

Pretty Ricky, Push It

There's so many girls in here(4x)

i wanna see you push it push it push it
i wanna see you move it move it move it
i wanna see you wind it wind it wind it
i wanna see you

push it baby oh just push that thang on me
push it baby i wanna see you

(Baby Blu)

when i step up in he club im so ha-a-ot
tossing dollars at these broads like ah ah ah
pretty woman up in here like ba ba ba
spittin game in their ear like - lalalalalalaa
baby blue don't play no games
head to my feet so fresh so clean
buyin' out the bar like it ain't no thang
hot boy like wayne
diamonds in my chain blang blang blang
got canary diamond clustas
luv dey bustas
got the matchin' lamborghini, same color mustard
buyin drinks for these chicks, sayin' now they owe me
mo gin if you wine i'm da same ol g

Chorus (Pleasure)

i wanna see you push it push it push it
i wanna see you move it move it move it
i wanna see you wind it wind it wind it
i wanna see you

PUSH IT BABY OH JUST PUSH THAT THANG FOR ME
PUSH IT BABY OOOO

(Slick'em)

Yeaaaaaa

Rick Rabs ya see me on my bike it's time to Ri - I - IDE
ridin in sumtin' quick like DRI - I - IVE
leave them haters in the dust like bye bye bye
girl standin' on the corner like - LAlalalalalalaa
you kno i pull up on the scene all late twenty eight
big place two dates LISA AND KAREN yes they gon shake
juicy like a milk shake tender rised like a stake
dont hate 'cause the oven on my side easy bake
so fly no lie urban legend in the hood like t.i. 'cause im rich now chicks want me to hit now
'cause i spit rhymes thats make slick da shit now

Chorus(Pleasure)

i wanna see you push it push it push it
i wanna see you move it move it move it
i wanna see you wind it wind it wind it
i wanna see you

PUSH IT BABY OH JUST PUSH THAT THANG FOR ME
PUSH IT BABY I WANNA SEE U

(Spectacular)

you know shades 'n the club like why - i - i
i'm a star baby look up n the sky - y - y
c the pretty ricky jet flyin by- y - y
i'm fly - i - i - i - i - i

neily bought a bently jump out clean
all eyes on me
marco day blue jeans with the fresh tee
lightin' up in the club like i'm paparazzi....yea
call me mr.pringles cause im stackin my chips
get up n the club make um rain off rep
she on da pole spinn'n like bices
snatch to chicks roll down like dices□□□□
(CHORUS)