Feel it in your soul,
If you wanna get on down,
Then its time to look around,

I said are you ready Uh, Yeah, hey Come on, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey Let's do it Are you ready Whoa-whoa-yeah Whoa-whoa-yeah All my ladies Lets do it Come on I know the girls inside there wanna get on with the ladies, But there are always fellas there to stir and make you crazy, They try to get you flaky Can't find no buts no maybes, You think that girl's a traitor, But that man's the instigator Turning up with your jewellery on, Making moves with your lipstick on, Want some of that cushy stuff, Whoa---whoa-ooh Lets jump when the music's on, All my girls living up till dawn, Want a little bit sing this song, Whoa-whoa-ooh Why do you think that every girl out theres your enemy, You're looking at her with the green eyed filled with jealousy It's not the way its supposed to be, So c'mon ladies dance with me, And I'll tell ya, No, n-n-n-n-no, no, no, no, no, no, NO Turing up with your jewellery on (Oh yeah) Making moves with your lipstick on, Want some of that cushy stuff, Whoa---whoa-ooh Lets jump when the music's on, All my girls living up till dawn, Want a little bit sing this song, Whoa-whoa-ooh Whoa Mmm Feel the rhythm in your body, Gotta lose control, All the ladies get together, We'll be on a roll,

We're all the same, Yeah

You gotta think about it, You're beating up yourself

(Yeah yeah yeah)

Turing up with your jewellery on Making moves with your lipstick on, Want some of that cushy stuff, Whoa---whoa-ooh
Lets jump when the music's on,
All my girls living up till dawn,
Want a little bit sing this song,
Whoa-whoa-ooh

Turing up with your jewellery on Making moves with your lipstick on, Want some of that cushy stuff, Whoa-whoa-ooh
Lets jump when the music's on,
All my girls living up till dawn,
Want a little bit sing this song,
Whoa-whoa-ooh

Whoa-Whoa-Yeah Whoa-Whoa-Yeah

Want some of that cushy stuff (Whoa Whoa Ooh)

Whoa-Whoa-Yeah Whoa-Whoa-Yeah

One of them better sing this song