

# Bounce

Iggy Azalea

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Make it bounce I don't wanna hurt you  
But I'm bout to work you, watch your mouth drop real low  
I'm turning you up, burning the clutch  
Full speed, both feet to the floor, feet to the floor  
DJ running it back once more,  
Time to party, that's all I know  
Grab somebody, tell them, "Baby, baby, baby, let's go." Make it bounce  
Make it bounce  
Make it bounce  
Shake it, break it, make it bounce!  
Make it bounce  
Make it bounce  
Make it bounce  
Shake it, break it, make it bounce! Oh oh oh oh oh Make it bounce Iggy Iggy getting them tipsy  
Tipping in brah, hundreds and fifties  
Pulling up NASCAR, black car, shitting on everyone, sipping whatever we feeling  
Real, real good, hands to the ceiling  
Dancin' we dizzy, we spinnin' we spinnin'  
All about money, the night's never ending  
We party 'til morning, tomorrow we kick it Make it bounce  
Make it bounce  
Make it bounce  
Shake it, break it, make it bounce!  
Make it bounce  
Make it bounce  
Make it bounce  
Shake it, break it, make it bounce! Oh oh oh oh oh Make it bounce Let your hair down, and shake that shit, shake  
that shit, shake that shit  
Sweat it out, go nuts in this bitch  
Dip it, spin it and watching my hips  
I see you watchin' my hips,  
Crazy, move your body like Swayze Round and round

Shake it, break it, make it bounce!  
It's a fucking celebration  
Go go go  
Girl shake that thing like you made it  
Get low low low  
Then show the good like you wasted  
Pow pow pow  
And spray the crowd with amazement  
For sure sure sure Go nuts, hands up, get crazy Make it bounce  
Make it bounce  
Make it bounce Go nuts, hands up, get crazy Oh oh oh oh Shake it, break it, make it bounce! Shake it, break it,  
make it bounce!

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