

# Pitbull, Timber (ft. Kesha)

[KESHA:]

It's going down, I'm yelling timber.  
You better move you. You better dance.  
Let's make a night you won't remember.  
I'll be the one you won't forget.

The bigger they are, the harder they fall.  
These big-iddy boys, are dig-gidy dogs.  
I have em like miley cyrus, clothes off,  
Twerkin in their bras and thongs, timber  
Face down. booty up, timber  
That's the way we like to what, timber  
I'm slicker than an oil spill.  
She's say she won't, but I bet she will.

Swing your partner round and round.  
End of the night, it's goin down.  
One more shot, another round.  
End of the night, it's goin down.

[KESHA:]

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Look up in the sky, it's a bird it's a plane.  
Nah it's just me aint a damn thing change  
Live in hotels, swing on planes.  
Blessed to say, money ain't a thing.  
Club jumpin like LeBron now,  
Order me another round, homie  
We about to clown.  
Why?  
Cause it's about to go down.

Swing your partner round and round.  
End of the night, it's goin down.  
One more shot, another round.  
End of the night, it's goin down.

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Timber