

Hawkbot (feat. Chae Hawk)

Forever the Sickest Kids

So this club feels intergalactic much like the 80s
And lights and cameras action on all the ladies
Running to, running to you doing that thing you do
Everyone circled around watching as you get down
This beat goes intergalactic
Lights they shine while dimes and par tics
Dance floor runaway girls who move quick
Ladies night! (ladies)
Moves to the bar with a bevy in mind
Bar keetin' on me so I waste no time
Shots free! 'Cause they know my grind
Like oooh right before I chase this line
Now I'm ready for the floor like I never did this before
Pull up on a shorty touch her like this
So I'm grindin' from the front and make my way to the rear
No fear man this chick drives queer
Bust to a stance everybody stand clear (wow)
And she ain't pretendin'
Oh no she didn't!
She's introducing the robot
Put your elbow up with that shoulder
Lean baby, watch it hang and let the pendulum swing
She's introducing the robot
Go go
Make it stop
Dance dance do the robot And off her circuitry she bringin' out the freak in me
The heat up in this function bout to malfunction
Watchin' how her butt engage, gage gage gage gage
Got me clappin' while this music plays, plays plays plays
A pro with yo poppin' like it's your way into my heart
Stop right at this motion
Take a sip of this potion
Now tell your girls to give us space
I notice why they hate this way
'Cause you do what you do
Bottom line plus you're cute and they're jackin' your moves
She's introducing the robot
Put your elbow up with that shoulder
Lean baby watch it hang and let the pendulum swing
She's introducing the robot
Go go
Make it stop

Dance dance do the robot(Yo I think that's the club right there.
Pull in right there.)
W-Whats this?
Wheres the valet?
I see the line to get in but I don't see Shay
(Get in line)
(To the club)
You're a bouncer and all
I get the fact that you're eight foot tall
(What)
Why you gotta trip on little guys like me?
Just steer us in the way of the VIP
(Thanks)
I'm not sure if this is worth all that
Everybody's sweaty and this club is packed
Hey Geon, Leon everybody's neon
Walkin' like its skipped
Everybody's trippin me out right now
(Up)
There's my boy I gotta say what's up
Hey Shay come here let's take a Myspace shot
There's like guys doing head-spins and girls doing robots
Spies for the Redskins and squirrels sportin' mohawks?
No, not Mohawks! I said they're doin' robots!She's introduce-duce-ducung the robot
Come on lets head to the VIP
So that everyone can see
So sick us kids will forever be
Plus I got girls that I need you to meet
Got tricks and you know that I stay with the treats
Another DJ first requestin' the beat
(What)
Right before we take our seats
Check it out even Ripley found it hard to believeShe's introducing the robot
Put your elbow up with that shoulder
Lean baby, watch it hang and let the pendulum swing
She's introducing the robot
Go go
Make it stop
Dance dance do the robot
So this club feels intergalactic much like the 80s
And lights and cameras action on all the ladies

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>