

# Legs Up

Jeffree Star

It's Jeffree Star  
Don't get me wrong  
I throw my hands up on the dance floor  
But the way you work it got me begging you for more  
Hold me close, let me show you dirty  
We'll make it hot sweating all through the night singing  
Ohhh  
I got you dancing on me  
Ohhh  
We got our hands up singing  
Ohhh  
I want you pounding on me  
Ohhh

So get your legs up  
(Yeah, uh huh, dat's right)  
I want your legs up  
So getchya legs up (oh, oh, oh)  
Don't wantchya hands up (no oh, oh, oh)  
I want your legs up  
Don't wantchya drinks up (no oh, oh, oh)  
I wantchya legs up

Poundin' shots, making sure that you're a slammer  
Cause the way I role: you can only nail me if we're hammered  
Bitch, I'm the queen, on your knees, kiss my feet please  
I like it kinky, sweating all through the night, singing...

Oh, oh, oh  
I got you dancing on me  
Oh, oh, oh  
We got our hands up singing  
Oh, oh, oh  
I want your body on me  
Oh, oh, oh

So get your legs up  
So get your legs up  
Don't put your hands up  
No  
I want your legs up  
So getchya legs up (oh, oh, oh)  
Don't wantchya hands up (no oh, oh, oh)  
I want your legs up (oh, oh, oh)  
Don't wantchya drinks up (no oh, oh, oh)  
I wantchya legs up

Fast fast, lets go - legs in the air ain't taking it slow  
Hot hot, don't stop - bring ya little friend and we'll do a little swap  
Fast fast, lets go - legs in the air ain't taking it slow  
Boom boom bang bang... oops wait, I forgot your name

Oh, oh, oh  
I got you dancing on me  
Oh, oh, oh  
We got our hands up singing  
Oh, oh, oh

I want your body on me  
Oh, oh, oh

Don't want your hands up  
Don't want your drinks up...

I want your legs up  
(Yeah, uh huh, dat's right)  
I want your legs up  
So getchya legs up (oh, oh, oh)  
Don't wantchya hands up (no oh, oh, oh)  
I want your legs up (oh, oh, oh)  
Don't wantchya drinks up (no oh, oh, oh)  
I wantchya legs up