Hey ya'll let me see you dance dance
Got the club jumping, you know the mood is just right
Just grab a shorty by the hand and
Don't you quit grooving
Cause nobody's going home tonight
And if you feeling kind of tipsy
I know you will be, now it's really cracking
So do your thang get your club on
Tonight's gonna be real long, let me see you move

Stop acting like these ain't the things that we're supposed to do

And do you want to fly before tonight until we're through
We got the club till two
So what you want to do
We getting crunked up
You getting crunked up
I'm in that spring making mood
We breaking all the rules
We getting crunked up

You getting crunked up

I'm in that roller-skating, barbecuing, dancing type of mood  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{We}}$  getting crunked up

You getting crunked up

Just because I'm bouncing with you

We in that drop top, with the hot spot, all the girls stop to  $\boldsymbol{w}$  atch us type of mood

DJ ain't playing no more slow jams
Baby girl it's bumping, I'm feeling this scene
By the time this night is over
I'm calling her over, cause I'm feeling those jeans
And if you brought your home girls with you tell them to get wi
th my crew
You can meet me on the floor if you want to dance some more