

Flo Rida Feat. Timbaland "Elevator"

Visit "[Elevator](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey girl
YouÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä re coming with me
Coming with me

Hey girl
YouÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä re coming to me
Coming to me

Hey girl
YouÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä re coming with me
Coming with me

Hey girl
YouÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä re coming to me
Come on

Talk to me, girl
Let me tell you
Got you stuck
On my elevator
Get up
On my el-el-el-el-el

Hey, my first floor stuck
Wanna golddigga woman
Money cash flow all big faced honies
Fighting on the floor, got them b-boys running
Shorty got both broke canÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä t see whatÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä s
coming

With them apple bottoms, with them apple bottoms
honey
Dolce and Gabbana and she get up on my money
Louis that bitch when she vindy in the money
See them karats on the bitch, now she pimp bugs
bunny

Used to date Kanye, now she want me
While I got the juice wanna take my OJ
It ain't her birthday but her name on a cake
If I ever play for ookie grade A

Got you stuck
On my elevator
Get it up
On my elevator

Check it out
My first floor
Stuck on the gold digga
Second floor
Stuck on the dime piece

Third floor
Stuck on the hoodrat
Fourth floor
Freak it I don't know cuz

This girl is, she's stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she's stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she's stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she's stuck on my el-el-el-el-el

She got a nail kit
She got a hair kit
She got a Gucci bag
A brand new outfit

Stuck on my elevator
She on the second floor
Now I want you to break it down
DJ, turn it up some more

Hey, dime piece girl turned to Internet hottie
Little momma got that top model body
South Beach preach goin' the back of that Ducati
I bet you that brand new Ferrari

Got you stuck
On my elevator
Get it up
On my elevator

Check it out
My first floor
Stuck on the gold digga
Second floor
Stuck on the dime piece

Third floor
Stuck on the hoodrat
Fourth floor
Freak it I don't know cuz

This girl is, she's stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she's stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she's stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she's stuck on my el-el-el-el-el

Hey, my third floor stuck on a hoodrat charm
Cut, take boy, Hollyhood act charm
Short tennis skirt, now she got me in the zone
Tattoo, tight broach, bump the low ring tone

Then the ghetto booty, play the ghetto booty on her
Roll up our cuties, don't smoke Arizona
One night stand, one night with the clan
One night, one time broke her off ten grand

Project all the way, gutter all day
[Incomprehensible] while we play
Shawty don't fake, she'll put it in your face
Three stories while them hoodrats play

Got you stuck
On my elevator
Get it up
On my elevator

Check it out
My first floor
Stuck on the gold digga
Second floor
Stuck on the dime piece

Third floor
Stuck on the hoodrat
Fourth floor
Freak it I don't know cuz

This girl is, she's stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she's stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she's stuck on my ele-el-elevator
This girl is, she's stuck on my el-el-el-el-el

Visit [Flo Rida Feat. Timbaland](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.