

# Ah Leke (feat. Sean Paul)

Pitbull

Ah, Le, Leke, Leke, Leke, Leke, Leke, Lo  
Leke, Leke, Leke, Leke, Leke, Leke, Leke, Lo  
Ah, Le, Leke, Leke, Leke, Leke, Leke, Lo  
Leke, Leke, Leke, Leke, Leke, Leke, Leke, Lo

Just got dat git down for show  
Not get down, get low  
Whose got Miami on up  
Thats not a question, no motor  
The world is my block  
The globe, is my home  
Its a proven fact, boy  
That chica hold his own -  
I don't spit it dawg, I live it  
Millions dawg, I get it - Billions on the way  
Watch out there, I don't call no shit  
When I blast the game  
Hell molec yeah, I kill it  
You go ahead and be the realest one  
All the ladies when you're ready let me  
Let me, let me know  
That's it, that's it  
That's it, that's it  
Thats'it  
Ready, set, she go  
All the ladies when you're ready let me  
Let me, let me know  
That's it, that's it  
That's it, that's it  
That's it  
Ready, set, she go  
All the ladies when you're ready let me  
Let me, let me know  
That's it, that's it  
That's it, that's it  
That's it  
Ready, set, she go  
All the ladies when you're ready let me  
Let me, let me know  
That's it, that's it  
That's it, that's it  
That's it  
Ready, set she go

Please hold up, it woke-up  
Im on stage with 2 big booties  
You don't like me, it's cool  
I'm Lord of big pics sue me  
Dave Cannon what schooled me  
Y'all fools, y'all can't fool me  
I ain't never worried about beat because my brother 6'7" you know  
I got that point guard in my blood,  
All I know is how to lead teams,  
I grew up 'round all kinda gangs  
from TNS to INP's  
HT's B.O.B.'s LPs VIPs...  
Sopram, John Doe, YLO, Latin Kings  
All the ladies when you're ready let me  
Let me, let me know  
That's it, that's it  
That's it, that's it  
That's it  
Ready, set, she go  
All the ladies when you're ready let me  
Let me, let me know  
That's it, that's it  
That's it, that's it  
That's it  
Ready, set, she go  
All the ladies when you're ready let me  
Let me, let me know  
That's it, that's it  
That's it, that's it  
That's it  
Ready, set she go  
All the ladies when you're ready let me  
Let me, let me know  
That's it, that's it  
That's it, that's it  
That's it  
Ready set she go  
This the shit defines me, NBA cant find me  
Even if they did I'd sell for 2 billions smiling  
Mo Lokey no sirens, Grew up around keys and violence  
Was taught to stay silent - Now silence  
All the ladies when you're ready let me  
Let me, let me know  
That's it, that's it  
That's it, that's it  
That's it  
Ready, set she go  
All the ladies when you're ready let me  
Let me, let me know

That's it, that's it  
That's it, that's it  
That's it  
Ready set she go  
All the ladies when you're ready let me  
Let me, let me know  
That's it, that's it  
That's it, that's it  
That's it  
Ready set she go  
All the ladies when you're ready let me  
Let me, let me know  
That's it, that's it  
That's it, that's it  
That's it  
Ready set she go  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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