

# 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

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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