Frankie J "On The Floor"

Visit "On The Floor" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh yeah

It's all eyes on a player when I enter the club
I'm tryin' to find a lil mama for some part-time love
And you just the right type, just the right size
I'm diggin' your demeanor with your deep brown eyes
You turn me on like a light switch
I'm just trying to groove a little bit
Without scuffin' up my white kicks
I really like the way you look in them pants
So come follow me to the floor and let's dance
Tell 'em J

What's a dime like you
Holdin' up the wall for
You should be dancin'
You should be dancin'
All the guys in the spot
Better yet nobody have the nerve
To talk to you
So let me talk to you

You're lookin' good from your head down to your shoes, girl
WHat's your name and Who you with
And do you got a man
I can't believe that you came in by yourself, girl
If it's up to me I guarantee
That you won't leave alone

Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh
Your body's like woah
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh
I'm tryin' to get you on the floor
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh
You already know what it is
So girl stop actin'
And get to dancin'
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh

Now quit playin' Come on, get in the groove! Pack it up
Get low
Let your body move, girl
The DJ's playing my song
I've been waiting all night long
And I'm glad to be dancing with you

You're looking good from your head down to your shoes, girl
It's the way that you're grinding
That's got me in a trance, girl
I can't believe that you came in by yourself, girl
If it's up to me I guarantee
That you won't leave alone

Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh
Your body's like woah
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh
I'm tryin' to get you on the floor
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh
You already know what it is
So girl stop actin'
And get to dancin'
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh

Girl, I know that you want to
So just stop wasting time
And let's dance all night
'Cause I know what you want
And I got what you need
So girl just come with me
I'm wanna make it good for you

I know you're tired of the fellas all up in your face
But I came to get it poppin', no time to waste
You're babysitting that drink, go on take ya a sip
Let me see you shake something, girl move them hips
I must admit I'm captivated by your style
I can tell you sweet things that would make you smile
It's Paul Wall, you're making all my hormones rise
Can I borrow a map? I'm gettin' lost in your eyes
You lookin' real good baby
Girl you already know
I'm tryin' to get you on the floor
So let's go

Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh Your body's like woah Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh I'm tryin' to get you on the floor Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh You already know what it is So girl stop actin' And get to dancin' Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh

Your body's like woah (uh oh, like woah)
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh (uh oh)
I'm tryin' to get you on the floor (on the floor, come on let's go)
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh
You already know what it is (you already know, Paul Wall)
So girl stop actin' (Frankie J)
And get to dancin' (let's go)
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh

Your body's like woah (like woah)
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh (uh oh)
I'm tryin' to get you on the floor (on the floor)
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh (come on let's go)
You already know what it is
So girl stop actin' (Paul Wall)
And get to dancin' (Frankie J)
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh

Oh yeah

Visit <u>Frankie J</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.