Riff Off

Das Sound Machine, Tone Hangers, The Barden Bellas, Green Bay Packers & The Treblemakers

She had dumps like a talk

talk, talk

Size like a walk

walk, walk

All night long

(all night long)

Let me see that thong

(rapping that I can't understand)

Baby

That thong, th-th-th-th-thong

Shake, shake, shake

Shake, shake, shake

Shake your booty

Shake your booty

Haw

Shake, shake, shake

Shake, shake, shake

Shake your booty

Shake your booty

Shawty had that apple bottom jeans

boots with the fur

(with the fur)

The whole club was looking at her

She hit the floor

(she hit the floor)

That's how you know

Shawty got low, low, low, low, low, low, low, low

TJ, can you handle this?

David, can you handle this?

Clay, can you handle this?

I don't think they can handle this.

I don't think you're ready for this jelly.

I don't think you're ready for this jelly.

I don't timik you're ready for tims jeny.

I don't think you're ready for this cuz my body's too bootylicious for you, babe.

I don't think you're ready for this jelly.

I don't think you're ready for this jelly.

I don't think you're ready for this cuz my body's too bootylicious for you, babe.

I like big butts and I cannot lie

(no lie)

You other brothers can't deny

(I won't)

When a girl walks in with her itty bitty waist and a round thing in your face

You get sprung

Wanna pull out tongue

You know what matters

You know what, cuzz

Courtship is real

Take you to a nice hot meal and I'll tip the waiter

I went skydiving

I went rocky mountain climbing

I went two point seven seconds on a bull named Fu Man Chu

And I loved deeper

and I spoke sweeter

I dug my key into the side

Of his pretty little souped-up four-wheel drive

Carved my name into his leather seats

I took a Louisville slugger to both head lights

I slashed a hole in all four tires

Maybe next time he'll think before he cheats

Making my way downtown

walking fast

faces pass

and I'm homebound

We are never, ever, ever getting back together

We are never, ever, ever getting back together

You go talk to your friends

talk to my friends

talk to me

But we are never, ever, ever, ever getting back together

Oh, What's love got to do, got to do with it

What's love but a second hand emotion

What's love got to do, got to do with it

Who needs a heart when a heart can be broken This is how we do it

I'm kinda buzzed and it's all because

This is how we do it

South Central does it like nobody does

This is how we do it

To all my neighbors you got much flavor

This is how we do it

Girls you know you'd better watch out

Some guys, some guys are only about

That thing, that thing, that thing

That girl is poison

Never trust a big butt and smile

That girl is poisonHere we go yo

here we go yo

so what's

so what's the scenario

Here we go yo
here we go yo
so what's
so what's the scenario
here we go
Insane in the membrane
(insane in the brain)
Insane in the membrane
(insane in the brain)
I got all I need when I got you and I
I look around me, and see sweet life
I'm stuck in the dark but you're my flashlight
You're gettin' me,
gettin' me through the night

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/