Jennifer Lopez, Goin? In (Feat. Flo Rida)

We like, oh
Tonight feels like the best night of my life
I?m goin? in, I?m goin? in (put your, put your, hands up!)
I?m goin? in, I?m goin? in (put your, put your, hands up!)
I?m goin? in, I?m goin? in in in

It?s goal time, press my buttons, yeah blow this thing Grenade, oh my, tonight we gonna run the thing But matters, no hope They?re not stopping us tonight I?m a bit crazy, she on a crazy We on this crazy, we are amazing! Tonight feels like we can do anything we like

[Flo Rida:] Hey you hands on the ceiling Nobody move, nobody get shot Lip pounds on me I love it how a mami went around on me So I never get enough of yelling, ven aqui Officer on duty, j.lo what they call her Take me to jail, cause I wanna be your robber Put me in a cell if you really need to holler Put me in a cell feed down flo rida, hey To the sky, put your hands on rock Plus nobody telling please that the club is mi casa So they wanna freak, on the way you call papa Gotta make them sing high notes like oprah When the ego, I got four leo Even the DJ, wanna rep puerto rico Got it on replay, like you just broke a needle Whatever that he say, better listen up people

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