Agata Dziarmagowska, Drop Drop

Walking by the line
I'm feeling sexual tonight
I'm 'bout to let it go,
Let it go
Reaching for the sky
Another lover break his heart
I wanna feel it glow,
Feel it glow
People passing by
I get excited by evacuate
Hit the floor, hit the floor
Turn it on the heatings
I'm walking down the street
Can't wait to let it go,
Let it go

When we're movin'
We won't ever stop
When we're dancin'
We're make them bottles pop
When we're moving
We can't get enough
So why you don't come on here
And boy, I make you joy
Drop, Drop
Drop, Drop
Boy, I make you joy
Drop, Drop
Drop, Drop
Drop, Drop
Jrop, Drop
Jrop, Drop
Jrop, Drop

Need another shot
All the piece are looking hot
But I don't give a damn
(I don't give a damn)
Tonight we're gonna dance
Like it's our last chance
We're gonna lose control
(We're gonna lose control)
People passing-by
I get excited by evacuate
Hit the floor, hit the floor
Turn it on the heatings
I'm walking down the street
Can't wait to let it go,
Let it go

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Drop, Drop
Drop, Drop
Drop, Drop
Drop, Drop
Ly3

Ooh, oo-oh-oh-oh-oh/x4

When we're movin'
We won't ever stop
When we're dancin'
We're make them bottles pop
When we're moving
We can't get enough
So why you don't come on here
/x2

And boy, I make you joy Drop, Drop Drop, Drop Boy, I make you joy Drop, Drop Drop, Drop /x3