

Four On The Floor

Lee Brice

We got the horses moving
We got the woofers grooving
We got the Waylon wailing
Everybody's head is bobbinI got the muffler flowing
I got my horn a-blowing
I got the rubber burning
Down on all foursPull in the club
We hear the band bang
Roll through the door
Everybody hey, hey'sFour on the floor
Feel the beat in your soul
Moving to the rhythm
Pumping til ya cant take no moreDance if you want to
Do what you came to
You cant ignore the feeling
Of that four on the floorDJ is really wiggling
He got the old school mixing
The fellas heads are spinning
All the girls are finger-lickingWe got the bubbly bubbling
I got her shoulders rubbing
I got my game spinning
Kicking it in lowShe grabs my arm
Pulls me to the main stage
Out on the floor
Everybody sing singFour on the floor
Feel the beat in your soul
Moving to the rhythm
Pumping til ya cant take no moreTake a little walk outside
Honey wants to see my ride
You know I think I might
Turn on a little Barry White

Songwriters

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