

Room 2012, Mr. DJ

Hey Mr. DJ, wont you play me a little something to drive me crazy
Ho, for the horn now
Im like oh, Mr. DJ, wont you do me a little something to drive me crazy
Ho, listen to it now
Its like I pull up to the club looking pearly white
Shes looking over to my right, shes so pretty nice
Everybodys looking for me like Im so damn rocking
She dont want it like I want it , but she wanna be riding
Its getting crazy like its on my time
Im pushing trucks to the side, got a lot on my mind
Shes like, I really love you, but you dont love me, no
Gonna take you back to an old school track

Bridge:

Take it back and just (take it)
Do it right and just (gotta)
Take it back and just
Im gonna do it like I do it on an old school track
Take it back and just (take it)
Do it right and just (you gotta)
Take it back and just
Im gonna do it like I do it on an old school track

Chorus:

Hey Mr. DJ, wont you play me a little something to drive me crazy
Ho, for the horn now
Im like oh, Mr. DJ, wont you do me a little something to drive me crazy
Ho, break it down now
Im like hahahaha
I got a friend from the hood, hes a nasty bastard
He walk around the hood with his thong on backwards
He looks at me like Im gone bananas
I know I cant rap, but you kinda let it though

Bridge

Chorus

Were in the back of the club
And we just sipping on bud
DJ just playing our dub
So wont you just get on up

Chorus 2x