

Pink, Play How You Want

(Cuban Link)

Ha ha.

(Pink)

Ohhh oohhhhh

Yeah yeah.

Are you ready

For Pink and Cuban Link?

Are you ready?

Ohh ooh.

Chorus:

(Pink)

Its Pink and Cuban Link.

This is the club with a latin swing.

So if ya wit' it baby

Blaze up a blunt

Drink till your drunk.

Ain't no rules

Where we're from.

Do your thing.

Play how you want

Its Pink and Cuban Link

Cause he be shinin' like a diamond ring.

Now we be bringin it straight from the Bronx

Drinkin dom prignon

Till six in the mornin'

There's a party goin on!

(Cuban Link)

Yeah, yo

Mommas be lickin their lips

Lookin as if they wanna give me a kiss

Shakin' their hips

I'm so good that they be givin me tips

Is it perhaps

That they think I'm really handsome and shit

Or just the fact that I'm latin

And I'm packin the dick

No matter what it is i'm wit' it

Don't be actin' shy or timid

If you want it i'm-a give it

No gimicks and sky's the limit

Baby, don't stop

Get it, get it

Pump that pussy

Lemme hit it

If you wit' it

Admit it

I don't talk it I live it

Give it a minute

And I'm already half way there

There's isn't still not a player

With your ass in the air

Takin your underwear's off

Cause I just dont care

Dead in the middle of the dance floor

Naked, oh yeah

Take it and get it

Cause the rhythm got you shakin' your rear

You got a glare

Like you haven't been

Fucked in a year

Touchin' your hair

While I whisper

Sweet nothings in your ear
Love champagne
But I'd just rather
Guzzle a beer
Come over hear, honey
Cause you ain't got nothin to fear
Get somethin clear
I'm a player
But you can trust me dear
So look it here
If there's a party
Mami, meet me at the pier
We can stay in Manhattan
And have a passionate affair
Yeah, yeah

(Chorus)

(Cuban Link)
New York City;
Where the thugs out
Get the snub tucked under the gut while
I'm in the club
In a tuxedo gettin buffed out
'Nuff clout
Bobbin' up and down
With the rough style
Of a tough crowd
Guess I'm buck wild
Now it's Uptown's in the house
Without a doubt
I'm from the South Bronx
I love it when they
Put it in their mouth
Make 'em shout
Shake your body
Mami, stick that tongue out
Break it down
Cuban Link is gonna leave you strung out
But no doubt
Freak out
We gonna have some fun now
Rock the crowd
Bump it loud
From sunrise to sundown
Check the files
I'm a wild dude
Loud buddah
Pile drive you
Just like Raul
I betcha I make you do what I do
Besides, boo
People, when they lie, tell the truth
I have you flyin' through the roof
Just come and ride it for the proof
Its Mr. Cuban Link, baby
And I'll do my thing, baby
Whether the rappin' or singin
In Spanish, English or Reggae
But baby, baby
Mamita, dame un beso asi.
Its all on me
But only if the sex for free

(Dialogue)

Pink: Papi, where do you want me to kiss you at? On your chest?

Cuban Link: A little lower, baby.

Pink: Where on your belly button?

Cuban Link: A lil' on the left. Oh that's what I'm talkin' about.

(Chorus)

(Ad-Libs)

(Cuban Link)

Non Stop!