

Burn It Up

Paprika Soul

Burn it up
Girl, make it hot like the roof is on fire
Burn it up
Girl, the way you dance you are my one desire
Come on, so hot you're on fire
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Come on, so hot you're on fire
Come on, so hot you're on fire
Come on, so hot you're on fire
Come on, so hot you're on fire
Come on
When you roll it, I can't control it
And when you throw it, it's hard to catch it
And when you shake it, I pray you don't break it
And when you drop it girl, I cannot take it
Something about the way you move
(Hey)
Sweat is dripping all over you
(Hey)
The way you let the beat take over you
(Hey)
Baby, don't stop, keep it going make it hot
(Hey)
The way you put your back in motion, mama
I love the way you freakin' it, mama
You got me comin' out of V.I.P, mama
'Cause you look like the girl in my dreams
(Mama)
I step up in the club, first thing I see is you freakin' it
Your eyes and body language tells me you want me to hit it
Well, I say girl, back that thing up to me
Closer, a little closer, work it
Come on and shake it on me now, work it
Come on and work it on me now, work it
Girl, it's getting heated now, work it
It's time to put this club on fire now
Burn it up
Girl, make it hot like the roof is on fire

Burn it up
Girl, the way you dance you are my one desire
Burn it up
Girl, I don't care if the whole place burn down
Burn it up, burn it up, burn it up
Calor, sudor
Bailando reggaeton
Calor, sudor
Sigue bailando y no pares
Calor, sudor
Bailando reggaeton
Calor, sudor
Pide mas, quiere mas, pegate y dale
Sientan mi fuego muchacha, dale guaracha
Tembleque tembleque pa que tiemblen las cachas
Crystal y Don Peri

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