

Right Round (feat. Ke\$ha)

Flo Rida

You. spin my head right round, right round
When you go down, when you go down down
You spin my head right round, right round
When you go down, when you go down down Hey, walk out the house with my swagger
Hop in there with dough, I got places to go
People to see, time is precious
I look at my Cartier, outta control Just like my mind where I'm goin'
No women, no shawties, no nothin' 'bout clothes
No stoppin' now, my Pirellis on roll
I like my jewelry, that's always on whoa I know the storm is comin'
My pockets keep tellin' me it's gonna shower
Call up my homies it's on
Then pop in the night 'cause this mix'll be ours
We keep a fade away shot 'cause we ballin'
It's Platinum PatrÃ³n every hour
Lil' mama, oh, you just like the flowers
Girl you the drink with all that goody power You spin my head right round, right round
When you go down, when you go down down
You spin my head right round, right round
When you go down, when you go down down From the top of the pole I watch her go down
She got me throwin' my money around
Ain't nothin' more beautiful to be found
It's goin' down down
From the top of the pole I watch her go down
She got me throwin' my money around
Ain't nothin' more beautiful to be found
It's goin' down down
Hey, shawty must know I'm the man
My money love her like a #1 fan
Don't open my mouth, let her talk to my fans
My Benjamin Frank-a-lin's A couple of grands, I got rubber bands
My paper planes makin' her dance
Get dirty all night, that's part of my plan
We buildin' castles that's made out of sand She's amazin', fire blazin'
Hotter than Cajun, girl won't you move a lil' closer
Time to get paid, it's maximum wage
That body belong on a poster I'm in a daze, the bottom is wavin' at me
Like "Damn it, I know ya"
You wanna shoot like a gun outta holster

Tell me whatever and I'll be your gopher
You spin my head right round, right round
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From the top of the pole I watch her go down
She got me throwin' my money around
Ain't nothin' more beautiful to be found
It's goin' down down
Yeah, I'm spendin' my money
I'm out of control
Somebody help me, she takin' my bank roll
But I'm king of the club
And I'm wearin' the crown
Poppin' these bottles, touchin' these models
Watchin' they asses go down down
Down down down down down down down...
Down down down down...
You spin my head right round, right round
When you go down, when you go down down
You spin my head right round, right round
When you go down, when you go down down
You spin my head right round, right round
When you go down, when you go down down
You spin my head right round, right round
When you go down, when you go down down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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