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Diddy-Dirty Money "Ass On The Floor"

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When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor

Them haters can't tell you nothin' Them haters can't tell me nothin' Them haters can't tell you nothin' No

When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor

Them haters can't tell you nothin' Them haters can't tell me nothin' Them haters can't tell you nothin' No

You're the love of my life But you hurt my heart twice Now I'm drunker than a motherfucker Tryin' to find my way back to your heart, you motherfucker

So I know there's a price When you're running all night And you're drunker than a motherfucker Tryin' to find your way back to the love, you motherfucker

Baby, you know just what to do I know you know the truth And we will never lose There's no need, there's no use

I give my soul to you (When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor) (When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor) Yeah, yeah, yeah (When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor) (When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor) I give my soul to you (Them haters can't tell you nothin') (Them haters can't tell me nothin') Yeah, yeah, yeah (Them haters can't tell you nothin') (No)

Did you make me cry Don't you hurt, hurt my pride Got me madder than a motherfucker Tryin' to fight my way back to your heart, you motherfucker

Your achin' my brain In your arms, I feel safe Shit, deep down I always loved ya Tryin' to find my way back to your heart, you motherfucker

Baby, you know just what to do I know you know the truth And we will never lose There's no need, there's no use

I give my soul to you (When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor) (When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor) Yeah, yeah, yeah (When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor) (When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor) I give my soul to you (I gave you everything) (Them haters can't tell you nothin') (Them haters can't tell me nothin') Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yo, turn me up, I want to make sure she can hear me) (Them haters can't tell you nothin') (No) (Listen to me)

That love's gonna get you, motherfucker Smoke weed, listenin' to Sade I left my pain in Paris Why can't you see shit my way?

You on that lonely highway My car still on that driveway Feels like I'm dying slowly Feels like what more can I say? I made you face your fears I think we could've made it Thought I told you I loved you Maybe we should've waited

How could you ever doubt me When I stood by you proudly? I would've gave my last breath Now you can't breathe without me

Oh, when your in the cold, yeah All you think about is your baby Oh, when your in the cold, yeah All you think about is your baby

Baby, I want you to need me, I need you To want me, I want you to love me forever Baby, I want you, I need you to love me I love you, I need you to want me forever

When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor

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