

She grabs the yellow bottle,
she likes the way it hits her lips,
gets to the bottom, it sends her on a trip so right,
she might be goin' home with me tonight,
looks like a model, except she's got a little more class,
don't even bother, unless you've got that thing she likes,
I hope she's goin' home with me tonight.

Those flashing lights come from everywhere,
the way they hit her I just stop and stare,
she's got me love stoned,
man, I swear she's bad and she knows, I think that she knows.

She shuts the room down, the way she walks and causes a fuss,
the baddest in town, she's flawless like some uncut ice,
I hope she's goin' home with me tonight,
and all she wants is to dance, that's why you'll find her on the floor,
but you don't have a chance, unless you move the way that she likes,
that's why she's goin' home with me tonight, oh.

Those flashing lights seem to cause a glare,
the way they hit her I just stop and stare,
she's got me love stoned,
from everywhere she's bad and she knows, I think that she knows
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Those flashing lights come from everywhere,
the way they hit her I just stop and stare, stop and stare.

Those flashing lights come from everywhere,
I think she knows