

Petey Pablo, Show Me The Money

Chorus

Show off that body you got
You got that dance floor so hot
You workin' that, You twerkin' that
You tickin' that, like a clock

Verse (Petey Pablo)

Can't nobody do it like I do it,
when I do it, dog I do it
(Break it down) Break it down put your back into it
Mean y'all ain't ready for the **** I'm doing
(Get up) Get up Put your drinks down
Don't want y'all shloshing' your drinks out
All over that your cheap blouse ain't nothin' but swallow in it anyhow
(Still me) Still me, I just changed the sound to the other one I had and just swapped it out
(Switch) Kept somethin' in the background, 'cause you in love with the song but you in love with the
Come on, let a momma work for me
Make a player wanna spend some money
(Come on) I don't really like spending money
But you can do what you do and do it well Imma

Chorus

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(REPEAT)

Verse

(Look good) Look good, and thick
Nothin' in um, (Nothin' in, um) I'm huntin'...I'm huntin'
No Silicone, no Lypo, no Botox, no tummy tuck (No)
All natural, let the day spoil when they mammy brought her in this world
Good lookin', momma

That good and hot to death, make an athlete lose his breath
And if you got asthma, pull your little pumps out
you'r gunna need a couple of squirts, keep fallin' out
(For Real) a 10.5 on a Richter scale a high number you can go to 12,
shorty shaking like hell
We oughta be shamed ourselves, creator couldn't rock the bed that well
(Look Out) Breakin' it down, ridin' this beat like (WOW)
If I was in jail, man, I gun her down

Chorus

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You tickin' that; like a clock
(REPEAT)

Bridge)

This is definitely the wickedest thing I ever hear in my life!
OK! I've been sippin' on that patron
(Get Up, get up, get up)
I'm ready, give you what you want
Okay! (Get up, get up)
Might not feel the same way tomorrow (Okay)
But I'll deal with that tomorrow
(Get up, get up, okay)
'cause tonight you got me feeling like I wanna take you home

Chorus

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You workin' that; You twerkin' that
You tickin' that; like a clock
(REPEAT)