

Dirty Money

"Ass On The Floor"

Visit "[Ass On The Floor](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[Swizz Beatz]

When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor
When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor
When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor
When, when you're in the club, get your ass on the floor
Them haters can't tell you nothing
Them haters can't tell me nothing
Them haters can't tell you nothing
(x2)

[Dirty Money]

You're the love of my life
But you hurt my heart twice
Now I'm drunker than a muthaf-cker
Trying to find my way back to your heart you muthf-
cker
So I know, there's a price, when your wrong
When your drunker than a muthf-cker
Trying to find your way back to love you
You muthf-cker

Baby you know, just what to do
I know you know the truth
And we will never lose
There's no me without no you
I give my soul to you

[Swizz Beatz]

When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor
When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor
When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor
When, when you're in the club, get your ass on the floor
Them haters can't tell you nothing
Them haters can't tell me nothing
Them haters can't tell you nothing
(x2)

[Dirty Money]

So, made me cry don't you hurt, hurt my pride
Got me madder thana muthaf-cker

Trying to fight my way back to your heart you muthaf-

cker

? in your arms I feel safe
Sh-t you know deep down, I will always love ya
Trying to find your way back to my heart you muthaf-
cker

[Chorus]

When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor
When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor
When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor
When, when you're in the club, get your ass on the floor
Them haters can't tell you nothing
Them haters can't tell me nothing
Them haters can't tell you nothing
(x2)

[Diddy]

Yo turn me up, I'mma make sure she can hear me
Yo, that girls gon get ya, muthaf-cker
Smoke weed, listening to Sade
I left my pain in Paris
Why can't you see sh-t my way
You on that lonely highway
My car's still on that driveway
Feels like I'm dying slowly
Feels like what more can I say
I made you face your fears
I think we could have made it
Thought I told you I love you
Maybe we should have waited
How could you ever doubt me
When I stood by you proudly
I would have gave my last breath
Now you can't breath without me

[Dirty Money]

Oh when your
All you think about your baby (x2)
Baby I want you to need me
I need you
You want me, I want you to love me forever

Visit [Dirty Money](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.