## **Deuce Dot Com**

Oh, don't stop, what's my name girl, what's my name girl? (Deuce!) Don't stop, shake that thing girl, shake that thing

We can ride if you wanna ride, later We can dance if you wanna dance, baby I don't care if you gotta man, save it Keep standing by my side 'cause you know your mine

Yeah, California throw 'em up where you at? California get ready, I'm back I keep it bumping like I'm black Like Michael Myers watch out the mask I know you like what you see Blitzin' and the 50 Tommy, all I need You can visit me on the web H-T-T-P got your bitch on her knees Dot com, I'm the bomb If you're friends with Tom, myspace dot com I give you what you need Keep you dancing all night like ecstacy Everybody's doin' it baby Everybody everybody get crazy We can dance, we can ride Shake that ass, I got L.A. pride

We can ride if you wanna ride, later We can dance if you wanna dance, baby I don't care if you gotta man, save it Keep standing by my side 'cause you know your mine (2x)

They want to get to know me They all want to be my homies I ain't no Timberlake But I got more bitches at the end of the day I'm shinin' shinin' everybody know me I'm grindin' grindin' they're saying 'Oh Lordy' There he goes again, oh yeah Gettin' crunked again and you mad You like my ties, my shoes, my hats I'm back, I'm dressed in black Your crew keeps wonderin' where I'm at They keep thinkin' how I got so bad I'm slippin' through the back door motherfucker We can ride, we can dance if ya wanna Or we can take it to back Watchin' little lady shake that ass we can all get trashed

We can ride if you wanna ride, later We can dance if you wanna dance, baby I don't care if you gotta man, save it Keep standing by my side 'cause you know your mine (2x)

I don't stop for hoes, I don't stop for yos Hollywood's got me crazed, that's fo sho They don't like it when they see me with the 4-0

## Deuce

Gettin' tickets everynight by the po-po My rep goes back it goes so far I ain't got no cash, but you think I'm a star Pulling up in the fancy car I be gettin' all the fancy broads I did it all for the nooky the nooky I'm rollin' rollin' Come on cookie Don't think I'm here to get yours I'm bad, I'm back I'm here to get more Keep grindin', bumpin', dancin' Move how you wanna move We can do it all night if ya wanna groove 'Cause there ain't nothing left to do 'cept for me and you bitch

We can ride if you wanna ride, later We can dance if you wanna dance, baby I don't care if you gotta man, save it Keep standing by my side 'cause you know your mine (2x)