

Marques Houston, 12:00

[Marques talkin]

Its ya boi M.H.

[1st verse: Joe Budden]

Ok I got my madden name in check, outfit check. No need to iron, might need to iron. Put these jew beside me if see ridin, or what she sippin on. Mink got my fitted on. She something VIVD on, we ca Everybody throw ya drink in tha air.

[Marques]

I stepped in da party like ... What's da deal wit it? Ain't no hands in da air unless its a drink wit it. Ho Thugs wit me cus they know I roll wit them and dem. Then I spot mami shakin like a tamerine, wan all these nasty dreams, and I'm glad I brought my niggas to the right party.

[CHORUS]

It's 12:00 and we partyin'. Drinks in da club and now we all fucked-up. D.J. keeps spinnin da cut, la tonite.

It's 12:00 and we partyin, ain't no going home the doors is all locked up, don't nobody move ya bod

[2nd Verse]

Stunt my chips, make dem hits and I can tell that yall love my shit and got my shirt off wit my tims o Mami shake it like a tamerine, wanna eat you just like a tangerine, mamis giving me all these nasty

[CHORUS]

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[3rd Verse: Joe Budden]

No more excuses, now in the two doors exclusive and everything is all exclusive. We can do it all if em all lets do this. Get things juciy its more than enough room in da ja'causezi for you to lose the fe New kells playing feelin on yo booty. Keys to tha ferrari, leave in tha garage, starts wit a massage e dabarge. Just cus she tellin her friends it was dabarge. 4 am gotta a baby on tha cell 5 am on my w excell mag perfect fit. Now to tha grizz lets go.

[MARQUES]

Baby showing me all these crazy things. Got me mettling on her bellyring. Bout to get into tha swin thing. We up in tha otha room so hot. Shortys about to take off that pink tank top. All I wanna say is Drop it like its hot, drop it like it's hot

[CHORUS 2X]

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