

Prima J "Gotta Lotta"

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Rock your body
Rock, rock, rock your body
Rock, rock, rock your body
Rock, rock, rock, rock your body

Rock, rock your body
Rock, rock, rock, rock your body
Rock, rock, rock, rock your body
Rock, rock your body, who like to party?

Oh, gotta get up off the wall
Gotta get down on the floor
Gotta lotta what they want
But they gotta jump

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Gotta get down on the floor
Gotta lotta what they want
But they gotta jump

Bass bumpin'
People jumpin' to the beat
Everybody's groovin'
Got this party on its feet

I got the DJ rockin', B-boys clockin'
Fakers jockin' all in my scene
So if you came to get down
Get out 'cha seat

Let's get it started, play your part
It ain't that hard, just follow my lead
If you still don't get it, yo J
Tell 'em what I mean

Now pop 'til you can't no more
We got the style so hot, it's incredible
Do the whip to the whop to the candy store
We won't stop 'til you had enough

Uh, get up on the dance floor
Clap your hands to the beat like Simon says, boy

Got the heat that'll make you feel joy
Run it back, 2 steps to the beat, uh

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Gotta get down on the floor
Gotta lotta what they want
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If you know that you're hot, let me see what you got
Set fire to the floor, burn it up
If you're only gonna come halfway
Don't even come at all

Because the people wanna see you
Bring it on before the end of this song
Just feel the music, let your body rock to it
And do it, do it, do it

So if you know you're fly, then it's the time
To show the people how this is done
I said feel the music, let your body rock to it
Do it, do it, do it

Rock your body, who like to party?
Just throw your hands up and don't hurt nobody
We just came to party wit you
And raise 'em up high if you like to do too

So rush to the dance floor
Rock it, rock it, pop it, pop it
Show the people what you came for
Drop it, drop it, you can't top it

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I move so bionic, supersonic
Hypnotic on the floor
And when we flaunt it, they try to cop it

And everybody knows

We can move it, rock it
Pop it, lock it, drop it down low
So while you're sittin' on sidelines
Take notes from Prima J, you know

Watch us rock and roll it, Reggaeton it
Hip hop it and you know that's it's on
We came to party
And won't leave 'til the party's done

Gotta lotta moves, gotta lotta skillz
Got the right things to pay the right bills
Who wanna battle the best?
I take all down, who step up next?

What you hear is not a test
We came out to rock wit you
So that's what we're gonna do
Just make your body move

To the left, to the left, to the right, to the right
To the back, to the back, to the back, to the back
Now shuffle, shuffle, shuffle, shuffle
Now slide, slide, slide, slide

Oh, gotta get up off the wall
Gotta get down on the floor
Gotta lotta what they want
But they gotta jump

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