

# T-Pain, Mr. Downtown

(T-Pain)

Teddy pain by day superhero by night. Ima be the nigga that can eat it up right.  
Get too tight and im gooone. Ooon. To the next, damsel in distress.  
Gotta go ima give it the gas. His logo is gold silhouette of her ass. Yeah!  
Shawty light up the air. Gimme bout 10-15 minutes ill be right over there.  
Ima give you a hour thats it. Hop in the shower and shit.  
Hop in the fast car. I gotta Jaguar. Call it the shaguar.  
Austin Powers that bitch. Yeeeeeah Baaaaby!  
Hello bezzel. AB on the watch got a yellow bezel.  
Its a bird its a plane! (Whats his name?)  
Im-Im-Im.... (Mr. Mr. Mr. Mr.)

(Chorus)

Im Mr. Dooowntooown biiiiitch.  
Mr. Dooowntooown. Thats right. Thats right.  
Mr. Dooowntooown. Yeeeeeah Bitch.  
Mr. Dooowntooown.

(T-Pain)

Bust it open. Ca-ca-call call me Inspector gadget go-go dick.  
Up and down on the hoe, like a pogo stick.  
Go stupid, retarded but dont go sick.  
Dont put me on the couch like its 106.  
(gasp!) now its hard to breath.  
if i f\*\*k her on the floor I can call it shag carpeting. (get it?)  
and shes a freaky thing. if i ever wrote song about her itll be hard to sing.  
she got my, tounge tied ima give her the noose.

triple cider apple phone. gotta bitch gettin loose.  
im the snoop and the dogg. im the gin and the juice.  
she got money on her mind and she give me the loot. (brain)  
get the dick up. its a stick up. put the tounge to it and now she cant even get up.  
its a bird its a plane. (whats his name?)  
Im-Im-Im....

(Chorus)

Bust it open. Bust it open.

(Tay Dizm)

quick through the night like batman all right. if you already tipsy aint lookin for a fight.  
roll to this dirty and you better get sus. seen Superman the album like what the f\*\*k up?  
i got 2 freaks white boy hit you down. the shoes the superpowers is takin the clouds down. yeah.  
i stick it stick it yeah. a freaky freaky yeah. i do it the way that your man dont do it yeah.  
hit it from the back. hit it from the sides. tell the road down f\*\*k it baby all night.  
hit it hit it hit it. its sumthin real freaky. and with them thugs ima have you walkin down nitty.  
i know you like that have you comin right back. and next time ima take you to my cave girl.  
and you havin you sayin yeah. (whats his name?) mister-mister-mis-mis-mister

(Chorus)

Dooowntooooown. Mr. Dooowntooown.  
Mr. Dooowntooooown. Mr. Dooowntooown.

(T-Pain)

Bust it open. Bust it open.