

Pitbull, Dammit Man (Remix)

Da the da dammit man (8X)

(Chorus)

When you see them boys round ya way holla dammit man (4X)

(What? Fuck with us, what)

Y'all really can't fuck with us

(Fuck with us, what)

Y'all really can't fuck with us

(Fuck with us, what)

Y'all really can't fuck with us

(Fuck with us, what)

Y'all really can't fuck with us

Y'all really can't fuck with us

(Pitbull)

This like mother nature

I really don't give a fuck

We can do it in the club

We can do it outside

We can do it right now what

Little buddie easie up

Please don't cross me like Jesus

I ain't got nothing to prove

As a matter fact I done proved everybody wrong yes sir

Only chico in the south yes sir that's putting it down yes sir

That would be me P.I.T. yes sir

Its all supply and demand

Me I supply the demand

I understand that y'all wanna be me cause I am the man

Mommie threw me on my back and I was like I was like dammit man

Then she jump on my mouth and I was like I was like Hum hum hum hum

One mo-gin

Mommie threw me on my back and I was like I was like dammit man

Then she jump on my mouth and I was like I was like Hum hum hum hum

Dam Jimmie I wish you were here now

Rest in peace to that chico name Screw

Thanks for believing in me this ones for you

(Chorus)

(Lil' Flip)

Yep yep

When I pull up they like dammit man

In that black Phantum man

Cause they can't stand it man

Chain 200 grand

Watch with matchin band

I'm rockin 3 clovas (Why?)

I'm from clova land

I'm drinkin grey goose

You drinkin redbull

I hang with Zero

I roll with Pitbull

28 we tip on

Candy paint we drip wet

I be in New York with Killa Cam and Dip Set

I'm packin2 bangers the other rapper ain't gangsta (Why?)

You had to say my name and you still ain't famous (Dam)

Clover G's don't take no shit we bake them bitches to come up

Keep runnin you lip my gun on my hip so don't run up

Creepin on a come up

With million dollar shoe deal

Old cars with new wheels

Yellow rocks in blue steal
You know Lil Flip got skills
You know Lil Flip got mills
You can ask B.E.T how the fuck I live
They know Im rich as fuck
So nuck if you buck
Cause down in Houston Texas
We jammit screwed up
We riddin 84's and we also poppin trunk