

DJ Webstar f/ Jim Jones, Juelz Santana
"Dancin On Me"

Visit "[Dancin On Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus: DJ Webstar] Pull up to the club she dancin on me I don't really know what she doin to me But I really know how she really want me I'm like girl your dancin on me (D-J-WEB-STAR!!!!!!!!!!) Dancin on me she dancin on me, dancin on me she dancin on me Dancin on me she dancin on me I don't know about you but she dancin on me GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! [Verse One: DJ Webstar] I wanna see you cop that bottle, pop that bottle Shake that bottle, then pour it on a modeeeeeeeeeellllllll!!!!!!! You follow, then do your little dance like a genie in a booooooooootttttttllllllleeeeeeee!!!!!!!!!!!! Shorty ain't let me leave when I move she move she ain't lettin me breath!!! Shorty ain't let me leave when I move she move she ain't lettin me breath!!! [Chorus: DJ Webstar] (*Jim Jones) Pull up to the club she dancin on me I don't really know what she doin to me (*Stop touchin..) But I really know how she really want me I'm like girl your dancin on me (*Take dat) Dancin on me she dancin on me, dancin on me she dancin on me Dancin on me she dancin on me I don't know about you but she dancin on me (*I don't know about you but she dancin wit a G) GO GIRL! (*Go girl!) GO GIRL! (*Go girl!) GO GIRL! (*YO' girl!) GO GIRL! (*YO' girl!) GO GIRL! (*.is MY girl!) GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! [Verse Two: Jim Jones] (JONES!) If bein fine was a crime, you'd be servin a dime (10!) Her brains was insane, she said I'm all on her mind (Damn!) Watchin her every move and stalkin her body parts The way I might attack her, she might need her a bodyguard (errrrRAUGH!!) Heh, the Jones, had her like gosh Champagne to us is nothin but mouthwash (Got 'em) You get it from ya mama, shake what she gave ya (And..) Drop it like it's hot, I couldn't take this behavior (Take dat!) Pull up to the club and that Lambo is lookin sweet (SWEET!) Don't know 'bout you, but her hands was on me (Stop touchin..) Then she start to feel like the hammer was on me But she want to lick the w/rapper like the candy was on me (BLOAW!) JONES! [Chorus: DJ Webstar] Dancin on me she dancin on me, dancin on me she dancin on me Dancin on me

she dancin on me I don't know about you but she
dancin on me GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL!
GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! [Verse Three:
Juelz Santana] Grind on me (Go!), whine on me (Go!)
Now turn around and put yo' behind on me (Go!) Now
grind on me (Aye), now grind on me (Aye) Now lemme
take you home, you can ride on me (Aye) See ladies
love me, girls they adore me The haters hate me, but
they can't avoid me She wanna get kinky, she's all on
me I wanna get freaky, me so horny (AYYYE!) So I
whispered in her ear like, "What is we gon' do?" (Huh?)
She looked at her friend, I'm like, "She could come,
too" (Let's go) All three of us should get one room And
do the things we like to do, ay! (BLOAW!) [Chorus: DJ
Webstar] Dancin on me she dancin on me, dancin on
me she dancin on me Dancin on me she dancin on me I
don't know about you but she dancin on me GO GIRL!
GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO
GIRL! GO GIRL! [Bridge: DJ Webstar] Shake your little
diggy dong dong dong!!! Shake your little diggy dong
dong dong!!! Di dong dong dong diggy dong dong
dong Di dong dong dong!!! Show me what your mama
gave ya! Show me what your mama gave ya! Ha fa la la
dong dong dong di dong dong dong
AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!! [Chorus: DJ Webstar] Pull
up to the club she dancin on me I don't really know
what she doin to me But I really know how she really
want me I'm like girl your dancin on me Dancin on me
she dancin on me, dancin on me she dancin on me
Dancin on me she dancin on me I don't know about you
but she dancin on me GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO
GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL! GO GIRL!

Visit [DJ Webstar f/ Jim Jones, Juelz Santana](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.