

Jason DeRulo**"We Don't Wanna Go Home"**

Visit "[We Don't Wanna Go Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Jason Derulo!

Check that out, what they playin',
That's my song, that's my song.
Where my drinks? I've been waiting much too long, much too long
And this girl in my lap, passing out, she's a blonde
The last thing on my mind is goin' home...

From the window (From the window)
To the wall (To the wall)
This club is jumpin' (This club is jumpin')
Til tomorrow (Til tomorrow)
Is it daylight? (Is it daylight?)
Or is it night time? (Night time)
1 o'clock, 2 o'clock, 3 o'clock, 4
We gon' tear the club up

[Chorus]

Day-o, me say day-o,
Daylight come and we don't wanna go home.
Yes-oh, we losin' control,
Turn the lights low 'cause we about to get blown.
Let the club shut down,
We won't go, oh, oh, oh!
Burn it down,
To the flo, oh, oh, oh!
Day-o, me say day-o,
Daylight come and we don't wanna go home.
We drink the whole bottle but it ain't over, over.
Errbody jumping on the sofa, sofa.
Standing on the chairs,
Standing on the bar,
No matter day or night, I'm shining,
Bitch, I'm a star.

From the window (From the window)
To the wall (To the wall)
This club is jumpin' (This club is jumpin')
Til tomorrow (Til tomorrow)
Is it daylight? (Is it daylight?)
Or is it night time? (Night time)
1 o'clock, 2 o'clock, 3 o'clock, 4
We gon' tear the club up

[Chorus]

Day-o, me say day-o,
Daylight come and we don't wanna go home.
Yes-oh, we losing control,
Turn the lights low cause we about to get blown.
Let the club shut down,
We won't go, oh, oh, oh!
Burn it down,
To the flo, oh, oh, oh!
Da-yo, me say day-o,
Daylight come and we don't wanna go home.

[Bridge]

I just met this sexy Haitian girl moving like a dancer,
Told her and her girlfriends, lets meet in my cabana,
Ask me where the party's at, baby I'm the answer,
Have another drink with me, shawty where your manners?
Take another shot, nother, shot, shot, shot, shot
I can make it hot, make it hot, we go rock into the...

[Chorus]

Day-o, me say day-o,
Daylight come and we don't wanna go home.
Yes-oh, we losing control,
Turn the lights low cause we about to get blown.
Let the club shut down,
We won't go, oh, oh, oh!
Burn it down,
To the flo, oh, oh, oh!
Da-yo, me say day-o,
Daylight come and we don't wanna go home.

Visit [Jason DeRulo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

