

Flo-Rida

"Run"

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Featuring RedFoo of LMFAO.

You might not wanna jog on this one
You cannot wait for the summer
You already hot, I'm already hot
No sweat, no under armor
Louboutin spice, all your good nights
Holla back, if you need a sponsor
Yeah I, ain't the Mr Alright
Come around, with a few more commas
Come here girl, do what I gotta talk rospetta
See me wit lil' mama, kinda make you jealous
Yeah be a honor, gotta say you special
Beat it like a drum girl, you better be careful
Comprende, what's a bit late
Like Fred Rick I'll be jet lagged
Calling on you this moment, this instant
What I do is just basic instinct

You see me all over her, you want me all over you (you,
you, you, you)
Soon as I get rid of her, tell me what you wanna do (do,
do, do, do, do)

I wanna run to you, I wanna, I wanna, I
I wanna run to you, I wanna, I wanna, I
I wanna get you alone so we can do something wrong
I wanna run to you, I wanna, I wanna

Head start, she got that shorty
On your marks, til the shots get started
Can you level on the rocks Bacardi
Relay comes the after-party
Pass the bottles, level up get naughty
Full speed, hurry up wit cha' your body
Trackmatic horse Ferrari
Need a freak, of course I'm sorry
You ain't get the memo, they made em get low
See the finish the line, look a lot like limbo
Yeah we going we in, all night like tempo
Another bad chick make life more simple
Miss Brenda, no beginner, first place, tryna make you

winner
Yeah baby, my Brenda, I'll be waiting in the spot
descender

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you, you, you)
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[LMFAO]

Y'all

We in the spot, the club is hot
And if you wanna party rock, say hell yeah
Nonstop, the bottle's popped
And if you want another shot, say hell yeah
I'm gonna run to you so you can have a little bit of fun
with Foo
I know what you wanna do when I wiggle wiggle wiggle
in my Underoos
Got you wet, dripping like SoCo
Never should've let you bounce on my pogo
Now you wanna be my Yoko Ono
So you roll stop actin like you don't know
Foo!
I'm running through these hoes like Drano
But I keep it low pro, cause she's my Main Hoe (ooo)
I got your tickets, they're on Fandango
Back room, no fro, I'll be eating a mango

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