

Jennifer Lopez, Goin? In (Feat. Flo Rida)

We like, oh
Tonight feels like the best night of my life
I?m goin? in, I?m goin? in (put your, put your, hands up!)
I?m goin? in, I?m goin? in (put your, put your, hands up!)
I?m goin? in, I?m goin? in in in

It?s goal time, press my buttons, yeah blow this thing
Grenade, oh my, tonight we gonna run the thing
But matters, no hope
They?re not stopping us tonight
I?m a bit crazy, she on a crazy
We on this crazy, we are amazing!
Tonight feels like we can do anything we like

[Flo Rida:]
Hey you hands on the ceiling
Nobody move, nobody get shot
Lip pounds on me
I love it how a mami went around on me
So I never get enough of yelling, ven aqui
Officer on duty, j.lo what they call her
Take me to jail, cause I wanna be your robber
Put me in a cell if you really need to holler
Put me in a cell feed down flo rida, hey
To the sky, put your hands on rock
Plus nobody telling please that the club is mi casa
So they wanna freak, on the way you call papa
Gotta make them sing high notes like oprah
When the ego, I got four leo
Even the DJ, wanna rep puerto rico
Got it on replay, like you just broke a needle
Whatever that he say, better listen up people

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