

# Twerk It (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign, Wiz Khalifa, Wale)

## Project Pat

Bend it over for daddy  
Gon' look back at it  
Gon' wipe that  
Oh you know I like it when you  
Twerk it on it, twerk it on it  
Girl twerk it on it, girl twerk it on it  
Twerk it on it, girl twerk it on it  
Oh twerk it on it, girl twerk it on it  
Girl twerk it on it, twerk on it  
Twerk it on it  
I like the way that booby jump like a brawl  
I like the way you walk that ass like a dog  
I like the way you keepin' it on call  
You like the way I spend that money at the mall  
Corn bread ass, soft like [?]  
Got my dick hard [?]  
Only chase money, we ain't chasin' no kitten  
But I work that mouth out, drop down gimme fifty  
Sippin' black remy, riding in black Porsche's  
[?] and Becky, black in white fortress  
Tonight they be mine, tomorrow they yours  
Loud in my blunt, kick hard like horses  
You a good girl, hell nah  
Scared of the hood girl, hell nah  
Scared to get high girl, hell nah  
On that bitch, scared to ride girl, hell nah  
Scared of a fast car, hell nah  
Like a Nascar, hell nah  
You want a broke broke, hell nah  
If you broke, what you doing hell for  
I be be throwing hella money at these bitches  
Makin' it rain, you niggas looking hella sunny little bitches  
Rich niggas wearing, fuck niggas hate  
Go and throw it on me, it'll go away  
I said twerk it on that bitch  
Working with a grip  
I'm on yo magic carpet, put a turban on my head  
Oh c'mere you pretty little chick  
I'm a get inside and work, like a surgeon in this bitch  
Dude she throw that thang in the boot

Now lemme take a look it in your pack  
This is a googly moogly that thang is juicy  
Suicide pullin' up, who is y'all on the bus  
Super high got them inside the whole crowd rolling up  
Who am I [?]  
Like I'm part lamb party  
Yo I'm outta here

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