

# Float On

Dream Warriors

Luv, Q, Spek, Lu (Float On)  
Small X, Riddler (They gotta float on)  
Cando, Dog (float on)  
Who's that girl on the rome castin nude shadow  
In the midnite hour  
Red carpets, nothing less, boy we walked on  
I wouldn't have it  
It's tragic  
How we make em disappear like magic  
King Lu with a touch like midas  
And all the kiss honeys, dem stay beside us  
Girls on the left, swimmin, women on the right  
Cruisin the house and ya don't want to fight  
And any way it rocks, like blocks on your corner  
The new world order  
Slaughter  
Recognize quoted  
You demoted, early dismissal  
That issue, soft like ass tissue  
So now every interview  
Music's behind me livin in a world made of money, honey  
Take the bitter with the sweet  
Take the bitter with the sweet  
Street  
CHORUS:  
(Before I let go) Float, Float On  
Float On, Float On (Float On)  
Float, Float On (That's what they gotta do)  
Float On, Float On (Float On)  
Take my hand  
Come with me baby, to love land  
Cause 1, 2, 3 o'clock, 4 o'clock rock  
You'll be hearin me comin round your block  
Tappin the older counts  
Somedays it's so thick  
I can't see through the fog  
I feel like digital, fightin analogue  
Just another page  
In the rage  
Of the teenage  
These tricks ain't for kids  
With dresses that fit like a condom  
Help me, somebody help me  
Oh, how the mighty have fallin  
Now you can hear your mamma callin  
When the DJ display  
People get down  
Girls with the bodies  
And my eyesight on the dance floor  
It's the best type of party  
Cause the beat don't stop until the break of dawn  
For the people in the place that want to get their groove on  
DJ's playin tracks that attract your ass crack to the dance floor  
CHORUS:  
(Why don't you) Float, Float On (Float On)  
Float On, Float On (Yeah...)  
Float, Float On (I've been watching you)

Float On, Float On (Float On)  
Take pop the champagne  
Q just came  
Luv hooked up the beat  
To make em jump like House Of Pain  
Spek the voodooistic  
Lyrical linguistic  
So deep, you blink, you missed it  
Lu and Tre brought the ladies, in Mercedes  
You got the (?) askin (?)  
And tonite's the night, ain't nothin phasin me  
Cause on the d-low, my crews just security  
Stop  
Where I be is where your want to, be  
Cause a I can see behind that jealousy personna  
It's time to celebrate, we met the quota  
We got more guests than Rolanda  
Or Oprah, Geraldo, or Ricky Lake put together  
It doesn't matter what weather  
We rain on your parade  
Then clean up like cascade  
Check it, yo, we got it made in the shade  
CHORUS:  
Float, Float On (That's what they gotta do)  
Float On, Float On (I can give you more)  
Float, Float On (Than you've ever had before)  
Float On, Float On (You can take a trip around the world)  
Float, Float On (Champagne, candlelight)  
Float On, Float On (Gonna make you feel alright)  
Float, Float On (Yeah...)  
Float On, Float On (We're gonna celebrate tonite, baby)  
Float, Float On (You and I)  
Float On, Float On (While they float on)  
Float, Float On