
Now she dancin like she's fuckin on the dancefloor
(Yeah!)
She movin like she wanna break 'em off
I keep her hot and sweaty till she wanna take it off
Baby girl you better sip slow
I'm dangerous when the bottle starts to get low
When shorty's knocked out from havin a ball
Just blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-alcohol

[Chorus: Jamie Foxx]

Blame it on the Goose (Goose) Got you feelin loose
(Loose)
Blame it on Patron ('Tron) Got you in the zone (Zone)
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-alcohol
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-alcohol

Blame it on the Vodka (HEY!!!!) Blame it on the Henny (HEY!!!!)
Blame it on the blue top got you feelin dizzy
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-alcohol
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-al-al-al-coh-ol-ol-ol

[Verse Two: Lil Wayne]

Blame it on who? Blame it on me
She drink till she sleep when she drinkin on me
I live in the cup, I watch the ice sink
She sippon all night on some shit that's light pink
You know they say, you are what you drink
But baby I gotta be Louis The Thirteenth
And I could talk to her, but nobody hear
Her liquor so good she don't go around beer
Yeah! And shorty got class
Shorty got class when she pour me in the glass
Hey! Shorty take me to the head
One more shot of me shorty be dead
He heh! And shorty just love drunk
She need a designated driver cause she love drunk
Hi there bartender what's your name?
Let me buy this woman a bottle of Lil' Wayne, yeah

[Chorus: Jamie Foxx]

Blame it on the Goose (Goose) Got you feelin loose (Loose)
Blame it on Patron ('Tron) Got you in the zone (Zone)
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-alcohol
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-alcohol
Blame it on the Vodka (HEY!!!!) Blame it on the Henny (HEY!!!!)
Blame it on the blue top got you feelin dizzy
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-alcohol
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-al-al-al-coh-ol-ol-ol

[Verse Three: T-Pain]

T-Pain! Girl I know you feel gooooooooooddddddd!!!!
Just like you look (Look)
Couple more shots you open up like a book
I ain't trippin (Cause I'm a read ya)
Shorty I ain't trippin (I just wanna please ya)
I'm a take a shot of the Nuvo, shorty didn't you know
It's goin down we can go and kick it like judo (Judo)
You know what I mean, shorty got drunk thought it all was a dream
So I made her say AHHHHHHHHH!!!! AH!
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!
Now she got her hands on my leg got my seat all the way to my right
(All the way to my right) All over my ride (All over my

ride)
She look me dead in the eye,
EYYYYYYYYYYYYEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!
Then my pants got bigger, she alrwady know what to
dig up
Had her lookin at her boyfriend like FUCK, THAT
NIGGA!!!!!!!

[Chorus: Jamie Foxx]
Blame it on the Goose (Goose) Got you feelin loose
(Loose)
Blame it on Patron ('Tron) Got you in the zone (Zone)
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-alcohol
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-alcohol
Blame it on the Vodka (HEY!!!!) Blame it on the Henny
(HEY!!!!)
Blame it on the blue top got you feelin dizzy
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-alcohol
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-al-al-alcohol-ol-ol-ol

[Bridge: Jamie Foxx]
Now to my ballers poppin bottles with there Henny in
the cup
Screamin money ain't a thang if it ain't
throw it up in the SKKKYYYYYYYYYYYY!!!!!!
(SKKKYYYYYYYYYYYY!!!!!!)
Hold your drinks up HIIIIIIIIIGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!!
(HIIIIIIIIIGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!!)
And to my independent ballers who can buy there own
bottles
If you lookin like a model when them broke fellas holla
Tell 'em BYYYYYYYYYYYYEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!! (
BYYYYYYYYYYYYEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!)
And hols your drinks up HIIIIIIIIIIIGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!

[Chorus: Jamie Foxx]
You can blame it on the Goose (Goose) Got you feelin
loose (Loose)
Blame it on Patron ('Tron) Got you in the zone (Zone)
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-alcohol
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-alcohol
Blame it on the Vodka (HEY!!!!) Blame it on the Henny
(HEY!!!!)
Blame it on the blue top got you feelin dizzy
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-alcohol
Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-al-al-alcohol-ol-ol-ol

Visit [Jamie Foxx f/ Busta Rhymes, Lil Wayne, T-Pain](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

