

Body Count

Jason Derulo

Yeah, Derulo

I didn't know what I was looking for till you slid in
You got them fellas lining up, I bet you're used to this, oh yeah
I can't imagine a girl like you is sleeping alone, oh no babe, uh yeah
You're too damn sexy for me to be your only fan, girl who am I to judge?

I don't really care about your body count
'Cause I just want to make that body count
Two, three, four, five
We got one night
To make, to make
To make that body count (oh)
To make that body count (oh)

If you kiss my friend I kiss yours
Make you feel better, even up the score
Like Michael Jackson said before
Let me beat it, beat it, beat it till I can't no more (till I can't no more)
We could call it love, sex is a hell of a drug
Girl who am I to judge? (Judge)

I don't really care about your body count
'Cause I just want to make that body count
Two, three, four, five
We got one night
To make, to make
To make that body count (oh) (oh yeah)
To make that body count (oh)
To make that body count

Alright, we gon' do some throwback shit
Ay check this out
Ay ay ay
Ay ladies (yeah?)
Do you pay your own bills? (Yeah)
Do you look fine? (Hell yeah)
Well you 'bout to get lucky tonight
Ay fellas (yeah?)
Is you getting paid? (Yeah)
Do you look fly? (Hell yeah)
Well you 'bout to get lucky tonight
Well you 'bout to get lucky tonight
Well you 'bout to get lucky tonight
All that ass must be good at math
Watch me, watch me make that body count

I don't really care about your body count
'Cause I just want to make that body count
Two, three, four, five
We got one night
To make, to make
To make that body count (oh)
To make that body count (oh) baby
To make that body count (oh)
(Two, three, four, five, we got one)
I only need one night to make

To make that body count