## **Too Much**

## **Redfoo**

I'm too much Girl, with a body like this, no need to do much I walk in this bitch and I'm your new crush Who's got a lot of bottles? My crew does Cause we too much We at the tables [?] This is for the fable Cinderella, she walks in the stable At our party bitches wanna do us Cause we too much Now get yo ass up on the floor Do that dance 'til your feet get sore She dropping low, popping slow These thots [?], she gone She sipping on champagne, straight vodka bottle She's living the fast lane, full throttle We making it rain like we won the lotto Now after party up in my grottoI'm too much Girl, with a body like this, no need to do much I walk in this bitch and I'm your new crush Who's got a lot of bottles? My crew does Cause we too much We at the tables [?] This is for the fable Cinderella, she walks in the stable At our party bitches wanna do us Cause we too much Now what you hear is funky fresh It's Redfoo on the beat And to the girl with the booty and the big ol' breasts Come on, try to see your feet Oh yeah, cause I'm too much Working out at the gym but ain't too buff Purped up at the club, blacked out She twerking on me with her man passed out Plus, his girls are rental Which goes against Redfoo's fundamental I'm too hot, it'd be dumb to settle I got all these bitches, need to run a kennelYeah, cause I'm too much, baby When I walk in, I'm your new crush, baby Twerk it, twerk it, twerk it, twerk it, twerk it on the floor Twerk it, twerk it, twerk it on the floor Work it, work it, work it, work it, work it like a pro Work it like a professional Twerk it, twerk it, twerk it, twerk it on the floor Twerk it, twerk it, twerk it, twerk it on the floor Work it, work it, work it, work it like a pro Work it, work it, work it, work it like a pro Work it like a professional Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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