

T-Pain "Cyclone"

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Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Swa-na-na-na-ni

(A mighty 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
Hey, 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 dumpa' on the back of that bumpa'
She ain't even playin' when she's shakin' that rumpa'
And oh, you ain't know? She get lower than a muffla'
Even with her girlfriends, show stoppin' with a hustla'

The way she move her body, she might see the
Maserati
She wanna put it on me, try'na 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 better button up if you wanna go get her
'Cause it is what it is, everybody wanna love her
But when she pop it boy, you better run for cover

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

(It's a wrap)
When she break them boys off a typhoon
(It's a wrap)
Gotta get that fatty 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 iTunes

See what I'm sayin' she ain't 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

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A mighty cyclone

Shawty got looks and Shawty got class
Shawty got hips and Shawty got ass
When she hit the stage, she drop it down low like
Err, err, err, err-err, err-err, err, err
This is crazy, it's amazing, it must be the way of the
lady
Err, err, err, err-err, err-err, err, err

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And she makes me wanna do it all night long
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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

Err, err, err, err-err, err-err, err, err
Err, err, err, err-err, err-err, err, err
Err, err, err, err-err, err-err, err, err, err

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