

# Don't Wanna Go Home (7th Heaven Radio Edit)

## Jason Derulo

Jason Derulo!  
Check that out, what they playin'  
That's my song, that's my song  
Where my drinks?  
I've been waiting much too long, much too long  
And this girl in my lap, passing out, she's a blonde  
The last thing on my mind is goin' home  
From the window (from the window)  
To the wall (to the wall)  
This club is jumpin' (this club is jumpin')  
Til tomorrow ('Til tomorrow)  
Is it daylight? (Is it daylight?)  
Or is it night time? (Is it night time)  
One o'clock, two o'clock, three o'clock, four  
We gon' tear the club up (up,up,up,up) Dayo, me say dayo,  
Daylight come and we don't wanna go home.  
Yeah so, we losin' control,  
Turn the lights low 'cause we about to get blown.  
Let the club shut down,  
(We won't go, oh, oh, oh)  
Burn it down,  
(To the floor, oh, oh, oh)  
Dayo, me say dayo,  
Daylight come and we don't wanna go home  
We drink the whole bottle but it ain't over, over  
Everybody jumping on the sofa, sofa  
Standing on the chairs,  
Standing on the bar,  
No matter day or night, I'm shining,  
Bitch, I'm a star.  
From the window (from the window)  
To the wall (to the wall)  
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(We won't go, oh, oh, oh)  
Burn it down,  
(To the floor, oh, oh, oh)  
Dayo, me say dayo,  
Daylight come and we don't wanna go home I just met this sexy Haitian girl moving like a dancer,  
Told her and her girlfriends, lets sleep in my cabana,  
Ask me where the party's at, baby I'm the answer,  
Have another drink with me, shorty where your manners?  
Take another shot, another, shot, shot, shot, shot  
I can make it hot, make it hot, we go rock until the Dayo, me say dayo,  
Daylight come and we don't wanna go home.  
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Turn the lights low 'cause we about to get blown.  
Let the club shut down,  
(We won't go, oh, oh, oh)  
Burn it down,  
(To the floor, oh, oh, oh)  
Dayo, me say dayo,  
Daylight come and we don't wanna go home

Songwriters

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