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Let's get it started
Let's get it started in here
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Get this party started on a Saturday night
Everybody's waiting for me to arrive (I'm coming up you better)
Come on over, come on over baby
Come on over, come on over baby
Oops I did it again
I played with your heart, got lost in the game
Bye bye bye
All the women, who are independent
Throw your hands up at me
Baby boy you stay on my mind
It's gonna be my
Loosen it up my buttons babe
But you keep fronting
It's getting hot in here, so take off all your clothes
It feels like something's heating up, can I leave with you?
I don't know but I'm thinking 'bout, really leaving with you
She had dumps like a truck, truck, truck
Thighs like what, what, what
All night long
Let me see that thong
(My milkshake brings all the boys to the yard and they're like)
("It's better than yours") Baby (Damn right it's better than yours)
That thong th-thong thong thong
Honey came in and she caught me red-handed
Creepin' with the girl next door
How could I forget that I had
Given her an extra key?
All this time she was standing there
She never took her eyes off me
She give me money (I ain't saying she a gold digger)
When I'm in need (Get your freak on, get your freak on)
(Wasn't me)
I can tell you're lying
'Cause when you're replying (It wasn't me)
Stutter, stutter
Stutter, stutter
Blank stares at blank pages
No easy way to say this
You mean well, but you make this hard on me
But since you've been gone
(I kissed a girl and I liked it)
I can't breathe for the first time
I'm not gonna write you a love song
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Yeah yeah
Thanks to you, now I get
I get what I want

(You belong with me)
I just can't get you out of my head
(You belong with me)
We belong together
And just maybe, you belong with me
You belong with me

We in the car
We ride slow
We doin' things that the girls don't do
You can find me in the club, bottle full of bub
All my girls in the rainbow Cadillacs, yeah
We show stoppin'
We show, show stop
Just dance (show stoppin')
We show, show
Please don't stop the music
Mix the bourgeoisie and the rebel, yeah

Tick-tock on the clock DJ, blow my speakers up Tonight, we gon' fight Don't you know that you're toxic

Now watch me you (Crank dat, Soulja Boy) You (Crank dat, Soulja Boy) L-let me know wh what's your fan-ta-ta-sy

When I grow up
I wanna be famous
I wanna be a star
I wanna be in movies
When I grow up
I wanna see the world
Drive nice cars
I wanna have boobies

Don't you wish your girlfriend was hot like me? Damaged My heart is damaged I'm stuck on you

You got it you got it bad
When you're on the phone
Hang up and you call right back
Cry me a river
(Cry me, cry me)
Cry me a river, uh, yeah

Making my way downtown
Walking fast
Faces past
And I'm homebound
And I need you
And I miss you
And now I wonder

So tell me, did Venus blow your mind?
Was it everything you wanted to find?
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself out there?
(Nah nah nah nah nah)
Tell me how I'm supposed to breathe with no air (Nah nah nah nah nah nah)
Can't live, can't breathe with no air (Nah naahhh)
That's how I feel whenever you ain't there
There's no air, no air

No one, no one, no one
(Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding love)

She's so lucky She's a star But some people wait a lifetime For a moment like this

I've tried so hard
And got so far
But in the end it doesn't even matter

(Muh muh muh muh)
My my my poker face
My my poker face

Voulez vous coucher avec moi ce soir
Now everybody in the club gettin' tipsy
(Everybody in the club gettin' tipsy)
Yeah, yeah
Shorty got down low said, "Come and get me"
Sorry Miss Jackson (ooh)
I am for real

Time is waiting
(Hey!)
'Cause I ain't no hollaback girl
No hesitating
Ha! My goodies, not my goodies
I'll take you to the candy shop (my humps)
I'm bringing sexy back (my lovely lady lumps, check it out)
Tick-tock tick-tock