

Ciara "Work"

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When the song come on in the club
Put it up, put it up, put it up
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up
Turn it up, turn it up

When the song come on in the club
Put it up, put it up, put it up
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up
Turn it up, turn it up, let's go

The dance train is coming back again
Extravaganza, you should run and tell a friend
Kings and queens are posted at the bar
Buckin' down, it's time to take it all

Walk that walk
Show me how you move it
Can you walk that talk?
Put some snap into it

It's your chance now
Girl, you better dance now
It's your time to show it all
The spotlight is on you, you better
(Let's go!)

Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, you better work

Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, you better work

You better shake that thang like a donkey
And go hard for it, you better work
You better swing from a pole like a monkey
And go hard for it, you better work

'Cause big girls get down on the flo'

And make it jiggle, jiggle, jiggle, you know, you know
Ain't no shame, it's the name of game
Now everybody down to the flo', here we go

We got the rhythm of the beat
We got the rhythm of the beat
We got the rhythm of the hands
Let's get the rhythm of the feet

Jump in, jump out
Jump in, jump out
Jump in, jump out
Jump in, jump out, here we go

Walk that walk
Show me how you move it and you
Can you walk that talk?
Put some snap into it

It's your chance now
Girl, you better dance now
It's your time to show it all
The spotlight is on you, you better
(Let's go!)

Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, you better work

Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, you better work

When the song come on in the club
Put it up, put it up, put it up
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up
Turn it up, turn it up

When a song start to play, tell the DJ
(Back it up)
And if you want the dance floor, you tell the DJ
(Back it up)

This your jam, this your joy, hey, Mr. DJ
(Back it up)
This that new Ciara, yo, holla at the DJ
(Back it up)

Now, drop down, everybody in the club, drop down

Jiggle it, jiggle it, drop 'til it, drop 'til it
Drop all the way, all the way down to the ground

We in the club, and the club don't stop
When the song come on, don't stop
Me and C, we gon' go berserk
All the ladies on the floor, you better work

There's 'bout to be a fight in this club
A fight in this club
This meanie was in my mug
Get into my mug

Get buck, get buck
(Put your hands up, put your hands up)
Get buck, get buck
(Put your hands up, put your hands up)
Get buck, get buck
(Put your hands up, put your hands up)
Get buck, get buck
(Put your hands up, put your hands up)

I bet ya can't do it like me, like me
I bet ya can't do it like me, me, me
I bet ya can't do it like me, like me
I bet ya can't do it like me, me, me

Get some, get some
Get buck, get buck
Get some, get some
Get buck, get buck
Let's go

Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, you better work

Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, you better work

Better work, better work
Better work, ow
Work

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