

Mike Jones feat. Hurricane Chris, Drop and Gimmie 50

[Intro:]

Aaaaaaaahhhhhhhh colli park

Who... Mike Jones

Who... Mike Jones

Smurf

You did the fool with this one baby

Aaaaa I got hurricane chris (say girl, say girl)

And right now (say girl, say girl) we want all the

Sexy ladies(say girl, say girl) 10th Ward Buck wat up... drop and gimmie 50

Hurricane holla at em

[Chorus:]

She busting it wide open, and shaking it on the floor

I'm finna go to the bar and get some drank and hit the floor

I'm finna get on the flo, I'm finna get on the flo,

I'm finna get on the flo, I'm finna get on the flo,

She wanna drop n gimme 50

Drop n gimme 50, drop n gimme 50

Girl drop n gimme 50

Drop n gimme 50, drop n gimme 50

Drop n gimme 50, girl drop n gimme 50

[Verse 1: Mike Jones]

Lil mama right there bad

She droppn n shakin fast

Come holla I got the dollars

Got more if ya ass will swallow

She shakn it by the roba hopin it by the bently

She know that I'm high and tipsy now drop it n gimme 50

She see me with hurricane so droppn it and do her thang

She know when I get inside I'm a fuck up her walls man

She see me with colli park she see me with 3-feet

She know when it come to mind she know it ain't 3 feet

She busting it wide open and shaking it on the flo

She said if I get ha tipsy we gone leave n hit the mo

I told ha girl here you go I teased her on the low

Now she freakn me on the flo she beggin me for some mo

I hit it and hit the do' I hit it just like a pro

Ice age n 50 150 we in the do'

[chorus]

[Verse 2: Mike Jones]

Now put yo right hand in the air

Put the left one in yo underwear

Now tickle dat cat, tickle dat cat

Now tickle dat cat, tickle dat cat

Ooooh she act a fool on the dick

Fool on the dick she act a fool on the dick

Fool on the dick now get sick with it

N do the split with it now get sick with it

N do the split with it

Say girl drop n gimme 50, drop n gimme 50

Girl drop n gimme 50, girl drop n gimme 50

Now I don't mean to start no riot

All the ugly women in the house be quiet

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Hurricane Chris]

Now by the 3rd verse it's way hotter

We wide open she dropped it down low

With her hips and her thighs rolling I noticed

That can't nobody do it like I do it

I'm posted in v.l.p with 2 chick on the side of me

We got money so tell the other niggas to stop pulling

Out they cash and let me see how you act for a stack

Drop it low and brang it up like you a fool

Now put a dip in yo back and let me see what you can do

She say if she bend it over it'll be a full moon

I told her bend it over let me see that full moon
Like the boom boom room whole club on tune
Shake it like you tryna break it ain't no sense in even faking
You know me I do it big by the bar and tell em jig
As soon as we walk in the do' we go straight to the dance flo
[Chorus]
This what you get when colli park hook up with the package sto' nigga
Ya'll ain't know we was coming back like this did ya?