

Katalina "DJ Girl"

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All right everybody, I need one line, one line
I need eight dollars and a picture ID or else you're not
getting in

Excuse me excuse me, let me through please
I'm with the DJ', I'm with the DJ, okay?
Heh, sure you know the DJ, sure you do
Everybody's on the guest list

Excuse me
Excuse me
(Excuse me, excuse me, excuse me)
Excuse me, excuse me Mr. Bouncer

My babys spinnin', it's a packed dance floor
My heart is pumpin' cryin' out for more
The beat is heavy any boy could be mine
So move on over, I'm the DJ's girl

Excuse me, let me through please

Eight bucks honey!

What? Eight dollars? No way
I'm on the guest list
I'm with the DJ?

Look, I don't have time to stand out here
And talk about your little problems
Like, why do you think I have these records?
Do you think I dress like this for fun?

Excuse me, like were you not listening to me or what?
This is way out of hand, like I'm so sure
What do you mean?
Check the guest list again, Mr. Bouncer-head muscle-
man
I'm with the DJ

No, I don't think so baby, I'm the man
You're not getting in

Hey stupid steroid-face!
Eight dollars? I'm not gonna pay your dumb little cover
charge
I'm with the DJ, I'm with the DJ
I'm with the DJ, okay?

My babys spinnin', it's a packed dance floor
My heart is pumpin' cryin' out for more
The beat is heavy, any boy could be mine
So come on over, I'm the DJ's girl

Ooo, I'm the DJ's girl
Ooo, I'm the DJ's girl

All right everybody, one solid line
I need eight dollars and a picture ID or else you're not
getting in
Excuse me
Excuse me Mr. Bouncer

Heh, why don't you go home you little groupie
You're wastin' my time
Excuse me
Excuse me Mr. Bouncer

I need eight bucks and a picture ID

Look, if you value your stupid little job
You better get outta my way
'Cuz I'm with the DJ
What?

Oh my God, I'm so sure
Like in a million years
You are so dead
Like, why do you think I have these records?

Do you think I dress like this for fun?
Excuse me, like were you not listening to me, or what?
This is way out of hand, like I'm so sure
What do you mean?

Check the guest list again, Mr. Bouncer-head
Muscle-man
I'm with the DJ
I'm with the DJ, okay?

My baby's spinnin', it's a packed dance floor
My heart is pumpin' cryin' out for more
The beat is heavy, any boy could be mine
So come on over, I'm the DJ's girl

My baby's spinnin', it's a packed dance floor
My heart is pumpin' cryin' out for more
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So move on over, I'm the DJ's girl

So move on over, I'm the DJ's girl

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