

Work It To the Top

The Foreign Exchange

Alllllright, alright, y'all! It's going down! Put some boogie, in yo oogie! Right here in the land of milk and honey! Where ain't nothing funny, we making money, and I ain't looking like no dummy! So come on down, shake yo thang. We got chocolate covered ladies, for all yo caramel fantasies! When you think you're gonna stop

Shake your thang and work it to the top

Come and give me all ya got

Shake your thang and work it to the top Pretty girl, looking fine

Walking down the street

Got to get you in my ride

Cause I've been dying to meet ya

I see you boy, you stop and stare

Anywhere you go, just take me there

You know I just can't stop

And I'm gon' take you to the top with me girl Pretty girl, looking fly

Dancing to the beat

Come on in, jump inside

Cause I've been dying to meet you girl

I see you boy, you stop and stare (I see you too)

Anywhere you go, just take me there

You know I just can't stop

But I'm gon' take you to the top with me girl

Just tell me boy, ain't gotta dance around it

Hands in the sky, like I got you surrounded

I want you boy, and ain't no doubt about it

Gimme all you got, ain't gotta talk about it

Gimme all you got, gimme all you got

Gimme all you got, gimme all you got

Gimme all you got, gimme all you got

Gimme all you got, gimme all you got

You know I just can't stop

But baby I'm taking you with me to the top

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>