## Agata Dziarmagowska, Drop Drop

Walking by the line I'm feeling sexual tonight I'm 'bout to let it go, Let it go Reaching for the sky Another lover break his heart I wanna feel it glow, Feel it glow People passing by I get excited by evacuate Hit the floor, hit the floor Turn it on the heatings I'm walking down the street Can't wait to let it go, Let it go

When we're movin' We won't ever stop When we're dancin' We're make them bottles pop When we're moving We can't get enough So why you don't come on here And boy, I make you joy Drop, Drop Drop, Drop Boy, I make you joy Drop, Drop Drop, Drop Drop, Drop Jrop, Drop Jrop, Drop

Need another shot All the piece are looking hot But I don't give a damn (I don't give a damn) Tonight we're gonna dance Like it's our last chance We're gonna lose control (We're gonna lose control) People passing-by I get excited by evacuate Hit the floor, hit the floor Turn it on the heatings I'm walking down the street Can't wait to let it go, Let it go

When we're movin' We won't ever stop When we're dancin' We're make them bottles pop When we're moving We can't get enough So why you don't come on here And boy, I make you joy Drop, Drop Drop, Drop Boy, I make you joy Drop, Drop Drop, Drop Drop, Drop Zrop, Drop Drop, Drop Drop, Drop

Ooh, oo-oh-oh-oh-oh /x4 When we're movin' We won't ever stop When we're dancin' We're make them bottles pop When we're moving We can't get enough So why you don't come on here /x2

And boy, I make you joy Drop, Drop Drop, Drop Boy, I make you joy Drop, Drop Drop, Drop /x3