Mickael "Cyclone Ft. Baby Bash & T-Pain"

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O-oh (O-oh) O-oh (O-oh) O-oh (O-oh)

Swanananani (nanani, nanani, nanani)

[Chorus:]

She moves her body like a cyclone And she makes me wanna do it all night long Going hard when they turn the spotlights on Because she moves her body like a cyclone Just like a cyclone

She moves her body like a cyclone And she makes me wanna do it all night long Going hard when they turn the spotlights on Because she moves her body like a cyclone A mighty cyclone

Now look at that peppa' On the back of that bumpa' She aint even playin When she's shakin that ruppa' And oh, you aint know? She gets lower than a muffla' Even with her girlfriends Show stopping with a hustla'

The way she move her body She might see the Maserati She wanna put it on me Tryna show me her tsunami She make it hard to copy Always tight, never sloppy And got an entourage And her own paparazzi

Now there she go again Ridin through the stormy weatha' You betta button up If you wanna go get her Cause it is what it is Errybody wanna love her But when she pop it boy You better run for cover

[Chorus:]

(It's a wrap) when she break them boys off a typhoon (It's a wrap) gotta get that phatty like a boss tycoon (It's a wrap) now hold it steady cause she make a monsoon (It's a wrap) now you can Google, download the I Tunes

See what I'm sayin She aint playin Yeah, she got them heads turnin You gon' hear it clack, clack When them heels get to burnin Stiletto so fuego She got her own label And got us all doin the tornado

[Chorus]

Ay

This is crazy It's amazing It must be the way of the lady Eer reer reer reer reer reer reer reer

[Chorus]

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