

# OMG

Flo Rida

Oh my God, I think I'm on fire  
I'm on top, and ain't nobody higher

Hey, I been running the score up, big capping  
I shut that mouth, better talk to me nice, big stepping  
And boy we hot like hibernato, me and my bundlayros  
We filthy but we still keep cleaning up  
We make them sweat baby, I'm number one

F-L-O, R-I-D-A  
You too slow I make it  
If you know, take a seat  
But you don't get too close  
I got my finger on the flame, pressure your cooking like my name  
I've been killing everything, I'm on fire  
I mixed a little kerosene with a little gasoline  
Stick around and watch me make your world light up

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Okay, who do this better than me? That's some jealousy  
Boy you were felling to me, that's some purgy  
I'm about to cut them up, come get this surgery  
Work with me, work with me, work with me  
Uh-huh okay, you know what I do game day  
4 quarters ain't enough, I'm hungry I can eat 24 more all in 1 day, I'm

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