

Dance Floor

[Karyn White](#)

Loving the way you're moving
You're so hot, boy,
Don't stop, drive that thing. Feels like I'm losing my breath
I had to pull you closer to me.
And say Don't ever stop, like I'm
Hitting the spot
Boy, I'm dying to know what you like.
Here in the green light,
Here in the love, high
He asked me what's my name,
I told him this, right What goes up must come down on the dance floor
What goes down comes back around on the dance floor. DJ, turn up the music,
Beat so high that it rock and doing my thing.
This club is going insane,
The night is young and I'm feeling free. It's three a' clock and we're
Still in the spot, lime light,
Looking good in this vest like it's prom night. Show me what you like, you can have it, baby,
I'll give you just enough to let you know it's right. What goes up must come down on the dance floor
What goes down comes back around on the dance floor.
It's time for you to take my hand,
From the night 'till the morning we're gonna rock this way
In my arms you will never go away. What goes up must come down on the dance floor
What goes down comes back around on the dance floor.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>