

It was six in the mornin' as I lay in the bed
When they came through the door and this is what they saidGet your ass on the floor, on the floor
Get your ass on the floor, on the floor
Get your ass on the floor, on the floor
Get your ass on the floor, on the floorGet your ass on the floor, move it
Get your ass on the floor, move it
Get your ass on the floor, move it
Get your ass on the floor, move itGet your ass on the floor but this ain't no stick-up
And party on down to this brand new Liks cut
Girls grab a guy, guys grab your chick's butt
DJ cut but don't fuck the mix upI see the bouncer bouncin' sweaty niggaz smokin' weed
I got about a half an ounce and he can't fuck with me
'Cause I got a few, super models hangin' on my sleeve
Thirty niggaz from the hood with chucks and white teesAnd we don't want trouble, we just tryin' to bubble
Pop bottles, pour shots, hit the scene and leave
With a little scenery, smoke a little greenery
So you ain't gotta be mean to meNigga feel the impact I make the crowd react
When I let off, it's somethin' like a terrorist attack
'Cause my tracks keep the clubs packed door to door
Get the fuck out my face and get yo' ass on the floorGet your ass on the floor, on the floor
Get your ass on the floor, on the floor
Get your ass on the floor, on the floor
Get your ass on the floor, on the floorGet your ass on the floor, move it
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