

# Pink, Play How You Want

[Cuban Link]

Ha ha.

[Pink]

Ohhh oohhhhh

Yeah yeah.

Are you ready

For Pink and Cuban Link?

Are you ready?

Ohh ooh.

Chorus:

[Pink]

Its Pink and Cuban Link.

This is the club with a latin swing.

So if ya wit' it baby

Blaze up a blunt

Drink till your drunk.

Ain't no rules

Where we're from.

Do your thing.

Play how you want

Its Pink and Cuban Link

Cause he be shinin' like a diamond ring.

Now we be bringin it straight from the Bronx

Drinkin dom prignon

Till six in the mornin'

There's a party goin on!

[Cuban Link]

Yeah, yo

Mommas be lickin their lips

Lookin as if they wanna give me a kiss

Shakin' their hips

I'm so good that they be givin me tips

Is it perhaps

That they think I'm really handsome and shit

Or just the fact that I'm latin

And I'm packin the dick

No matter what it is i'm wit' it

Don't be actin' shy or timid

If you want it i'm-a give it

No gimicks and sky's the limit

Baby, don't stop

Get it, get it

Pump that pussy

Lemme hit it

If you wit' it

Admit it

I don't talk it I live it

Give it a minute

And I'm already half way there

There's isn't still not a player

With your ass in the air

Takin your underwear's off

Cause I just dont care

Dead in the middle of the dance floor

Naked, oh yeah

Take it and get it

Cause the rhythm got you shakin' your rear

You got a glare

Like you haven't been

Fucked in a year

Touchin' your hair

While I whisper

Sweet nothings in your ear  
Love champagne  
But I'd just rather  
Guzzle a beer  
Come over hear, honey  
Cause you ain't got nothin to fear  
Get somethin clear  
I'm a player  
But you can trust me dear  
So look it here  
If there's a party  
Mami, meet me at the pier  
We can stay in Manhattan  
And have a passionate affair  
Yeah, yeah

(Chorus)

[Cuban Link]  
New York City;  
Where the thugs out  
Get the snub tucked under the gut while  
I'm in the club  
In a tuxedo gettin buffed out  
'Nuff clout  
Bobbin' up and down  
With the rough style  
Of a tough crowd  
Guess I'm buck wild  
Now it's Uptown's in the house  
Without a doubt  
I'm from the South Bronx  
I love it when they  
Put it in their mouth  
Make 'em shout  
Shake your body  
Mami, stick that tongue out  
Break it down  
Cuban Link is gonna leave you strung out  
But no doubt  
Freak out  
We gonna have some fun now  
Rock the crowd  
Bump it loud  
From sunrise to sundown  
Check the files  
I'm a wild dude  
Loud buddah  
Pile drive you  
Just like Raul  
I betcha I make you do what I do  
Besides, boo  
People, when they lie, tell the truth  
I have you flyin' through the roof  
Just come and ride it for the proof  
Its Mr. Cuban Link, baby  
And I'll do my thing, baby  
Whether the rappin' or singin  
In Spanish, English or Reggae  
But baby, baby  
Mamita, dame un beso asi.  
Its all on me  
But only if the sex for free

[Dialouge]

Pink: Papi, where do you want me to kiss you at? On your chest?

Cuban Link: A little lower, baby.

Pink: Where on your belly button?

Cuban Link: A lil' on the left. Oh that's what I'm talkin' about.

(Chorus)

(Ad-Libs)

[Cuban Link]

Non Stop!