

Snack (feat. E-40 & Sage the Gemini)

Flo Rida

You're over here looking like a snack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
From the backAyy yeah
Make me wanna jump a stack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
You a snack
Ayy yeah
You're over here looking like a snack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
From the back
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
Make me wanna jump a stack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
You a snack
You're over here looking like a snack (Snack)
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
Give it up snack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
Hands up stack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
Hands up snack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
Ooh, stack 'em up, stack 'em up,
stack 'em up, stack 'em up, stack 'em up, stacks (Stacks)
Pop thots, keep wreckin' up runnin' up back car (Back)
She back it up, yeah
These charges keep backing up
You know I only came for the back rub
Back rub, back rub, back rub
Tell me how I end up in the back room
With deep
Like the middle of the peanut butter cup, Reeces
I love it how you turn around and break it down
And turn around and break it down and turn around
And back it up and break it down (Break it down)
Sweeter than everything that I love, especially watching that back
When you do that, then you do that
Damn
You're over here looking like a snack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
From the back
Ayy yeah,

Make me wanna jump a stack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
You a snack
Ayy yeah
You're over here looking like a snack (Snack)
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
Give it up snack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
You make me wanna jump a stack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
Hands up snack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
You're over here looking like a snackA booty shaped like it got a generator
thicker than a bowl of oatmeal in the refrigerator
To all the young girls, she a inspirator, of her Range Rover
Hella bag getting tit
For all the Triple B boys want her as an entertainer
The dudes with the suits on the elevators
Easy on the eyes, small waist
Nice tits, nice thighs, nice cake
Pull a bankroll out her bra, baddest bitch I ever saw
Bet she got some good jaw, oughta be against the law
Better than Niagra Falls, better than a star
Make a preacher wear dick wanna run up in her raw
She ain't pretty for no reason, got a head on her shoulder
Got her hygienes, hair smell good, no odor
Lookin' like somebody's jewellery, baby bad, she a gore
She a winner, she a pretty piece of art, she a sculpture
UnhhYou're over here looking like a snack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
From the back
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
Make me wanna jump a stack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
You a snack
Ayy yeah
You're over here looking like a snack (Snack)
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
Give it up snack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
Hands up stack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
Hands up snack
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
You're over here looking like a snackAyy yeah, ayy yeah
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah
Ayy yeah, ayy yeah

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>