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(chorus)
Can you hear me now?
Can you feel me now?
She's a freak in NYC
Hanging in the VIP
And you know she's trying to sleep with MVPs
To get into the BIZ
But lemme tell you
I feel nice when I sip some water with some ice
So if you wanna hold me tonight
You don't have to ask me for the price
(chorus)
Getting in a club isn't hard to do
I can rock for the block party barbecue
I'm not another freak in the VIP
Trying to get free drinks with my TITs
I'm unimpressed by material excess
So gimme the microphone and let your stereo check this
You wanna dance?
Get on your feet
All I need is a band and I get on the beat
I feel fine watching you all waiting on the line
I don't need your fancy wine
To show that I know about life
(chorus)
Big willying in the VIP
I got a big willy watch but it still ain't free
I got a really big whip for my PYT
But then it ran outta gas so it's BYE
Ha!
I wanna floss like BIG-GIE
And party til I DIE
I won't stop til I drop, I'm a PIG
You DIG the rhythm that I BIT
You wanna ask me to see ID? No!
There goes the bartenders TIP bro
You don't know me, I'm a VIP
I just wanna big piece of the PIE
Psyche!
I get down cause I'm digging the sound
I wiggle around and rock to the rhythm
I found a way to move the crowd and it sounds divine
My nouns combine in ways to astound your mind
I got no time to fake, no cake to waste
Don't hate the way that I make breaks relate to words
And it seems absurd but still makes sense
I got much more to say and it's really intense
So yo, get ready to get up, get ready to listen
Cause I just delivered a rhythm for your criticism
Yeah, I can't change who's saying my name
But player haters can't hate it
I ain't playing a game
What?
(chorus)
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