Ah Leke (feat. Sean Paul)

Pitbull

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

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.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/