

Blood On The Dancefloor

"Keys To The Bakery"

Visit "[Keys To The Bakery](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm so fresh I got the keys to the bakery.
I'm so fresh I got the keys to the bakery.

I'm so fresh to death!
I'm so fresh to death!
I'm always fresh to death!

Are you ready?
Pop, lock, make em' stop.
Haters block and bitches rock.
Yo pass me the cup, I'll drink till I throw up!
Throw your damn hands up.
Everybody get up.
Shake it to the ground, make this club get loud.

I'm so fresh I got the keys to the bakery.
I'm so fresh I got the keys to the bakery.

I'm so fresh to death!
I'm so fresh to death!
I'm always fresh to death!

I got you wetter than Hurricane Katrina!
I got you wetter than Hurricane Katrina!
I got you wetter than Hurricane Katrina!
I got you wetter than Hurricane Katrina!

Cuddle leads to trouble when you're up in my bubble.
I don't chase them I replace them stacking hoes like dominoes.
Make a rumor sense of humor, entertain me with my life.
Make me popular over night. To be famous is so nice.

Drop it like it's hot.
Drop it like it's hot.
Drop, pop, make em' stop.
Snitches what? Snitches not!

Drop it like it's hot.
Drop it like it's hot.

Drop, pop, make em' stop.
Snitches what? Snitches not!

Reeses pieces butter cup,
You mess with me, I'll fuck you up.
Throw em' up! Throw em' up!
This is how we party up.
She licked it like a lollipop.
Don't stop until you hit the spot.
Oh Baby! Oh Baby! You got me crazy or maybe.
Get smashed, lets dance if you got the chance.
It's the feelings I'm feeling.
The things she's got me believing.
She's gonna start, gonna kick up my heart.
I can't stop until I pop.
Oh my god! Oh my god!
There's danger on the spot.
I got money in my hands, I don't think you understand.
I'm so fresh I got the keys to the bakery.
Mad dough, cash flow.
Got the diamonds that glow.
We be poppin' champagne, like we won the damn
game.

I'm so fresh I got the keys to the bakery.
I'm so fresh I got the keys to the bakery.

I'm so fresh to death!
I'm so fresh to death!
I'm always fresh to death!

I'm so fresh I got the keys to the bakery.
I'm so fresh I got the keys to the bakery.

I'm so fresh to death!
I'm so fresh to death!
I'm always fresh to death!

I'm so fresh I got the keys to the bakery.
He's so fresh he's got the keys to the bakery.
I'm so fresh I got the keys to the bakery.
He's so fresh he's got the keys to the bakery.

I got you wetter than Hurricane Katrina!
I got you wetter than Hurricane Katrina!
I got you wetter than Hurricane Katrina!
I got you wetter than Hurricane Katrina!

Ding-ding!
I got the keys to the bakery.
Ahh! So fresh!

Ding-ding!
I got the keys to the bakery.
Ahh! So fresh!
Ding-ding!

Visit [Blood On The Dancefloor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.