

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