

Kesha "Dolla"

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Wake up in the morning feeling like P Diddy
With my glasses i'm out the door i'm gonna hit this city
Before i leave brush ma teeth with a bottle of Jack
Coz when i leave for the night i aint coming back

I'm talkin pedicure on our toes toes
Tryin on all our clothes clothes
Boys blowin up our phones phones

Drop toppin playin our favouite C.D's
Pullin up to the partys
Tryna get a little bit tip-z-y

Dont Stop, make it pop
Dj blow ma speackers up
Tonight I'ma fight
Till we see the sunlight,
Tick-Tock on the clock
But the party don't stop no
Wooh wooh ooh ohh
Wooh wooh ooh ohh
(x2)

Aint got no care in the world but got plenty of beer
Aint got no money in ma pocket but im already here
And all the dudes be linin up 'coz they hear we got
swagger
But we kick em to the curb unless they look like Mick
Jagger

Im talkin bout everybody gettin crunk crunk
Boys tryna touch my junk junk
Gunna slap him if he gettin to drunk drunk

Now now we goin till they kick us out out
or the police shut us down down police shut us down
down
po po shut us down down
Don't stop, make it pop
Dj blow ma speakers up
Tonight I'ma fight
Till we see the sunlight

Tick-Tock on the clock

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