I Move It

Millionaires

I move it, I grind it I drop it to the floor I move it in the line, & even at the door.

Now if you see me shakin it Please don't be so shy I'll move a little closer Cause you're my kind of guy.

So kids these days are always Freaking out about their reps, When they go out they never Even dance a single step. I'm so turned off by all these Boys who never fuckin dance, When I see a boy just standing There he won't get in my pants.

I can't see what they do, I can't hear what they say, You look so lame just standing, Come out & fuckin play.

You want a cig? Then take it! Just get out of my way, You look so dim starin me down GOD you're so cliche.

Sometimes I like them tall uh-huh Sometimes I like them short Alright But if you got no moves, You'll be my last resort.

So come on boy Let's shake it, Ya take me to the floor, I'll bite your lip & scratch your back, I swear I'm not a whore.

I, I, I, I move it We, we, we, we like it! I, I, I, I move it Now get down to it

So finally I see you coming up to dance with me, You look so hot, come touch my bod.. Don't make me plea. Ya that's the way I like it boy come give a little more, So bend me down, I'll bring it up, I know I'll make you sore.

Oh baby baby, Oh what you want from me? I see the way you're lookin, But that wont come for free. You've gotta show me what you got, Ya how you get it down, Cause you won't get me lookin like that, I've been around.

So if you wanna go, go Then meet me at the show, show I'll put you on my list You'll get to pass on all the row.

Now we're in the pit, pit So get on me lets do it, do it You grab my hand to go.. Now baby you're just too legit.

I, I, I, I move it We, we, we, we like it! I, I, I, I move it Now get down to it

I see you leaning over me to whisper in my ear, Hey baby you make me hot, let's get out of here. Boy it's not that easy if you really wanna score The only place that I'll go down is on this fucking floor.

Now don't be a dick I swear I'm not a tease Just prove to me you're worth it & you might get my keys. Boy now look at you, look at you You're all up on my junk. I can't lie, I like it Who cares if you're drunk?

So wha so wha So whats it gonna be? Do you want me here? Or over there? I know you wanna do me, do me

Now don't be shy I swear I don't bite hard But I always get my fill & I am going in for the kill.

I move it, I grind it I drop it to the floor I move it in the line, & even at the door.

Now if you see me shakin it Please come get a little taste Cause you look good I want you bad Ohh I want you bad.

I'll work it down Shake it down Drop it to the floor. If you'll bend me over Work me over Like you did before. I know you like it Know you see it Come & get some more. So work it out Break it down, Come on make me sore.

I, I, I, I move it We, we, we, we like it! I, I, I, I move it Now get down to it