

# Get on the Floor

## New York Funk Exchange

Girl, you better  
Stop, stop playin'  
Bitch, what'cha waitin' for?  
Get your ass on the floor  
Girl, you better  
Stop, stop playin'  
Bitch, what'cha waitin' for?  
Get your ass on the floor  
You know the night was good  
When you wake up in the morning  
With a cloudy piss, you know how I do  
Gimme the vodka skip the Cris  
I'm at the bar feelin' like 50 takin' like 9 shots  
I got like 9 broads takin' 'em with me why stop  
Now I'm bouncin' from broad to broad  
This thing is thick from wall to wall  
I've never read the book  
But its like I mastered the art of war  
So if anybody thinks they can take advantage  
'Cuz I've had a couple of drinks think again  
I'll have you like Kanye West  
With a brand new jaw and a metal chin  
Girl, you better  
Stop, stop playin'  
Bitch, what'cha waitin' for?  
Get your ass on the floor  
Girl, you better  
Stop, stop playin'  
Bitch, what'cha waitin' for?  
Get your ass on the floor  
Excuse me I'm takin' over, I'm sick like Ebola  
I don't know what they told ya but bitch this Chico's a soldier  
Get the crip and roll up or drop the E and roll out  
Most of these busta's fold up when it's time to thug out  
I'mma take it to the club  
Where them freaks be takin' it off and backin' it up  
I'mma make ya so hot as soon as these mami's walk in  
They ready to fuck  
Every, body, listen, closely

'Cuz I'mma do what's never been done

The games been fucked

But it's never been sprung

Girl, you better

Stop, stop playin'

Bitch, what'cha waitin' for?

Get your ass on the floor

Girl, you better

Stop, stop playin'

Bitch, what'cha waitin' for?

Get your ass on the floor

Get your ass on the floor

Get your ass on the floor

Get your ass on the floor

Get your ass on the floor

Girl

Stop, stop playin'

Bitch, what'cha waitin' for?

Get your ass on the floor

Girl

Stop, stop playin'

Bitch, what'cha waitin' for?

Get your ass on the floor

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>