

## **Flo-Rida** **"Right Round"**

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(Flo Rida)

You spin my head right round, right round  
When you go down, when you go down down  
(Kesha)

You spin my head right round, right round  
When you go down, when you go down down

(Flo Rida)

Hey  
Hopped out of that house with my swagger  
Hop in that with girl, I got places to go!  
People to see, time is precious  
I look at my crowd and they out of control  
Just like my mind where I'm going  
No women, no shorties, no nothin but clothes  
No stoppin now, my parolees on role  
I like my jewelry, that's always on gold  
I know the storm is comin  
My pockets keep tellin me it's gonna shower  
Call up my homies that's home  
Then pop in the night cuz it's meant to be ours  
We keep a fade away shot cuz we ballin  
It's platinum patron that be ours  
Lil mama, I owe you just like the flowers  
Girl you to drink with all that and power clubs

(Flo Rida)

You spin my head right round, right round  
When you go down, when you go down down  
(Kesha)

You spin my head right round, right round  
When you go down, when you go down down

(Flo Rida)

From the top of the pole I watch her go down  
She got me throwin my money around  
Ain't nothin more beautiful to be found  
It's goin down down.

From the top of the pole I watch her go down  
She got me throwin my money around  
Ain't nothin more beautiful to be found  
It's goin down down

Hey  
Shawty must know I'm not playin  
My money love her like a numba one fan  
Don't look at my mouth, let her talk to my fans  
My Benjamin Franklins  
A couple of grands, I got rubber bands  
My paper planes makin a dance  
Get dirty all night, that's part of my thing  
Keep building castles that's made out of sand  
She's amazing, the fire blazing  
Hotter than casian  
Girl won't you move a lil closer?  
Time to get paid, it's maximum wage  
That body belong on a poster  
I'm in a daze, that bottom is wavin' at me  
Like damn it I know you  
You wanna show like a gun out of holster  
Tell me whatever and I'll be your roper...

(Flo Rida)

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(Kesha)

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(Flo Rida)

I'm spendin my money  
I'm out of control  
Somebody help me  
She's takin my bank roll.  
But I'm king of the club  
And I'm wearin the crown

Poppin these bottles  
Touchin these models  
Watchin they asses go down down

(Flo Rida)

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When you go down, when you go down down

(Kesha)

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