

# Twista, Hit The Floor

(feat. Pitbull)

[Pitbull]

Yea we gon' take it from the bottom to the windy city  
Miami's finest, Chi Town's finest  
Pitbull, Twista  
And we want all the women to...  
Boogie boogie boogie (go ahead baby)  
Boogie boogie boogie

[Chorus]

Get down hit the flo [x4]  
Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir [x4]

[Twista]

Shake it shake it fo me  
Come and work it for me  
shawty but dont break it for me  
Wiggle wiggle want you  
come on and get naked fo me  
say you like the dick  
wont you come and take it from me  
Gon twirk it fo me while I let the dick slide  
Pop it fo me mama show me you know how to ride  
Now stop runnin from me  
go and hold that fatty up  
Now let me beat up untill you say you've had enough  
Pitbull and twista shawty  
show me how you work that work that  
Got to the flo but dont hurt that hurt that  
Take you with me if you can show me how you do that  
looking so hot and got the hood hollin ("who dat")  
Hit it so hard mamacita  
come and let me inspect yo thigh  
open up because I got a new excercise  
I can drop it down pick up the flow  
Hit that bitch up with the rythm and go  
GET DOWN HIT THE FLO'

[Chorus x4]

[Pitbull]

When Pits in the area area  
better check his bank fo direst deposits  
check under yo bed bed  
check yo closet  
she dont like bacon?  
COOL I'll give her sausage  
If it doesnt make sense sense  
Dont make dollars dollars  
Dont make money money  
dont make profits  
Boogie boogie  
I just want to give you nook  
Noogie noogie  
Turn around let me see how you would  
Do me Do me  
put it all together that would be a  
Boogie Boogie noogie noogie noogie Do Me Do Me  
Damn it woman  
Im on the track with twista  
so its only right  
That I take my words and twist em  
Wacth how I get up and go

watch how I switch up the flo  
Watch how I do it like  
no ones done it befo'  
Yes uuhhh Pits a pro  
mami what you froni fo  
girl do what you do best  
HIT THE FLO!

[Chorus x4]

[Twista]

All the chicks be lovin Twista when he spittin 'em rhymes  
and I be lovin all the ladies that got dick on they mind  
From the windy city down to the dirty south  
Like Luda you know I beat that shit by the (word of mouf)  
I sold 350 the first week  
the day after I'm coming at you on a smurf beat  
Beuase he got the base to hit you on the head like a 4 by 4  
Now back it up for me I'm beggin shawty Por favor  
go and get teh other lane  
let me show you how to jack it  
Aint no like nothin a brother  
you gon like it when I smack it  
Got you in the fantasy  
I hope no shit pop off  
While we grindin and I'm trying  
to get my rocks off  
Hope them haters dont coma at me thinking my blocks off  
Cause we known to get the heaters burnin like hot sauce  
Its all because I gave them baby mamas dick on the low  
I tell em  
GET DOWN HIT DA FLO

[Chorus]