

## Prima Donna

### "Gotta Lotta"

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Rock your body  
Rock, rock your body (repeat 3 more times)

Who like to party

[CHORUS:]

Oh!

Gotta get up off the wall  
Gotta get down on the floor  
Gotta lotta what they want  
But they gotta jump

Oh!

Gotta get up off the wall  
Gotta get down on the floor  
Gotta lotta what they want  
But they gotta jump

Oh!

Bass bumpin', people jumpin' to the beat  
Everybody's groovin', got this party on its feet  
I got the DJ rockin'  
B-boys clockin'  
Fakers jockin'  
All in my scene  
So if you came to get down  
Get out 'cha seat  
Let's get it started  
Play your part it  
Ain't that hard just  
Follow my lead  
If you still don't get it, yo "J"  
Tell 'em what I mean

Now pop till you can't no more  
We got the style so hot it's incredible  
Do the whip to the whop to the candy store  
We won't stop till you had enough  
Uh, Get up on the dance floor  
Clap your hands to the beat like Simon says, boy  
Got the heat that'll make you feel joy  
Run it back, 2 steps to the beat, uh

[Chorus]

If you know that you're hot  
Let's see what you got  
Set fire to the floor, gonna burn it up  
If you're only gonna come halfway  
Don't even come at all  
Because the people wanna see you  
Bring it on before the end of this song  
Just feel the music  
Let your body rock to it  
And do it, do it, do it  
So if you know you're fly  
Then it's the time  
To show the people how it's done  
I said feel the music, let your body rock to it  
And do it, do it, do it

Rock ya body, who like to party  
Throw your hands up and don't hurt nobody  
We just came to party wit you  
And raise 'em up high if you like to do too  
So rush to the dance floor  
Rock it, rock it, pop it, pop it  
Show the people what they came for  
Drop it, drop it  
You can't top it

[Chorus]

I move so  
Bionic, supersonic, hypnotic  
On the floor  
And when we  
Flaunt it, they try to cop it  
And everybody knows  
We can move it, rock it  
Pop it, lock it, drop it down low  
So while you're sitting on the sidelines  
Take notes from Prima J, you know  
Watch us rock and roll it  
Reggaetone it  
Hip-hop it, you know that's it's on  
We came to party  
And won't leave till the party's done

Gotta lotta moves, gotta lotta skillz  
Got the right things to pay the right bills  
Who wanna battle the best  
I take all down

Who step up next  
What you hear is not a test  
We came out to rock wit you  
So that's what we're gonna do  
Just make your body move

To the left, to the left  
To the right, to the right  
To the back, to the back  
To the back, to the back  
Now shuffle, shuffle  
Shuffle, shuffle  
Now slide, slide  
Slide, slide

[Chorus x2]

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