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Bitch, I don't need no watch
'Cause I know it's time to dance
Come on!
Go off, go off bitch
Go off, go off sis
Go off, go off bitch
Go off, go off sis (Fuck it up)
Go off, go off bitch
Go off, go off sis
Go off, go off bitch
Go off, go off sis (Fuck it up)
Girls, put on your lipstick
Boys, put on your lipstick too
Uh, yeah we rebellious, fuck it ophelias
Bitches, we 'bout to come through
So where, where is the party?
No wait, the party is wherever we be
So skirt, pull up like hey bitch
We came to slay bitch
What bitch is better than me?
Make way, 'cause we 'bout to fuck it up
Say we 'bout to fuck it up, sis, sis
DJ, can you pump it up?
'Cause this, this gon' make somebody dance
Twirl, you better werk (Fuck it up)
And all the kids go berserk (Fuck it up)
And all the kids go berserk (Fuck it up)
This gon' make somebody dance
Twirl, you better werk (Fuck it up)
And all the kids go berserk (Fuck it up)
And all the kids go berserk (Fuck it up)
Now turn up the party
Go off, go off bitch
Go off, go off sis
Go off, go off bitch
Go off, go off sis
This gon' make somebody
Dance, dance, d-dance, dance
Dance, dance, d-dance, dance
Dance, dance, d-dance, dance
Dance, dance, d-dance, dance
Girls, call up your boyfriends
Boys, call up your boyfriends too
If you cute and single, ready to mingle
I see a hottie or two
Tonight 'bout to get crazy
So bitch, better hold on to your weave
We, we came to stick out
We gon' get kicked out or we ain't never gon' leave
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Make way, 'cause we 'bout to fuck it up

Say we 'bout to fuck it up, sis, sis DJ, can you pump it up? 'Cause this, this gon' make somebody dance

Twirl, you better werk (Fuck it up)
And all the kids go berserk (Fuck it up)
And all the kids go berserk (Fuck it up)
This gon' make somebody dance
Twirl, you better werk (Fuck it up)
And all the kids go berserk (Fuck it up)
And all the kids go berserk (Fuck it up)
Now turn up the party

Go off, go off bitch
Go off, go off sis
Go off, go off bitch
Go off, go off sis
This gon' make somebody
Dance, dance, d-dance, dance

Rah, rah, cis Pumba
Everybody move to the parking lot
When the club shuts down the party starts
When the sun comes up it's time to go hard
Rules, rules, fuck the rules
All them cook is never been cool
We ain't clockin but we came to work
Now twirlzes twirlzes, go berserk like

Oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh
Time to party, time to party
Let's go! (Let's go)
Let's go!
Oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh
Time to party, time to party
And this gon' make somebody

Go off, go off bitch Go off, go off sis Go off, go off bitch Go off, go off sis

Dance, twirl, you better werk (Fuck it up)
And all the kids go berserk (Fuck it up)
And all the kids go berserk (Fuck it up)
This gon' make somebody
Dance, twirl, you better werk (Fuck it up)
And all the kids go berserk (Fuck it up)
And all the kids go berserk (Fuck it up)
This gon' make somebody
Dance, dance, d-dance, dance

Dance, dance, d-dance, dance Dance, dance, d-dance, dance