

Cyclone

Ernie Halter

She moves her body like a cyclone
She make me wanna to do it all night long
Goin' hard when they turn the spotlights on
Moves her body like a cyclone She moves her body like a cyclone
She make me wanna to do it all night long
Goin' hard when they turn the spotlights on
Moves her body like a cyclone Now look at that peppa'
On the back of that bumpa'
She didn't even playin'
When she's shakin' that ruppa' You don't know
She gets lower than a muffla'
With her girlfriends
Show stopping with a hustla' The way she move her body
She may see the Maserati
Wanna put it on me
Show me the Tsunami Make it hard to copy
Tight and never sloppy
She got an entourage
And her own paparazzi There she go again
Ridin' through the stormy weather
Better button up
If you wanna get with her It is what it is
Everybody wanna love her
When she pop it, boy
You better run for cover, cover She moves her body like a cyclone
And she make me wanna to do it all night long
Goin' hard when they turn the spotlights on
Moves her body like a cyclone She moves her body like a cyclone
Baby wanna to do it all night long
Goin' hard when they turn the spotlights on
Moves her body like a cyclone Shorty got looks, Shorty got class
Shorty got hips, Shorty got ass
When she hit the stage
She drop it down low, like This is crazy
It's amazing
Must be the way the lady She moves her body like a cyclone
Make me wanna to do it all night long
Goin' hard when they turn the spotlights on
Moves her body like a cyclone She moves her body like a cyclone

Baby wanna to do it all night long
Goin' hard when they turn the spotlights on
Moves her body like a cyclone Moves her body like a cyclone
Baby wanna do it all night long
Goin' hard when they turn the spotlights on
Moves her body like a cyclone The mighty cyclone

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>