

M.F.P.O.T.Y. (Explicit)

[Cher Lloyd](#)

Boy, I know that you want some of all this
But I'm out with my girls and you can't touch lightning
So we dance, so we dance like you're just not there
Only been over here 'bout a minute
But you already sound like a dick, stop tryin'
So we dance, so we dance like you're just not there 'Cause Ew! What's wrong with you?
No, the problem is not my attitude
But you're, ew, just not my type
And the next time I won't be so polite 'Cause
Hey, this could be great, this could be great
This could be the mother fucking party of the year
Trying too hard, trying to be hot
Trying to keep on talking to us but we don't care
Keep it all in your pants boy
Keep it all in your pants boy (this could be the mother fucking party of the year) So you can tell all your friends
playing cupid
That it ain't gonna work 'cause you just look foolish
Back it up, back it up, yeah hello goodbye
Get a hold of yourself before I lose it
Baby laugh all you like, but I just might do it
Back it up, back it up, cause you're killin' vibes 'Cause ew! what's wrong with you?
No, the problem is not my attitude
But you're, ew, just not my type
And the next time I won't be so polite 'Cause
Hey, this could be great, this could be great
This could be the mother fucking party of the year
Trying too hard, trying to be hot
Trying to keep talking to us but we don't care
Keep it all in your pants boy
Keep it all in your pants boy (this could be the mother fucking party of the year) Yeah, uh huh, yeah, let's
go! Hey boy, this should be the part
This should be the part where you eat your words like
Hey boy, this should be the part
This should be the part where I kick ya to the curb like
Hey boy, this should be the part
This should be the part where you eat your words like
Hey boy, this should be the part
This should be the part where I kick ya to the curb like Thanks, but no thanks! Hey, this could be great, this could
be great

This could be the mother fucking party of the year
Trying too hard, trying to be hot
Trying to keep talking to us but we don't care
Keep it all in your pants boy
Keep it all in your pants boy (this could be the mother fucking party of the year)Hey, this could be great, this
could be great
This could be the mother fucking party of the year
Trying too hard, trying to be hot
Trying to keep talking to us but we don't care
Keep it all in your pants boy
Keep it all in your pants boy (this could be the mother fucking party of the year)Keep it all in your pants boy
You ain't got a chance boy

Songwriters

CHER LLOYD, SAVAN KOTECHEA, MARK BORRERO, JOHAN CARL ERIK CARLSSON, KARL
SCHUSTERPublished by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US,
LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>