

Jamie Foxx f/ Busta Rhymes, Lil Wayne, T-Pain

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[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-alcohol [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-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-al-alcohol Blame it on the al-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-al-alcohol Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-al-al-al-al-al-al-alcohol [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-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-alcoh-ol-ol-ol [Verse
Three: T-Pain] T-Pain! Girl I know you feel
goooooooooddddddd!!!! 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! AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!
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 alrwydy 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-al-alcohol
Blame it on the al-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-al-alcohol Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-al-al-
alcoh-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 HHHHHHGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!!
(HHHHHHGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!) 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 HHHHHHHHGGGHHHHHHHHH!!! [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-al-alcohol
Blame it on the al-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-al-alcohol Blame it on the al-al-al-al-al-al-al-
alcoh-ol-ol-ol

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