T.O.P.

å°‘å¥³æ™‚ä»£ / Girls' Generation

Yeah, on your right,
The other side,
Now on your front,
We take it to the border,
Give you the best,
And I'll be your DJ,
And I won't stop until I hey you say to take it to the
T.O.P.
I know we're going to the
T.O.P.
Okay, Labrinth
Handle it, handle it, ?ure that you can handle it,
Do you really want to tell your DJ to go and spectact that shit,
Cause you have a drink, take it to the club is innocent,
By the end of the night you're having kids and don't know who the daddy is,
Is the beat, beat, know what I mean, mean, that kind of shit that can turn ladies into the freaks,
Now and my feet go rocking away, I know the girls got something to say like
I feel the love, baby, I feel the love,
Baby, don't try to run, baby, don't try to run
Yeah, on your right,
The other side,
Now on your front,
We take it to the border,
Give you the best,

And I'll be your DJ,
And I won't stop until I hey you say to take it to the
T.O.P.
I know we're going to the
T.O.P.
No, don't do drugs, ganja bad,
But need another hit from the people up,
And I guess I'm on the floor again,
But that don't stop me thinking that I need myself some more,
Someone on steaky-eeky beats,
And this bitch's looking at me, and this is what she say:
I feel the love, baby, I feel the love,
Baby, don't try to run, baby, don't try to run

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