

Brice Lee

"Four on the Floor"

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Verse 1:

We got the horses moving
we got the woofers grooving
we got the waylon wailin
everybody's head is bobbin

I got the muffler flowin
I got my horn a-blowin
I got the rubber burnin
down on all fours.....

Pull in the club
we hear the band bang
roll through the door
everybody hey-hey's

Chorus:
four on the floor
feel the beat in your soul
movin to the rhythm
pumpin til ya cant take no more

dance if you want to
do what you came to
you cant ignore the feeling
of that four on the floor

****aw yeah****

Verse 2:

DJ is really wiggin
he got the old school mixin
the fellas heads are spinning
all the girls are finger-lickin

we got the bubbly bubblin
i got her shoulders rubbin
I got my game spinnin
kickin it in low...

she grabs my arm
pulls me to the main stage
out on the floor

everybody sing sing
(back to chorus)

bridge:
take a little walk outside
honey wants to see my ride
you know i think i might
turn on a little barry white

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