

Dj turn the music up
I wanna feel it
Three Six Mafia
Kingston
Tiesto
I-I say DJ turn the music up
And send another round over to my cup
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I'm at the bar
Going have a bar
Sippin to the one
Stumbling to the car
But I don't wanna leave 'cause it's too crunk
These girls got a lot of junk in the trunk
Red bar, black bone, white top, mid tone
Gettin that back, and it's on
I'm a gigolo and it's gone
A freak of the week
Tryna get a piece
She better know how to booze stay to the beat
All on the floor, I gotta get this
Shakin' that ass and im sayin'
I'm in the club, get wasted, drinks up
I can't get to (1) it
Girls on the floor, I gotta get this
Shakin' that ass and im sayin'
I-I say DJ (2) the music up
And send another round over to my cup
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna (3) it (ohh ohh)
D-D-DJ let the music up
We (4) all night let the party rock
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
She face down
She ass up
I see her (5) it for free
So it put my money up
Before we bar up
The drinks keep flowing and flowing
She make that booty pop
It just keep growing and growing
You know I had to gunna get her up on that we on

Singin in the world, but a singing drunk girl

But break it down down down... To the ground ground ground... I-I say DJ turn the music up And send another round over to my cup I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) D-D-Di let the music drop We going all night let the party rock I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) Hey, I got stuck like it's the (6)___ of the month In the projects just got paid, DJ Keep it coming Keep on breaking 'em off and Bring it back just for the hood say Still spending gwap when the women they fly Reppin' the bottom ain't got it no lie Travel the world in the G4 a lot Poe boy the family and we get it hot I got the beat when the music is live Rock to the beat like my name can survive Give me that heat 'til we all feel the fire I'm in the (7)_ but the club get me high Party Get shine that rock the body The fellas on the rock that shades bacardi We do it nonstop get on bracardi 151 and get retarded (DJ turn the music up) (And send another round over to my cup) (I wanna feel it, hey!, ohh ohh) (Feel it) I-I say DJ turn the (8)_ And send another round over to my cup I (9)_____ feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna (10)_____ it (ohh ohh) D-D-Dj let the music drop We going all night let the party rock I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) (D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh...) (D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh...)

Fill in the gaps

(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh...) (D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh...)



- 1. taste
- 2. turn
- 3. feel
- 4. going
- 5. gettin
- 6. first
- 7. streets
- 8. music
- 9. wanna
- 10. feel

Fill in the gaps