Jim Jones "Go Cinderella"

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Chorus:

Hey, come here row with the fellow!

Baby girl,

Go Cinderella!

Go Cinderella!

I see you on the dance floor, you know I'mma tell her.

Go Cinderella!

Go Cinderella!

I see you on the dance floor, you know I'mma tell her.

Go Cinderella!

Go Cinderella!

I need to rewind these plays from the top

Hey, call me…

Baby girl sweat cold as a cellar.

So cold I'm about to go get a sweater.

I see you on the dance floor, you know I'mma tell her.

Go Cinderella!

Go Cinderella!

I see you on the dance floor, you know I'mma tell her.

Go Cinderella!

Go Cinderella!

Hey, I say go Cinderella!

Keep it law while I raw this vanilla.

You're boyfriend told you I was broke,

Never ever, it's mozzarella every time I go see the...

Ka-ching!

Go Cinderella!

Go Cinderella!

Put me on the mix,

You so spin, Cinderella!

A towel, show me the coat for the weather,

A chauffer, how about a holly umbrella?

Go Cinderella!

Let's go Cinderella!

Let me now when you wanna go,

Cause whenever, ever, ever I'll be…

I will never do the…I'll be your patron.

Yeah! You can turn me in my zone,

Ain't nobody throwing rocks, but I'll probably get in stones.

I put on sight, Be aware what you want, girl We gonna get it all night!

Chorus:

Hey! Hey, come here row with the fellow!

Baby girl sweat cold as a cellar.

So cold I'm about to go get a sweater.

I see you on the dance floor, you know I'mma tell her.

Go Cinderella!

Go Cinderella!

I see you on the dance floor, you know I'mma tell her.

Go Cinderella!

Go, go Cinderella!

I pulled up

Came to the club just to borrow a vanilla,

I know I do, I trust…

But the bitch start acting a little too Cinderella.

No glass slipper….

…

Shit it!

Both hills above one hill,

And I watch getting you chills…

You all looking good in a skirt and a brow,

With them big body…

With the bitch getting touching feelings,

Cause I took theâ€!

Now we're in the street with the nipples out,

I told that bitch I still put a pistol out.

Chorus:

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Baby girl sweat cold as a cellar.

So cold I'm about to go get a sweater.

I see you on the dance floor, you know I'mma tell her.

Go Cinderella!

Go Cinderella!

I see you on the dance floor, you know I'mma tell her.

Go Cinderella!

Go, go Cinderella!

Cinderella, go sing it,

She rocks Luis Vuitton, Gucci, Fendi,… ….

In the club getting low, with a tag on the dress.

You know that, take a close back,

After the party to the morgue, get her dough back

Take a code act, grab my balls at,

Fuck all these models with a…

Yeah!....

… no next day, what happens next no need to explain. Got slow, no, no ex-games,

Get straight to the….sex cage.

Chorus:

Hey! Hey, come here row with the fellow!

Baby girl sweat cold as a cellar.

So cold I'm about to go get a sweater.

I see you on the dance floor, you know I'mma tell her.

Go Cinderella!

Go Cinderella!

I see you on the dance floor, you know I'mma tell her.

Go Cinderella!

Go, go Cinderella!

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