

# Wet (Snoop Dogg vs. David Guetta) [Remix]

## Snoop Dogg & David Guetta

Big Snoop Dogg Can you be my doctor, can you fix me up?  
Can you wipe me down, so I can lick you up?  
Make you give it up, give it up 'til you say my name  
Like a jersey, jersey, shittin' down the game Be my head coach so you can put me in  
And never take me off 'til you can taste the win  
Do it again and again 'til you say my name  
And by the way, I'm so glad that you came Tell me, baby, are you wet?  
I wanna gonna get you wet  
Tell, tell me, baby, are you wet?  
I just wanna get you wet  
Wet, wet  
Drip, drip, drip, drip for me, mami, can you drip, drip, drip?  
(Would she, would she lay it down?)  
Drip, drip, drip, drip for me, mami, can you drip, drip, drip?  
(Would she, would she lay it down?)  
It's the, it's the, it's The Cataracs She's hot on a rainy day  
Don't drown  
Call me up  
I can save you now Lick your feet and kiss your mouth  
Swisha sweet, I got you out  
There's only one way we can stop the drought  
Come with me, take a trip down south I can tell she's thirsty  
I'm in the hole like a birdie  
What you wanna do tonight, it's still early  
Wanna get spewed tonight, she's all sturdy  
I'm in between your lips  
Like a cigarette  
She wanna quit  
But she wanna Make it, make it, make it wet  
I wanna get you wet  
Tell tell me, baby, are you wet?  
I just wanna get you wet  
Wet, wet Drip, drip, drip, drip for me, mami, can you drip, drip, drip?  
(Would she, would she lay it down?)  
Drip, drip, drip, drip for me, mami, can you drip, drip, drip?  
(Would she, would she lay it down?)  
It's the, it's the, it's The Cataracs Can you, can you get me up like I'm late for my first class?  
So I can give it to you rough like a first draft  
Would you like a paper plane, you know 'bout that paper, babe  
But fuck them dollar bills, girl, make it rain Holiday Inn, come and meet me on the 8th floor  
Damn, it feels good but I feel bad for them maids though  
And, I apologize

But when I slip, slip inside, I turn girls into slip and slide  
It's a flood in your heart, love  
Girl, let me pop up in your hot tub, hey  
Every night, every day, sippin' on a different drink  
Different chicks different days, I do it different ways  
Where you goin', what'd you say?  
I want her river flowin' to another lake  
'Nother ocean, 'nother ocean, on the beach, on the beach  
I'm 'bout to take a swim, let, let me dip my feet  
And get wet  
I wanna get you wet  
Tell, tell me, baby, are you wet?  
I just wanna get you wet  
Wet, wet  
Drip, drip, drip, drip for me, mami, can you drip, drip, drip?  
(Would she, would she lay it down?)  
Drip, drip, drip, drip for me, mami, can you drip, drip, drip?  
(Would she, would she lay it down?)

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