

# Hit the Floor (feat. Pitbull)

## Twista

Yeah, we gon' take it from the bottom to the windy city  
Miami's finest, Chi Town's finest, Pitbull, Twista  
And we want all the women to  
Boogie boogie boogie, go ahead baby  
Boogie boogie boogie, go ahead baby  
Boogie boogie boogie  
Boogie boogie boogie  
Boogie boogie boogie Get down hit the flo'  
Get down hit the flo'  
Get down hit the flo'  
Get down hit the flo' Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir  
Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir  
Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir  
Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir  
Shake it, shake it fo' me  
Come and work it for me, shawty but don't break it for me  
Wiggle wiggle want you, come on and get naked fo me  
Say you like the dick, won't you come and take it from me Gon' twirk it fo' me while I let the  
dick slide  
Pop it fo me mama, show me you know how to ride  
Now stop runnin' from me, go and hold that fatty up  
Now let me beat up until you say you've had enough Pitbull and twista shawty, show me how  
you work that work that  
Got to the flo' but don't hurt that, hurt that  
Take you with me if you can show me how you do that  
Looking so hot and got the hood hollin', who dat Hit it so hard mamacita, come and let me  
inspect yo thigh  
Open up because I got a new exercise  
I can drop it down pick up the flow  
Hit that bitch up with the rhythm and go, get down, hit the flo'  
Get down hit the flo'  
Get down hit the flo'  
Get down hit the flo'  
Get down hit the flo' Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir  
Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir  
Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir  
Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir When Pits in the area, area  
Better check his bank fo direct deposits  
Check under yo bed bed, check yo closet  
She don't like bacon? Cool I'll give her sausage If it doesn't make sense, sense  
Don't make dollars, dollars  
Don't make money, money

Don't make profits, boogie boogie I just want to give you nook, noogie noggie  
 Turn around let me see how you would, do me, do me  
 Put it all together that would be a  
 Boogie boogie, noogie noogie noogie, do me, do me Damn it woman, I'm on the track with  
 Twista  
 So it's only right that I take my words and twist 'em  
 Watch how I get up and go, watch how I switch up the flo'  
 Watch how I do it like, no one's done it befo' Yes, uh Pits a pro  
 Mami what you froni' fo'  
 Girl, do what you do best  
 Hit the flo' Get down hit the flo'  
 Get down hit the flo'  
 Get down hit the flo'  
 Get down hit the flo' Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir  
 Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir  
 Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir  
 Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir All the chicks be lovin' Twista when he spittin' 'em  
 rhymes  
 And I be lovin' all the ladies that got dick on they mind  
 From the windy city down to the dirty south  
 Like Luda you know, I beat that shit by the word of mouf I sold 350 the first week  
 The day after I'm coming at you on a smurf beat  
 Because he got the base to hit you on the head like a 4 by 4  
 Now back it up for me, I'm beggin' shawty Por favor Go and get the other lane, let me show you  
 how to jack it  
 Aint no like nothin' a brother, you gon' like it when I smack it  
 Got you in the fantasy, I hope no shit pop off  
 While we grindin' and I'm trying to get my rocks off Hope them haters don't coma at me  
 thinking my blocks off  
 'Cause we known to get the heaters burnin' like hot sauce  
 Its all because I gave them baby mamas dick on the low  
 I tell 'em, get down hit the flo' Get down hit the flo'  
 Get down hit the flo'  
 Get down hit the flo'  
 Get down hit the flo' Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir  
 Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir  
 Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir  
 Dile ponme la hay que te la voy a partir Boogie boogie boogie  
 Boogie boogie boogie  
 Boogie boogie boogie

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>