

Work (feat. Missy Elliott)

Ciara

When the song come on in the club
Put it up, put it up, put it up
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up
Turn it up, turn it up When the song come on in the club
Put it up, put it up, put it up
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up
Turn it up, turn it up, let's go The dance train is coming back again
Extravaganza, you should run and tell a friend
Kings and queens are posted at the bar
Buckin' down, it's time to take it all Walk that walk
Show me how you move it
Can you walk that talk?
Put some snap into it
It's your chance now
Girl, you better dance now
It's your time to show it all
The spotlight is on you, you better
(Let's go!) Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, you better work Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, you better work You better shake that thang like a donkey
And go hard for it, you better work
You better swing from a pole like a monkey
And go hard for it, you better work
'Cause big girls get down on the flo'
And make it jiggle, jiggle, jiggle, you know, you know
Ain't no shame, it's the name of game
Now everybody down to the flo', here we go We got the rhythm of the beat
We got the rhythm of the beat
We got the rhythm of the hands
Let's get the rhythm of the feet Jump in, jump out
Jump in, jump out
Jump in, jump out
Jump in, jump out, here we go Walk that walk
Show me how you move it and you
Can you walk that talk?
Put some snap into it It's your chance now
Girl, you better dance now
It's your time to show it all

The spotlight is on you, you better
(Let's go!)Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, you better workWork, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, you better workWhen the song come on in the club
Put it up, put it up, put it up
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up
Turn it up, turn it upWhen a song start to play, tell the DJ
(Back it up)
And if you want the dance floor, you tell the DJ
(Back it up)This your jam, this your joy, hey, Mr. DJ
(Back it up)
This that new Ciara, yo, holla at the DJ
(Back it up)Now, drop down, everybody in the club, drop down
Jiggle it, jiggle it, drop 'til it, drop 'til it
Drop all the way, all the way down to the groundWe in the club, and the club don't stop
When the song come on, don't stop
Me and C, we gon' go berserk
All the ladies on the floor, you better workThere's 'bout to be a fight in this club
A fight in this club
This meanie was in my mug
Get into my mugGet buck, get buck
(Put your hands up, put your hands up)
Get buck, get buck
(Put your hands up, put your hands up)
Get buck, get buck
(Put your hands up, put your hands up)
Get buck, get buck
(Put your hands up, put your hands up)I bet ya can't do it like me, like me
I bet ya can't do it like me, me, me
I bet ya can't do it like me, like me
I bet ya can't do it like me, me, meGet some, get some
Get buck, get buck
Get some, get some
Get buck, get buck
Let's goWork, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, you better workWork, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
Work, work, you better workBetter work, better work
Better work, ow
Work

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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