Blood on the dance floor, Till Death Do We Party

Don't dream it, just be it
I suffer dance fever
My flow will be reliever
Knock you off your sneakers
There's blood on the speakers
This is how it goes
This is how we roll
Competition, so, this is
Cut your bone and slash your tongue
Back down before you're done,
Oh no, Terico,
Gonna shoot my heart low
Break down into the flip mode
Cashels and rhinestones
I'm the king of Lectrix
I'm the heathen let go
I'm the star of that glance
'Till 'till 'till 'till death do we party 'Till 'till 'till 'till death do we party 'Till 'till 'till 'till death do we party Le
'Till 'till 'till 'till death do we party 'Till 'till 'till 'till death do we party 'Till 'till 'till 'till death do we party Le
Fuck me in the club, and light this bitch up
(Fuck me in the dirt, lift up my sexy skirt)
Fuck me in the house and shake me all about
(Fuck me in the car, Like a movie star)
Fuck me in the rain, take away my pain,
Fuck me in the escalator, windows up on this escape
(Fuck me in the mall, up against the wall)
Fuck me in the church make it fucking hurt
'Till 'till 'till 'till death do we party 'Till 'till 'till 'till death do we party 'Till 'till 'till 'till death do we party 'Ti
Let's start this death party
'Till 'till 'till 'till death do we party 'Till 'till 'till 'till death do we party 'Till 'till 'till 'till death do we party 'Ti