

Hit the Floor (feat. Pitbull)

Twista

Yeah, 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, go ahead baby
Boogie boogie boogie
Boogie boogie boogie
Boogie boogie boogie Get down hit the flo'
Get down hit the flo'
Get down hit the flo'
Get down hit the flo' Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir
Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir
Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir
Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir
Shake it, shake it fo' me
Come and work it for me, shawty but don't break it for me
Wiggle wiggle want you, come on and get naked fo me
Say you like the dick, won't 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 until you say you've had enough Pitbull and twista shawty, show me how
you work that work that
Got to the flo' but don't 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 exercise
I can drop it down pick up the flow
Hit that bitch up with the rhythm and go, get down, hit the flo'
Get down hit the flo'
Get down hit the flo'
Get down hit the flo'
Get down hit the flo' Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir
Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir
Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir
Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir When Pits in the area, area
Better check his bank fo direct deposits
Check under yo bed bed, check yo closet
She don't like bacon? Cool I'll give her sausage If it doesn't make sense, sense
Don't make dollars, dollars
Don't make money, money

Don't make profits, boogie boogie I just want to give you nook, noogie noggie
 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, I'm on the track with
 Twista
 So it's only right that I take my words and twist 'em
 Watch how I get up and go, watch how I switch up the flo'
 Watch how I do it like, no one's done it befo' Yes, uh Pits a pro
 Mami what you froni' fo'
 Girl, do what you do best
 Hit the flo' Get down hit the flo'
 Get down hit the flo'
 Get down hit the flo'
 Get down hit the flo' Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir
 Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir
 Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir
 Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir 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
 Because 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 the 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 don't 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 the flo' Get down hit the flo'
 Get down hit the flo'
 Get down hit the flo'
 Get down hit the flo' Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir
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 Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir Boogie boogie boogie
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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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