

Jacuzzi Casanova

In the Eyes of a Mistress

Come on, come on, lets go, get up, get out the door
This is the one night of the week you have to get out on the floor
And show me what the fuck you got, yeah show me what the fuck you got
If youve got something to prove, then heres your fucking shot
 Lets see you move from side to side
 Lets see your knuckles turning white
 Turning white, dance with us tonight
 Come on, this is a celebration
 A champagne jam, a rise to the occasion
 That we dont give a fuck that you think about us
 You live your life loving your dreams
 We live our dreams, loving our lives
 So if you wanna live like we do
 Meet us a t the party and well fucking teach you
 Were going to the after party
 The only way to end the night
 So meet us at the after party
 And help us fucking do it right
 Lets go, grab a thirty rack and follow me
 A stack of red cups and a couple balls so we can play b.p.
 Youre goin down, youre goin down
 Were the baddest mothers round, on this side of town tonight
 Oh shit, nice shot
 I cant believe that went in
 Were gonna win, were gonna win, and now youre through
 If you have a problem with me
 Thats my friends, my band, my family
 Oh man, here we go again, a bounce shot for the win
 Weve been dominating this table all night
 Tomorrow lets do it again
 If you want a rematch, you know where well be
 Next time, think again before you try to beat me

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