Mr. Criminal f/ Fat Joe, Fingazz "Drop It-N-Rock It *"

Visit "Drop It-N-Rock It *" on MotoLyrics.com

* pre-censored before release [Fat Joe] Coka (Coka...) Criminal (Criminal...) [Fingazz] "Fi-fi-Fingazz on the track..." Pre-Chorus: Fingazz I need a little mami To call me papi Need a girl that's freaky Enough to rock me Chorus: Fingazz Let me see you drop it, mami Show me how you rock it, mami Hop it like a six-three Chevy That's how you rock it, mami Hook: Let me see you drop it and rock it Let me see you drop it and rock it Let me see you drop it and rock it Let me see you drop it and rock Rock-rock-rock, rock it [Verse 1: Mr. Criminal {Mr. Criminal slowed down}] First off, girl, let me see you bounce with it Like a six-three, drop and hit the ground with it Let me see you, girl, drop it, don't stop it Tonight, I need a freak, so that is the topic It's Criminal with Joey Crack, I know you see that We got the heat that's guaranteed to make you Lean Back I Make It Rain on 'em L.A. to New York Hi Power, Terror Squad, droppin' game on 'em It's gettin' hot The club is gettin' packed now Enough alcohol for everyone to act loud Let me see you, girl, get it, don't stop Pop it like a glock, baby, {drop it like it's hot} Look, baby, watch me start this trend I got a little dance for you, girl, you and your friend I need a freak Like everyday of the week You wanna know, how to do it, listen now to the beat Repeat Pre-Chorus Repeat Chorus Repeat Hook [Verse 2: Fat Joe (Fingazz)] Damn girl, with that [{*ass*}] so fat (So fat) Make it bounce like an acrobat From the window, to the wall She made it drop like a mean sixfour And your boy's sick, brah L.A., where they takin' the wall She loves me I figure She said, "Joe Crack's that [{*nigga*}]" Backshots to make her hit high notes Cubano Mexicano And this how the story goes And you know, Joe Crack don't love these (OH!) Repeat Pre-Chorus Repeat Chorus Repeat Hook [Verse 3: Mr. Criminal {Mr. Criminal slowed down}] So tell me, baby girl What you think Like T-Pain, can I Buy U A Drank Need a little lady, little somethin' like a freak Drop it on the dancefloor, drop it as we speak I heard a phone when I knew it wasn't my phone And so, she made her body move like a Cyclone All in my zone She made it drop Showin' everybody how she could make it rock So

I'm backin' up To let the little freak Do her thang, watchin' everybody watch her back it up And now with Fi-fi-Fingazz on the track All the ladies on the dancefloor, {baby, bring it back} Bridge: Fingazz When you shake, shake, shake it like that Make me, wanna break, break, break a whole stack And rain on ya I can Make It Rain if you can rock it Repeat Pre-Chorus Repeat Chorus Repeat Hook [Mr. Criminal] {*laughing*} That's right Mr. Criminal Fat Joe Drop it and rock it Rock power Hi Power Uh Yeah [Fingazz] Rock it

Visit Mr. Criminal f/ Fat Joe, Fingazz page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.