

# Dance Floor (feat. Ryan Bowers & Kehlani)

## Nick Cannon

It's NCredible  
Kells  
Let's do it again  
Taken em back  
Ya'll remember You remember when you loved a nigga  
You remember them 90's songs  
Remember when you jocked a nigga  
Remember all night, all night on the phone  
Remember talkin, talkin  
Till they cut my minutes off  
Nigga you remember when you stalked a nigga  
Wait a minute maybe I got that wrong  
I remember you had me sprung  
You remember us walking home  
Remember your daddy walkin' always tryin' to kick it  
But you got to dippin when them streetlights came on  
Remember playin hide n' go get it  
I remember your eskimo kisses  
You remember your momma's honda  
The first place you let me hit it Smoking on that, smoking on that ooo ooo wee eee (ooo wee eee)  
Rolling in my old school hoopty (hoopty)  
Bumpin the jams that make you move your booty, your booty, your booty  
Turn up! This is my song for real, no doubt  
Said the DJ's making me feel thugged out  
We got bitches on the dance floor  
Bitches on the dance floor  
Bitches on the dance floor  
Bitches on the dance floor This is my song for real, for real, for real  
(Said the DJ's making me feel thugged out)  
For real, for real, for real  
(Bitches on the dance floor, bitches on the dance floor)  
For real, for real, for real  
(Bitches on the dance floor)  
For real  
(Bitches on the dance floor) Remember Sega Genesis  
Remember Mary's reminisce  
Remember Tommy Hilfiger polo on my tennis shit  
Remember R Kelly when he was with Public Announcement  
Remember that first time that you heard a remix

Remember Honey Love  
Remember bump and grind  
Remember 12 play but we only made it till 9  
You remember curfew  
Remember you were scared to move  
I remember the first time I stuck it in, I didn't wanna hurt youSmoking on that, smoking on that ooo ooo wee  
eee (ooo wee eee)  
Rolling in my old school hoopty (hoopty)  
Bumpin the jams that make you move your booty, your booty, your booty  
Turn up!This is my song for real, no doubt  
Said the DJ's making me feel thugged out  
We got bitches on the dance floor  
Bitches on the dance floor  
Bitches on the dance floor  
Bitches on the dance floor  
This is my song for real, for real, for real  
(Said the DJ's making me feel thugged out)  
For real, for real, for real  
(Bitches on the dance floor, bitches on the dance floor)  
For real, for real, for real  
(Bitches on the dance floor)  
For real  
(Bitches on the dance floor)Remember high school  
Remember I was only 5'2"  
I remember when you used to have a crush on all them older fly dudes  
I remember yo best friend  
Yeah I liked her too  
Remember french class merci beaucoup (oui oui)  
Remember trapper keepers  
Remember pencil fightin bang  
Remember Now and Laters, Pop Rocks, Italian Ices  
Remember summer time  
Remember my cornrows  
I remember you said you'd hold me down  
Even though I was a gigoloSmoking on that, smoking on that ooo ooo wee eee (ooo wee eee)  
Rolling in my old school hoopty (hoopty)  
Bumpin the jams that make you move your booty, your booty, your booty  
Let's go!This is my song for real, no doubt  
Said the DJ's making me feel thugged out  
We got bitches on the dance floor  
Bitches on the dance floor  
Bitches on the dance floor  
Bitches on the dance floor  
This is my song for real, for real, for real  
(Said the DJ's making me feel thugged out)

For real, for real, for real  
(Bitches on the dance floor, bitches on the dance floor)  
For real, for real, for real  
(Bitches on the dance floor)  
For real  
(Bitches on the dance floor)

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