Jason Derulo, Too Hot

all the ladies to the dance, oh yeah

left the rules fall
I am a winner
now my neck froze
I am a winner
we could go up wiyth the lights down low
girl is too hot to keep all these clothes
toned poon shorts with the Louis
whine up your waist and we Gucci
only came out to run in to you
the first thing I noticed

that's you came to the club in a taxi
but I am sure you preferred the rolls
so we can get changed on the backseat
cause It’s summertime and you know

it’s too hot for clothes
too hot for clothes
too hot for clothes
too hot for clothes
baby it’s too hot for clothes
too hot for clothes
too hot for clothes

been a man of a word and I, I, I,
ain’t nevereen a peng ting-tig o fly
I bet you dance in the mirror like boop-ba-ba-doop
all alone ad you’re tempted to touch
hen and Vodka that nu-that’s all I drink I’m done chasing the truth
clothes are scattered around on the floor
but all I remember is

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