

# Drop, Drop

DZIARMA

Walking by the line  
I'm feeling sexual tonight  
I'm 'bout to let it go  
Let it go  
Reaching for the sky  
Another lover break his heart  
I wanna feel it glow  
Feel it glow  
People passing by  
I get excited by evacuate  
Hit the floor, hit the floor  
Turn it on the heatings  
I'm walking down the street  
Can't wait to let it go  
Let it go

When we're movin'  
We won't ever stop  
When we're dancin'  
We're make them bottles pop  
When we're moving  
We can't get enough  
So why you don't come on here  
And boy, I make you joy  
Drop, Drop  
Drop, Drop  
Boy, I make you joy  
Drop, Drop  
Drop, Drop

Need another shot  
All the piece are looking hot  
But I don't give a damn  
(I don't give a damn)  
Tonight we're gonna dance  
Like it's our last chance  
We're gonna lose control  
(We're gonna lose control)  
People passing-by  
I get excited by evacuate  
Hit the floor, hit the floor  
Turn it on the heatings  
I'm walking down the street  
Can't wait to let it go  
Let it go

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Boy, I make you joy

Drop, Drop  
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Ooh, oo-oh-oh-oh-oh

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We won't ever stop  
When we're dancin'  
We're make them bottles pop  
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We can't get enough  
So why you don't come on here

And boy, I make you joy  
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