

## O'Ryan "She Loves the Club"

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*[Verse 1:]*

Damn you playing games already  
'Cause you sorta got me sea-sick, waving your belly  
Like in and out then out and then in  
Then back to out, girl drop your friends  
'Cause I ain't trying to have 'em with us all night  
Face looking all tight, ask if it's alright  
If you, just leave for a minute, come back  
My mind freeze for a minute, but your waist throwback  
WHOA!

*[Verse 2:]*

You looking good in that teeny-weeny-mini skirt  
Girl you hot as a shorty (any)  
Cherry-red lipstick, sucking a lollipop  
Winding your body, looking at me  
Ma' you know you need to stop  
You got my hands all over you  
(la la la la la la la la)  
Girl you got something, nothing I won't do  
(la la la la la la la la)  
And I can see you're down to do whatever  
You're a "girl gone wild"  
So now it's going down tonight

*[Chorus:]*

Shorty love the club, and she like to go  
On and on and on and on and on and (whoa)  
She love the club and she like to make it  
Drop and crank it up and ride the pony  
Shorty love the club, and she like to go  
On and on and on and on and on and (whoa)  
She love the club and she like to make it  
Get it, get it girl  
Get it, get it girl

*[Verse 3:]*

Shorty's bad as hell and she knows it, ferocious  
I could've sworn I seen mami on a poster  
And she keeps moving closer and closer  
She's a pro so I don't have to coach her  
I'm digging her 'cause she handle her business

My hand on her hip, when I dip then she dip  
And all the homies want to dance with her  
'Cause she's hot to death, young and sexy  
She loves the club

*[Chorus:]*

Shorty love the club, and she like to go  
On and on and on and on and on and (whoa)  
She love the club and she like to make it

Drop and crank it up and ride the pony  
Shorty love the club, and she like to go  
On and on and on and on and on and (whoa)  
She love the club and she like to make it  
Get it, get it girl  
Get it, get it girl

*[Verse 4:]*

Wait, I need time to breathe  
Just a minute and I promise I'mma follow your lead  
And we could, two step to the bass line  
Hands on your waistline, I don't understand why we  
waste time.  
'Cause you bumped and grind  
And the reason why we still here, stumps my mind,  
mama  
I see you sorta looking like you want more  
So we can do the same thing with our clothes off  
Holla!

*[Bridge:]*

Girl we might as well, be crushing on the floor  
(oh, ooh)  
Our bodies so close, your skin is so soft  
Tonight I'mma slide with you, girl  
(Do you like what you see?) girl  
Girl you know what you're doing  
Turn around and dance for me  
Now dance little mama  
(la la la la la la la la)  
You like it when I shake my, don't you? Yeah  
Now dance little mama  
(la la la la la la la la)  
Let me show you what I'm twerking with, whoa  
Now dance little mama  
(la la la la la la la la)  
Like to go on and on and on and on and on and  
Now dance little mama  
(la la la la la la la la)  
Come and get it boy, come and get it boy

*[Chorus:]*

Shorty love the club, and she like to go  
On and on and on and on and on and (whoa)  
She love the club and she like to make it  
Drop and crank it up and ride the pony  
Shorty love the club, and she like to go  
On and on and on and on and on and (whoa)  
She love the club and she like to make it  
Get it, get it girl  
Get it, get it girl

*[Til the end:]*

(la la la la la la la la)

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