Twerk Dat Pop That (feat. Eminem & Royce da 5'9")

Trick Trick

Get this paper (twerk dat, pop that) Work that shaker (twerk dat, pop that) Go ahead baby (twerk-twerk dat, pop that) Turn around lady (twerk dat, pop that) Everything on us now (twerk dat, pop that) Turn down for what now (twerk-twerk dat, pop that) Bag it up, turn around now (twerk dat, pop that) Let me see you drop it down now (twerk-twerk, twerk dat, pop that) Who said gangstas don't do that? Cause they lying In the back of the pussy club, it's all mine Getting drenched by the cheese, spend 'em rain and shine They head to another one, can't decline What up to the DJ, straight to the back Ten racks to the waitress, change for all that Twenty something years old, ass so fat Them boys in the club, D hats all black Tops coming off, ass on the floor Guess ten ain't enough, so I gotta get more They'll lose their mind if I head to the door They don't love me, they love the bread I blow God damn, got em on they hands and they knees Scratching after scratch like rats for the cheese I'm a dog, I even got scratch for the fleas Touch my money you could touch your knees Get this paper (twerk dat, pop that) Work that shaker (twerk dat, pop that) Go ahead baby (twerk-twerk dat, pop that) Turn around lady (twerk dat, pop that) Everything on us now (twerk dat, pop that) Turn down for what now (twerk-twerk dat, pop that) Bag it up, turn around now (twerk dat, pop that) Let me see you drop it dow I got a white girl (I got a white girl) She's a dancer (It's Tricky!) She do whatever I say, no matter what I ask her Her action's the answer (Talk to) Of course she know I got a black girl Who's also a dancer

Don't talk about your life, don't wanna hear about your bottles and ice Cause we got Marshall out the house tonight

Stay awake

I'm in VIP with no ID with a pint of Beam Lightin' cheeba, wylin' the fuck out like Bieber at nineteen Or Ice-T in the 90s

Frightening in some Nikes slut, nice D's

There a slight breeze? Don't like me? Well then bite me

There might be a better chance of flight 370 turning up than us, bitch (highly unlikely)

Little dyke think 'cause I'm Libra - you're Pisces, and you're feisty

That you're like me and you might find that we're like minded

We ain't nothing alike Diva, you like sleeves

I'm a wife beater you white tease

Bet you like skiing though right skeez?

The way you're balancing yourself on the poles

Why don't you grab this one and Do The

Right Thing like Spike Lee

And look out like you're sightseeing and invite me in the back and bite me in the (God damn)

Shake that ass and titties Cassidy felt that

Dick so fat it could practically snap her chastity belt strap

Standing all in the back where my hotels at

She actually fell back and landed on somebody else's lap

And laughed, thought she sat on Pharrell's hat

(Twerk dat, pop that)

Get this paper (twerk dat, pop that)

Work that shaker (twerk dat, pop that)

Go ahead baby (twerk-twerk dat, pop that)

Turn around lady (twerk dat, pop that)

Everything on us now (twerk dat, pop that)

Turn down for what now (twerk-twerk dat, pop that)

Bag it up, turn around now (twerk dat, pop that)

Let me see you drop it dow

Fresh out of damn near everything I had

Lil homie, just grabbed the whole damn bag

I could spend all year, never blow my stacks

Getting white boy wasted, hold my mac

Back to the spot, roll some up

So blown last night I toked some up

Lookers want anything, ain't got enough

In the club without bra's ready to get fucked

They drinking, smoking, touching, rubbing

Rolling, crowd's in love with my thugging

Lick it, taste it, kiss it, suck it

SHIT! Tryna see who want fucking

Drop that thong, grab that pole

Bend it over, let me see what I can do with that (OH!)

Stack so big it ain't never gonna fold

All the money I spend, you ain't never gonna close

Get this paper (twerk dat, pop that)

Work that shaker (twerk dat, pop that)

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Everything on us now (twerk dat, pop that)
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