Pound the Alarm

RnB Chart Remixerz

Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more We 'bout to get up, and burn this floor You know we getting hotter, and hotter Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down Yo, what I gotta do to show these girls that I own them Some call me nicki, and some call me roman Skeeza, pleeza, I'm in Ibiza (whoa) Giuseppe Zannotti my own sneaker Sexy, sexy that's all I do If you need a bad bitch Let me call a few Pumps on and them little mini skirts is out I see some good girls, I'mma turn 'em out Ok bottle, sip, bottle, guzzle I'm a bad bitch, no muzzle, hey? Bottle, sip, bottle, guzzle I'm a bad bitch, no muzzle, let's go. Music, makes me, high Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more We 'bout to get up, and burn this floor You know we getting hotter, and hotter Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down Pound the alarm! Pound the alarm!

I wanna do it for the night, night
So get me now, and knock this over
I wanna do it like you like, like
Come get me, baby, we're not getting younger
I just want you tonight, night
Baby, we won't do it for life, life
Music, makes me, high
Oh, oh, oh, come fill my glass up a little more
We 'bout to get up, and burn this floor
You know we getting hotter, and hotter
Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down
Pound the alarm!
Pound the alarm!

Alarm! Alarm!

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We 'bout to get up, and burn this floor
You know we getting hotter, and hotter
Sexy and hotter, let's shut it down
Pound the alarm!

Pound the alarm!
Pound the alarm!

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