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DJ Dirty Money & Mr. Quikk "Ass On The Floor"

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[Hook: Swizz Beatz (x2)] 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-When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor Them haters can't tell you nothing Them haters can't tell me nothing Them haters can't tell you nothing

[Dirty Money:] You're the love of my life But you hurt my heart twice Now I'm drunker than a motherf*cker Trying to find my way back to your heart you motherf*cker So I know, there's a price, when you're wrong, when you're nice When you're drunker than a motherf*cker Trying to find your way back to love you You motherf*cker

Baby you know, just what to do I know you know the truth And we will never lose There's no me without no you I give my soul to you

[Hook: Swizz Beatz]

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-When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor Them haters can't tell you nothing Them haters can't tell me nothing Them haters can't tell you nothing

[Dirty Money:] So, you made me cry, don't you hurt, hurt my pride Got me madder than a motherf*cker Trying to fight my way back to your heart you motherf*cker (?) in your arms I feel safe Sh*t, you know deep down, I will always love ya Trying to find my way back to your heart you motherf*cker

Baby you know, just what to do I know you know the truth And we will never lose There's no me without no you I give my soul to you

[Hook: Swizz Beatz]

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-when you're in the club, get your ass on the floor Them haters can't tell you nothing Them haters can't tell me nothing Them haters can't tell you nothing

[Diddy:]

Yo turn me up, I'm a make sure she can hear me Yo, that girl's gon get ya, motherf*cker Smoke weed, listening to Sade I left my pain in Paris Why can't you see sh*t my way You on that lonely highway My car's 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 have made it Thought I told you I love you Maybe we should have waited How could you ever doubt me When I stood by you proudly I would have gave my last breath Now you can't breath without me

[Dirty Money:] Oh when you're in the club yeah All you think about your baby [x2]

Baby I want you to need me I need you to want me, I want you to love me forever [x2]

[Hook: Swizz Beatz] 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-When you're in the club, get your ass on the floor Them haters can't tell you nothing Them haters can't tell me nothing Them haters can't tell you nothing

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