

Accelerate

Christina Aguilera

Hide it 'til we feel it
Then we feel it, 'til we fight it, yeah
Hold it 'til we need it, never leave it
Didn't want it, yeah

New York, worldwide (L.A., worldwide)
Borders my city (Girl, that's my home)
Just pulled up to the hotel (Hotel, hotel)
All my day ones here with me (Ah, yeah)
We got moola, power, we on fire tonight
Gonna get it how we want it
'Cause we 'bout it, 'bout that life

Baby, it's alright
(Baby, it's alright)
Baby, it's OK
(Baby, it's OK)
Spark round later (yea yea yea yea)
Don't worry 'bout tomorrow
I be with my ladies you can find me there
Try to play us, we gon' start a riot up in here

Accelerate, c'mon babe
Pick up your speed
Stamina, fill me up
That's what I need

Another shot
You comin' home with me
Fuck all these drugs, fuck all these clubs
What's wrong with me

All my boss ladies (In the city, yeah)
Look at your Mercedes (Skrt skrt skrt skrt)
No matter long as you get there (Get there)
Just don't let it drive you crazy

Get that moola, power, you on fire tonight
You can get it how you want it
That's it, go tonight

Baby, it's alright
(Baby, it's alright)
Baby, it's OK
(Baby, it's OK)
Spark round later
Don't worry 'bout tomorrow (Nah, nah, nah, nah)
I be with my ladies you can find me there (Find me)
Try to play us, we gon' start a riot up in here

Accelerate, c'mon babe
Pick up your speed
Stamina, fill me up
That's what I need

Another shot
You comin' home with me (Yeah)

Fuck all these drugs, fuck all these clubs (2 Chainz)
What's wrong with me

Right, left
Mic left
Mic check, trap check
Sex drive Nascar
Crash it like the NASDAQ
More than you can expect
Everything except jealousy and envy
We gon' move on past that
Joint strong, pass that
Ooh, girl, bad, bad
Where the, where the cash at?
Don't forget the hashtag
Pretty, pretty, so saditty
Work it out, muscle memory
Get the money, my ability
Until the end, 2000, infinity
I put it in, now that you're feelin' me
Look how I'm killin' it
Leavin' there to chill
You ain't got internet?
Just left the Benedict
I got them benefits
Did it deliberate
Killed you to prove I'm innocent

Hide it 'til we feel it
Then we feel it, 'til we fight it, yeah
Hold it 'til we need it, never leave it
Didn't want it, yeah

Fuck all these drugs, fuck all these clubs
What's wrong with me

Accelerate, c'mon babe
Pick up your speed
Stamina, fill me up
That's what I need (Oh, yeah)

Another shot
You comin' home with me
Fuck all these drugs, fuck all these clubs
What's wrong with me

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, woo
Ooh-ooh, yeah, ah, yeah
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ah, yeah
Ooh-ooh, oh yeah
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh
Yeah, yeah