

# M.F.P.O.T.Y.

## Cher Lloyd

Boy, I know that you want some of all this  
But I'm out with my girls and you can't touch lightning  
So we dance, and we dance like you're just not there  
Only been over here 'bout a minute  
But you already sound like a dick, stop tryin'  
So we dance, so we dance like you're just not thereCause ew!  
What's wrong with you?  
No, the problem is not my attitude  
But you're, ew, just not my type  
And the next time I won't be so polite  
Cause

Hey, this could be great, this could be cray  
This could be the mother fucking party of the year  
Trying too hard, tryna to be hot  
Trying to keep on talking to us when we don't care  
Keep it all in your pants boy  
Keep it all in your pants boy  
(This could be the mother fucking party of the year)So you can tell all your friends playing  
cupid

That it ain't gonna work 'cause you just look foolish  
Back it up, back it up, yeah hello goodbye  
Get a hold of yourself for you lose it  
Baby laugh all you like, but I just might do it  
Back it up, back it up, cause you're killin' vibes  
Cause ew!

What's wrong with you?  
No, the problem is not my attitude  
But you're, ew, just not my type  
And the next time I won't be so politeCause  
Hey, this could be great, this could be cray  
This could be the mother fucking party of the year  
Trying too hard, tryna to be hot  
Trying to keep talking to us when we don't care  
Keep it all in your pants boy  
Keep it all in your pants boy  
(This could be the mother fucking party of the year)Yeah, uh huh, yeah, let's go!Hey boy, this  
should be the part

This should be the part where you eat your words like  
Hey boy, this should be the part  
This should be the part where I kick ya to the curb like  
Hey boy, this should be the part  
This should be the part where you eat your words like

Hey boy, this should be the part  
This should be the part where I kick ya to the curb like Uh thanks, but no thanks! Hey, this could  
be great, this could be cray  
This could be the mother fucking party of the year  
Trying too hard, tryna to be hot  
Trying to keep talking to us when we don't care  
Keep it all in your pants boy  
Keep it all in your pants boy  
(This could be the mother fucking party of the year) Hey, this could be great, this could be cray  
This could be the mother fucking party of the year  
Trying too hard, tryna to be hot  
Trying to keep talking to us when we don't care  
Keep it all in your pants boy  
Keep it all in your pants boy  
(This could be the mother fucking party of the year) Keep it all in your pants boy  
You ain't got a chance boy Hahaha  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>