

Pitbull, Get On The Floor

(feat. Oobie)

(Chorus repeat 2x)

Ohh

Girl you better (ohh)

St-Stop playin (ohh)

Bitch what'cha waitin for

Get your ass on the floor

You know the night was good

When you wake up in the morning

With a cloudy piss

You know how i do

Gimme the vodka skip the cris

Im at the bar feelin like 50 takin like 9 shots

I got like 9 broads takin em with me why stop

Now im bouncin from broad to broad

This thing is thick from wall to wall

Ive never read the book

But its like i mastered the art of war

So if anybody thinks they can take advantage

Cuz ive had a couple of drinks think again

Ill have you like kanye west

With a brand new jaw and a metal chin

(Chorus rp 2x)

Excuse me im takin over

Im sick like ebola

I dont know what they told ya

But bitch this chico's a soldier

Get the crip and roll up

Or drop the E and roll out

Most of these busta's fold up

When its time to thug out

Imma take it to the club

Where them freaks be takin it off and backin it up

Imma make ya so hot as soon as these mami's walk in they ready to fuck

Every (every) body (body) listen (listen) closely

Cuz imma do whats never been done

The games been fucked but its never been sprung

(Chorus rp 2x)

Ohhh Ohhh Ohhh

Get your ass on the floor

Ohh Ohhh

Get your ass on the floor

Ohh Ohh

Get your ass on the floor

Ohh Ohh Ohh

Get your ass on the floor

Ohh

Girl

Ohh

St-Stop playin (ohh)

Bitch what'cha waitin for

Get your ass on the floor (rp 2x)