Flo Rida, GDFR (feat. Sage The Gemini and Lool

I know what you came here to see
If you're a freak, then ya coming home with me
And I know what you came here to go
Now bust it open let me see you get low
It's going down for real
It's going down for real
It's going down for real

Your girl just kissed a girl I do bi chicks Shake for a shake I'm throwing these Emirates in the sky Spinning this As-salamu alaykum Peace to M.O.N.E.Y I love my beaches, south beaches Surfboard and high tide I could just roll up Cause I'm swoll up So that birthday cake get a cobra Buggati for real, I'm cold bruh That auto-biography rover Got the key to my city it's over It's no thots, only Anna Kournikova's I said rackets, ratchets hold up (I said rackets, ratchets hold up)

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And they already know me It's going down further than femurs Girls get wetter than Katrina Yeah my girl you never seen her Cause my tints by limousines My touch is the [?] We de-plus your man to minus My team blowing on that slam Make you cough-cough that's [?] Put your hands up It's a stick up, no more makeup Get that ass on the floor Ladies put your lipstick up Double entendre, double entendre While you're hating I get money Then I double up tonkers

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And I know what you came here to go
Now bust it open let me see you get low
It's going down for real /3x

Lift it, drop it, shake it, pop it /2x Lift it, drop it, shake it

It's going down for real /5x