

Cyclone

Ernie Halter

She moves her body like a cyclone
She make me wanna to do it all night long
Goin' hard when they turn the spotlights on
Moves her body like a cyclone

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She make me wanna to do it all night long
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Now look at that peppa'
On the back of that bumpa'
She didn't even playin'
When she's shakin' that ruppa'

You don't know
She gets lower than a muffla'
With her girlfriends
Show stopping with a hustla'

The way she move her body
She may see the Maserati
Wanna put it on me
Show me the Tsunami

Make it hard to copy
Tight and never sloppy
She got an entourage
And her own paparazzi

There she go again
Ridin' through the stormy weather
Better button up
If you wanna get with her

It is what it is
Everybody wanna love her
When she pop it, boy
You better run for cover, cover

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And she make me wanna to do it all night long
Goin' hard when they turn the spotlights on
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She moves her body like a cyclone
Baby wanna to do it all night long
Goin' hard when they turn the spotlights on
Moves her body like a cyclone

Shorty got looks, Shorty got class
Shorty got hips, Shorty got ass
When she hit the stage
She drop it down low, like

This is crazy
It's amazing

Must be the way the lady

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The mighty cyclone