Pit Bull, Back Up

Woo, Yeah Pitbull, DB Big Star, Oh oh

Haters in the club (Back up)
Gold diggas (Back up)
Broke niggas (Back up)
I suggest, I suggest that you (Back up)

I'm in the club and I cut slow in the scene
Couple of fairy fools smoking that green
She's got her hand on my nuts what does that mean?
Pointed at her friends and she said, "they're tag team"
Now who said dreams don't come true?
It's like I'm dreaming when I come through
I always find something to run through
Speak into the mic mami, mic check, one two
Drunk in the club, off the chain
But who gives a fuck? That's why I came
So pour it up and get down
Ya'll have no choice but to listen to "Pit" now

Put your ass in reverse baby (Back up) It don't involve money then (Back up) Dawg get from me and (Back up) Every time I fall I get right (Back up)

Haters in the club (Back up)
Gold diggas (Back up)
Broke niggas (Back up)
I suggest, I suggest that you (Back up)

Everybody knows Pit's got tight raps
When I'm in the club DJ's bring it back
With no questions asked, but the number one question is, "Does he got cash?"
Lil Jon's at the bar while me and them Eastside Boys smoke out
Roll another one no doubt
Get a couple hoes roll out
Beef you don't want non to go down
Dum dee, dee dum dum my time's now
The city I'm from is coming with, Federals
That'll make your crew run run, your crew run run
It's nice to cum, huh

Put your ass in reverse baby (Back up) It don't involve money then (Back up) Dawg get from me and (Back up) Every time I fall I get right (Back up)

Haters in the club (Back up)
Gold diggas (Back up)
Broke niggas (Back up)
I suggest, I suggest that you (Back up)

I convinced mami to creep on the "D.L." Even though my head's spinning like some "Sprewell's" Skip the details It's the Vodka, bottom line that's testing my patience like doctors I'm not impressed by the cool shit All those jeans, all that ice, all them cars, all that's bullshit! If that's what you're looking for, keep looking hoe Cuz you got the wrong one bitch! I'll let ya know Mami's like, "Damn", that Cuban shout out Bitch I came to the club to wild out If you came to act up
Then you need to get from me bitch, and um, Back up!

Put your ass in reverse baby (Back up) It don't involve money then (Back up) Dawg get from me and (Back up) Every time I fall I get right (Back up)

(X2)

Haters in the club (Back up) Gold diggas (Back up) Broke niggas (Back up) I suggest, I suggest that you (Back up)

(X2)

Woo, Pitbull, DB It's over dawg, I'm telling you man They can't deny us dawg Too strong of a movement Three Oh Five (305) Get ready The revolution Aaoohh!! ...te cojo!...