

# Superluva

## Starshell

Be your superluva  
I'll be your superluvaBlack lights and designer blues  
With my tattoos of I Love You  
I just put on these dancing shoes  
To prove my love for youI'm livin' it up,  
Secretly he notices cause I'm playin' it up  
For him  
Playin' it up.  
I'm livin' it up,  
Dancin' on the tables as the DJ's  
Spinnin' it up  
For me  
Spinnin' it up  
For meWhen the sun goes down  
And the curtain's up  
It's time for the show-oh-oh-oh  
They new to the scene,  
Make way for the queen.  
I'm on a roll-oh-oh-oh  
Stare in my direction.  
I'm craving your affection.  
So now...Go back to the beat.  
Get up on your feet.  
Gonna be your superluva  
Right back to the beat.  
Get up on your feet.  
I'ma be your superluva  
Your superluva  
Your superluvaToo hot for the masses,  
I'm on fire.  
Think I'm gonna let her burn.  
Champagne in the glasses,  
Flip the bottle, baby.  
Come 'n' take your turn.  
She's on my radar.  
Catch he later  
Cuz she knows  
When I push the fader  
She goes

When I push the fader I'm livin' it up.  
Dancin' on the tables  
Mister DJ spinnin' it up  
Mister DJ spinnin' it up  
With you. When the sun goes down  
And the curtain's up  
It's time for the show-oh-oh-oh  
They new to the scene,  
Make way for the queen.  
I'm on a roll-oh-oh-oh  
Stare in my direction.  
I'm craving your affection.  
So now... Go back to the beat.  
Get up on your feet.  
Gonna be your superluva  
Right back to the beat  
Get up on your feet  
I'ma be your superluva Your superluva  
Your superluva (C'mon, say it.)  
Eh, eh, eh!  
Look at that girl.  
Look at that girl.  
Look at that--eh, eh, eh!  
Look at that girl.  
Look at that girl.  
Hold up, hold up.  
Take me where you get to know them.  
Hold up, hold up.  
Cuz they're tryna get my clothes off. When the sun goes down  
And the curtain's up  
It's time for the show-oh-oh-oh  
They new to the scene,  
Make way for the queen.  
I'm on a roll-oh-oh-oh  
Stare in my direction.  
Craving your affection.  
So now... Go back to the beat.  
Get up on your feet.  
Gonna be your superluva  
Right back to the beat.  
Get up on your feet.  
I'ma be your superluva Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!  
Your superluva (Oh oh, oh oh-oh)  
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!  
Your superluva (Oh oh, oh oh-oh) Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!

Your superluva (Oh oh, oh oh-oh)

Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!

Your superluva (Oh oh, oh oh-oh)

Lyrics provided by

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