

Live It Up (ft. Pitbull)

Jennifer Lopez

From the streets of miami,
To presenting at the Grammys
Con el muslito de Jennifer,
Maybe now you understand me
Clap your hands, go clap your hands, Mr Worldwide,
Redone,
And the beautiful Jennifer Lopez,
Dale We don't believe in defeat,
That's why we're back for a three-peat
Hi Jenny, mira que esta loco,
Yo me lo como como pastelito coco
I get on stupid on a beach, she wowo
I got mamis, mamis by the boatload
Yo tengo la carne, y ella el mojo
I'm saying dale, she's screaming YOLO
She's little red riding hood, and guess who's the lobo, me la como
Who's name is globally known,
Who's name's on a check, and they adding an O
Who's name is on the Blimp with the world is yours
Who's name is on schools, huh
Slam for sure,
I know it's
Hard to understand how a boy grew to a man, man turned to a brand
But guess what here I am
Jenny from the block, let's rock You push me harder,
I do the same
Boy wanna feel ya,
In every way
Don't even wonder,
It's just a game
We rocking body to body, let's go insane
I hit the spotlight, all night, ready to go
Give you a hard night, so tight, ready to blow
I'm in the spotlight, all night, ready to go
Give you a hard night, so tight, ready to blow Oh, we can do anything we want
Live it up,
So live it up, live it up, go, oh
And we ain't stopping till we done, live it up oh
So live it up, live it up, go go go go go go go go Make love, don't fight,
Let's fuck tonight Let's fuck tonight Turn up this motha' and let it play

I know you like my bumper
Don't be ashamed
Don't even wonder,
It's just a game
We rocking body to body, let's go insane
I hit the spotlight, all night, ready to go
Give you a hard night, so tight, ready to blow
I'm in the spotlight, all night, ready to go
Give you a hard night, so tight, ready to blow Oh, we can do anything we want
Live it up,
So live it up, live it up, go, oh
And we ain't stopping till we done, live it up
So live it up, live it up, go go go go go go go go go go Make love, don't fight,
Let's fuck tonight Let's fuck tonight You name it she's done it
She's the reason that women run it
Bet this on a Grammy
Maybe now you understand me (Clap your hands, go clap your hands, go clap your hands, to the beat)
(Clap your hands, go clap your hands, go clap your hands, to the beat)
(Clap your hands, go clap your hands, go clap your hands, to the beat) Oh, we can do anything we want, live it
up,
So live it up, live it up, go, oh
And we ain't stopping till we done, live it up
So live it up, live it up, go go go go go go go go (Let's fuck tonight) (Let's fuck tonight)

Songwriters

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