

Come on, come on, let's go, get up, get out the door
This is the one night of the week you have to get out on the floor
And show me what the fuck you got, yeah show me what the fuck you got
If you've got something to prove, then here's your fucking shot
Let's see you move from side to side
Let's see your knuckles turning white
Turning white, dance with us tonight
Come on, this is a celebration
A champagne jam, a rise to the occasion
That we don't give a fuck that you think about us
You live your life loving your dreams
We live our dreams, loving our lives
So if you wanna live like we do
Meet us at the party and we'll fucking teach you
We're going to the after party
The only way to end the night
So meet us at the after party
And help us fucking do it right
Let's go, grab a thirty rack and follow me
A stack of red cups and a couple balls so we can play b.p.
You're goin down, you're goin down
We're the baddest mothers 'round, on this side of town tonight
Oh shit, nice shot
I can't believe that went in
We're gonna win, we're gonna win, and now you're through
If you have a problem with me
That's my friends, my band, my family
Oh man, here we go again, a bounce shot for the win
We've been dominating this table all night
Tomorrow let's do it again
If you want a rematch, you know where we'll be
Next time, think again before you try to beat me