

Jumpin' Jumpin' (ElectroAss Remix)

Destiny's Child

Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
'Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin' Though he say he got a girl
Yeah it's true you got a man
But the party ain't gon' stop
So let's make it hot, hot Last weekend you stayed at home alone and lonely
Couldn't find your man
He was chilling with his homies
This weekend you're going out
If he try to to stop you, you're going off
You got your hair done and your nails done too
A new outfit and your Fendi shoes
And when you're
Cool parlayin' at the hottest spot
Tonight you're gonna
Find the fellas rollin' in the Lexus, drops and Hummers Though he say he got a girl
Yeah it's true you got a man
But the party ain't gon' stop
So let's make it hot, hot All ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
'Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin' Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
'Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin' Though he say he got a girl
Yeah it's true you got a man
But the party ain't gon' stop
So let's make it hot, hot Call your boys 'cause tonight you're not gonna stay at home
Should tell your girl
She ain't coming tonight, you're going solo
Cut her off 'cause she talk some noise, you know you
Got the right to get your party on so get your
Haircut and your car washed too, lookin'
Like a star in your Armani suit, you need to
Look your best 'cause you're turnin' heads tonight you're gonna
Find a sexy chica that's gonna dance all night, if you wanna Though he say he got a girl
Yeah it's true you got a man
But the party ain't gon' stop

So let's make it hot, hot
All you ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
'Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin'
Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
'Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin'
Sexy women do that dance
Fly ladies work your man
Balling fellas time to clown
We can get down now
Bounce baby, bounce, bo-bounce bounce, bo-bounce
Twirk it, twirk it
Shake baby, shake sha-shake shake
Work it, work it
Twist baby, twist tw-twist
You better dip that thing
You better dip that thing (one more time papis, mamis)
Bounce baby, bounce, bo-bounce bounce, bo-bounce
Twirk it, twirk it
Shake baby, shake sha-shake shake
Work it, work it
Twist baby, twist tw-twist
You better dip that thing
Dip that thing (bounce it up and down papis mamis)
Sexy women do that dance
Fly ladies work your man
Balling fellas time to clown
We can get down now
All you ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
'Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin'
Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
'Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin'
All you ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
'Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin'
Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
'Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin'
I ain't thinkin' about my man tonight
Uh huh, I ain't worried my girl aight
All you ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
'Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin'
Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
'Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin', jumpin'
Though shall say my name

Songwriters

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