Elevator

Flo-Rida Ft. Will.I.Am and Fergie

Hey girl
You?re coming with me
Coming with me
Hey girl
You?re coming to me
Coming to me
Hey girl
You?re coming with me
Coming with me
Hey girl
You?re coming to me
Come on
Talk to me, girl
Let me tell you
Got you stuck
On my elevator
Get up
On my el-el-el-el-el
Hey, my first floor stuck
Wanna golddigga woman
Money cash flow all big faced honies
Fighting on the floor, got them b-boys running
Shorty got both broke can?t see what?s coming
With them apple bottoms, with them apple bottoms honey
Dolce and Gabbana and she get up on my money
Louis that bitch when she vindy in the money
See them karats on the bitch, now she pimp bugs bunny
Used to date Kanye, now she want me
While I got the juice wanna take my OJ
It ain't her birthday but her name on a cake
If I ever play for ookie grade A
Got you stuck
On my elevator
Get it up
On my elevator
Check it out
My first floor
Stuck on the golddigga
Second floor

Stuck on the dime piece
Third floor
Stuck on the hoodrat
Fourth floor
Freak it I don?t know cuz
This girl is, she?s stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she?s stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she?s stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she?s stuck on my el-el-el-el-el
She got a nail kit
She got a hair kit
She got a Gucci bag
A brand new outfit
Stuck on my elevator
She on the second floor
Now I want you to break it down
DJ, turn it up some more
Hey, dime piece girl turned to Internet hottie
Little momma got that top model body
South Beach preach goin' the back of that Ducati
I bet you that brand new Ferrari
Got you stuck
On my elevator
Get it up
On my elevator
Check it out
My first floor
Stuck on the golddigga
Second floor
Stuck on the dime piece
Third floor
Stuck on the hoodrat
Fourth floor
Freak it I don?t know cuz
This girl is, she?s stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she?s stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she?s stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she?s stuck on my el-el-el-el-el
Hey, my third floor stuck on a hoodrat charm
Cut, take boy, Hollyhood act charm
Short tennis skirt, now she got me in the zone
Tattoo, tight broach, bump the low ring tone
Then the ghetto booty, play the ghetto booty on her
Roll up our cuties, don?t smoke Arizona
One night stand, one night with the clan

One night, one time broke her off ten grand
Project all the way, gutter all day
[Incomprehensible] while we play
Shawty don't fake, she?ll put it in your face
Three stories while them hoodrats play
Got you stuck
On my elevator
Get it up
On my elevator
Check it out
My first floor
Stuck on the golddigga
Second floor
Stuck on the dime piece
Third floor
Stuck on the hoodrat
Fourth floor
Freak it I don?t know cuz
This girl is, she?s stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she?s stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she?s stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she?s stuck on my el-el-el-el-el

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/