Work

<u>Ciara</u>

When the song come on in the club Put it up, put it up, put it up Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up Turn it up, turn it up When the song come on in the club Put it up, put it up, put it up Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up Turn it up, turn it up, let's go The dance train is coming back again Extravaganza, you should run and tell a friend Kings and queens are posted at the bar Buckin' down, it's time to take it all Walk that walk Show me how you move it Can you walk that talk? Put some snap into it It's your chance now Girl, you better dance now It's your time to show it all The spotlight is on you, you better (Let's go!) Work, work, work, work Work, work, work, work Work, work, work, work Work, work, you better work Work, work, work, work Work, work, work, work Work, work, work, work Work, work, you better work You better shake that thang like a donkey And go hard for it, you better work You better swing from a pole like a monkey And go hard for it, you better work 'Cause big girls get down on the flo' And make it jiggle, jiggle, jiggle, you know, you know Ain't no shame, it's the name of game Now everybody down to the flo', here we go We got the rhythm of the beat We got the rhythm of the beat

We got the rhythm of the hands Let's get the rhythm of the feet Jump in, jump out Jump in, jump out Jump in, jump out Jump in, jump out, here we go Walk that walk Show me how you move it and you Can you walk that talk? Put some snap into it It's your chance now Girl, you better dance now It's your time to show it all The spotlight is on you, you better (Let's go!) Work, work, work, work Work, work, work, work Work, work, work, work Work, work, you better work Work, work, work, work Work, work, work, work Work, work, work, work Work, work, you better work When the song come on in the club Put it up, put it up, put it up Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up Turn it up, turn it up When a song start to play, tell the DJ (Back it up) And if you want the dance floor, you tell the DJ (Back it up) This your jam, this your joy, hey, Mr. DJ (Back it up) This that new Ciara, yo, holla at the DJ (Back it up) Now, drop down, everybody in the club, drop down Jiggle it, jiggle it, drop 'til it, drop 'til it Drop all the way, all the way down to the ground We in the club, and the club don't stop When the song come on, don't stop Me and C, we gon' go berserk All the ladies on the floor, you better work There's 'bout to be a fight in this club A fight in this club This meanie was in my mug

Get into my mug Get buck, get buck (Put your hands up, put your hands up) Get buck, get buck (Put your hands up, put your hands up) Get buck, get buck (Put your hands up, put your hands up) Get buck, get buck (Put your hands up, put your hands up) I bet ya can't do it like me, like me I bet ya can't do it like me, me, me I bet ya can't do it like me, like me I bet ya can't do it like me, me, me Get some, get some Get buck, get buck Get some, get some Get buck, get buck Let's go Work, work, work, work Work, work, work, work Work, work, work, work Work, work, you better work Work, work, work, work Work, work, work, work Work, work, work, work Work, work, you better work Better work, better work Better work, ow Work

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>