To The Floor

Tami Chynn

Yes, you know its your girl Tami Chynn,
Akon, Red OneHey baby, whats your name
Where you from, you looking kinda fly
I really want to take you home
Dont think youre saying nothing new
I hear this all the time
Why, should I give you what you wantThey say the way you got moves
Will tell me what he can do
When we get in the bedroom
Baby show me what you got (oh-ho)
Proof to me your wine no fake
Dont slip down make no mistake
Follow me do as I say
Baby show me what you gotTo the floor, to the floor
Let me see what you do when my bodys close
Dont lose control
To the floor, to the floor
Gimme reason to want to take you home
Dont lose controlOoooooh, oooooooooYes baby boy,
You know mi nah shy
Send me a ready-for-you, come take this wine
I, really wanna give you slow
Hold on tight and twist up mi back
Turn it around and give me like that, tonight
Try, lets put on a showThey say the way you got moves
Will tell me what he can do
When we get in the bedroom
Baby show me what you got (oh-ho)
Proof to me your wine no fake
Dont slip down make no mistake
Follow me do as I say
Baby show me what you gotTo the floor, to the floor
Let me see what you do when my bodys close
Dont lose control
To the floor, to the floor
Gimme reason to want to take you home
Dont lose controlCome for my body
Feeling naughty, know you want it
So just rock with me, come rock with me

Know you gonna like it,
When I double-time it, aint gonna fight it
So just rock with me, come rock with meTo the floor, to the floor
Let me see what you do when my bodys close
Dont lose control
To the floor, to the floor
Gimme reason to want to take you home
Dont lose controlTo the floor, to the floor
Let me see what you do when my bodys close
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To the floor, to the floor
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Dont lose control

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

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