

# The Frog (feat. Q-Tip & Will.i.am)

Sergio Mendes

It's Q-Tip, the ass-jack  
Will.i.am and Sergio  
Q-tip steady rockin' on yo' radio  
It's the eh, it's the ethnic  
It's the hip hop dance, let's sing Corocodo, corocodocodo  
Cerecedeng, cerecedegedeng  
Cisaingeng, cisaingengeng  
Cirikidzing, cirikidzkidzing Corocodo, corocodocodo  
Cerecedeng, cerecedegedeng  
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Cirikidzing, cirikidzkidzing  
Corocodo, corocodocodo  
Cerecedeng, cerecedegedeng  
Cisaingeng, cisaingengeng  
Cirikidzing It's Q-tip Don't have lotta time, man, I really gotta move man  
She's waitin' for me now, man, don't wanna blow the move, man  
? Cause you know I gotta go to her place  
I go to another space when I look at her face And look at her eyes they're deep like pools of  
water  
I'm really turned on now and I know that I oughta  
Hold her hand, let my love pour dance on the dance floor  
If you can't dance, baby, I can show you  
Jus' clap yo' hand and let the music take you And put your foots in, and let it all shake ya  
And take yo' head and put you hands up, ah  
And shake your waist, ah, and you can tip it up  
Just move your hands, eh, and move your waist, eh  
You're looking in my eyes and in my face, ah  
And then I feel you when I keep pace, ah  
And then we dance, and we let the music happenin'  
We fall in love all over again, again, again, we say Corocodo, corocodocodo  
Cerecedeng, cerecedegedeng  
Cisaingeng, cisaingengeng  
Cirikidzing, cirikidzkidzing Corocodo, corocodocodo  
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Cirikidzing, cirikidzkidzing Corocodo, corocodocodo  
Cerecedeng, cerecedegedeng  
Cisaingeng, cisaingengeng  
Cirikidzing And check it out, check it out, check it, ah, ah, ah  
It's Will.i.am, check it out, check it, ah, ah, ah Can't be wastin' time, yeah, I gotta make my  
move, man  
Gotta girlie lookin' at me, peeping at my hood, man



No time to waste when you're up in the spout  
 ? Cause there's too many boppers that make my cock block  
 So I git myself together, make sure  
 I'm looking smooth, man  
 Walk up pumpin' it as, and what you do, man  
 She tol' me she chillin' and they doin' nuthin  
 So I said maybe later we can get in the sun  
 We can skip to a diner and sip a little coffee  
 And talk about hip hop stars and astronomy  
 By the way baby what's your sign  
 She said, ? Virgo?, I said, ? Pisces mine?  
 And this was her favorite dish  
 And I never met a virgin pretty like this  
 Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it, do it, do it  
 Let's do it, do it, do it  
 Corocodo, corocodocodo  
 Cerecedeng, cerecedegedeng  
 Cisaingeng, cisaingengeng  
 Cirikidzing, cirikidzkidzing  
 Corocodo, corocodocodo  
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 Cerecedeng, cerecedegedeng  
 Cisaingeng, cisaidengeng  
 Cirikidzing  
 It's Q-tip, it's Q-tip  
 Yo 'tip you on point, yeah  
 Is the beat on point, yeah  
 Is Sergio on point, yeah  
 I know you know I'm on point, yeah  
 Yo 'tip you on point, yeah  
 Is the groove on point, yeah  
 Sergio on point, yeah  
 I know you know I'm on point, yeah  
 You know they love it like this, yeah  
 Because we got it like this, yeah  
 You know we love it like this, yeah  
 Yeah, it's like this y'all, it's like that y'all  
 Will.i.am in da house with Sergio  
 Q-tip's in da house on the radio  
 On the radio, on the radio  
 On the radiya, diya, diya, diya, di, radio  
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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