

Pitbull, Un Poquito

Yung Berg:

Yeah. That's right. It's ya boy, and Pitbull.

All my dogs say, "Make money money make money money money."

(Make money money make money money money.)

All my ladies say, "Take money money take money money money."

(Take money money take money money money.")

Yung Berg:

Shawty I love the way you shake it, cuz you drop it and break it.

Makin a nigga wanna take it to the flo.

And I ain't trippin on paper.

Baby I wanted to make ya, so tell ya friends we can head to the mall. (Take Off)

You know I got a pill, here it is. (Take Off)

No reason keepin on all your clothes. (Take Off)

You know I'm gonna drive you crazy, gettin head on private plane right before I take off.

I got a mean ol' swag cuz ya lead boy up.

Tell 'em lean on that.

Tell me baby, you ain't never seen on ?sash? Hundred gees all cash in my Gucci duffel bag. (Go)

Wednesday night (Go)

Catch me at ?shack? (Go)

Spanish bitch with me got these girls all bad. (Go)

Ay, and I'm so good.

Spend twenty thou and I ain't worried bout that.

Chorus:

Move girl and make that culo go pop.

Ay make that culo go pop.

Move girl and make that culo go pop.

Ay make that culo go pop.

Say, "Dale dale dale dale."

(Dale dale dale dale)

Say, "Dale dale dale dale."

(Dale dale dale dale)

Pitbull:

Can I get a date on Friday?

And if you're busy I wouldn't mind again Satardaay ay ay. Ay ay ay.

Round up your girls, let 'em know we on the way.

I am what they wanna be.

I'm always with a bad one.

You need you a chico, you'll understand when you have one.

Yung Berg, Pitbull. Baby it's official.

We just wanna hit you where the Lord split you. (Oh!)

Dale mami, Dale mami.

You can find me in the back of the club with two mami's gettin loose.

Ask about me if you doubt me.

Once I hit 'em and lick 'em they can't be without me.(Oh!)

Mami yo te lo quiero seltodo.

No ta preguro tel novio