

Run (feat Redfoo)

Flo Rida

You might not wanna jog on this one

You cannot wait for the summer

You already hot, I'm already hot

No sweat, no Under Armor

Louboutin spice, all your good nights

Holla back, if you need a sponsor

Yeah I, ain't that Mr. Alright

Come around, with a few more commas

Come here girl, do what I gotta talk rose petals

See me with lil' mama, kinda make you jealous

Yeah be a honor, gotta say you special

Beat it like a drummer girl, you better be careful

Comprende, what's a bit late

Like Fredrick I'll be jet lagged

Calling on you this moment, this instant

What I do is just basic instinct You see me all over her, you want me all over you (you, you, you, you)

Soon as I get rid of her, tell me what you wanna do (do, do, do, do, do) I wanna run to you, I wanna, I wanna, I

I wanna run to you, I wanna, I wanna, I

I wanna get you alone so we can do something wrong

I wanna run to you, I wanna, I wanna Head start, she got that shorty

On your marks, til the shots get started

Can you level on the rocks Bacardi

Relay comes the after-party

Pass the bottles, level up get naughty

Full speed, hurry up put your body

Trackmatic horse Ferrari

Need a freak, of course I'm sorry

You ain't get the memo, they made em get low

See the finish the line, look a lot like limbo

Yeah we going we in, no night like tempo

There's another bad chick make light most simple

Mr Brenda, no beginner, first place, tryna make you winner

Yeah baby, my Brenda, I'll be waiting in the spot descender You see me all over her, you want me all over you
(you, you, you, you)

Soon as I get rid of her, tell me what you wanna do (do, do, do, do, do) I wanna run to you, I wanna, I wanna, I

I wanna run to you, I wanna, I wanna, I

I wanna get you alone so we can do something wrong

I wanna run to you, I wanna, I wanna Yo, we in the spot, the club is hot

And if you wanna party rock, say hell yeah (hell yeah!)

Non stop, the bottles popped,
And if you want another shot, say hell yeah (hell yeah!)
Yo, I'm gonna run to you so you can have a little bit of fun with Foo
I know what you wanna do, when I wiggle wiggle wiggle in my Underoos
Got you wet, dripping like SoCo
Never should've let you bounce on my pogo
Now you wanna be my Yoko Ono
So you roll stop acting like you don't know
Fool, I'm running through these hoes like Drano
But I keep it low pro, 'cause she's my main hoe
I got your tickets, they're on Fandango
Back room, no fro, I'll be eating a mango! I wanna run to you, I wanna, I wanna, I
I wanna run to you, I wanna, I wanna, I
I wanna get you alone so we can do something wrong
I wanna run to you, I wanna, I wanna, I wanna, I
I wanna run to you, I wanna, I wanna, I
I wanna get you alone so we can do something wrong
I wanna run to you, I wanna, I wanna

Songwriters

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