

# Kelly Rowland, Past 12

Past Twelve - Kelly Rowland

Da-da-da-da-da.  
It's past twelve...  
Put it on lock...  
Show me what you got...  
Da-da-da...  
Da-da-da...

I met this guy.  
He was always on the floor,  
But he's dancin' by himself.  
I don't know why.  
Cuz he's lookin' hot to death.  
So I...  
Began to think.  
If I go out on the floor  
There's a chance he'll notice me.  
And when he did,  
It was on and poppin' sweet.

We get out on the floor  
And we take it slow.  
Baby, won't you keep it right there.  
Yeah, take it there.  
Oh I don't really care.  
It's all good with me.

We bounce up in the club.  
Or kick it in your truck.  
As long as it's sittin' on doves--  
It's love.  
Cuz we ain't gotta go nowhere.  
Let's get it krunk right here. Yeah.

It's past twelve o'clock  
And I'm tryin' to put it on lock.  
Makin' sure the party don't stop.  
Bottles stay popped.  
Think I'm feelin' what you got,  
All night.

It's past twelve o'clock  
And I'm tryin' to keep it on lock.  
Won't you come and dance with me?  
Then we'll see...  
If you're gonna be with me.

I must admit  
That I'm not too bold  
When it comes to other guys.  
I ain't gon' trip.  
First time for everything.  
And I hope that this  
Is a thing I won't regret  
When morning comes.  
When the party ends...  
Is it gonna be you and me?

We get out on the floor  
And we take it slow.  
Baby, won't you keep it right there.  
Yeah, take it there.  
Oh I don't really care.

It's all good with me.

We bounce up in the club.  
Or kick it in your truck.  
As long as it's sittin' on doves--  
It's love.  
Cuz we ain't gotta go nowhere.  
Let's get it krunk right here. Oh no.

It's past twelve o'clock  
And I'm tryin' to put it on lock.  
Makin' sure the party don't stop.  
Bottles stay popped.  
Think I'm feelin' what you got,  
All night.

It's past twelve o'clock  
And I'm tryin' to keep it on lock.  
Won't you come and dance with me?  
Then we'll see...  
If you're gonna be with me.

Boy if the feeling's right  
We can rock all night.  
For sure.  
Don't you know that...  
Boy, when the clock strikes two--  
I'm gon' be with you.  
For sure.

It's past twelve o'clock  
And I'm tryin' to put it on lock.  
Makin' sure the party don't stop.  
Bottles stay popped.  
Think I'm feelin' what you got,  
All night.

It's past twelve o'clock  
And I'm tryin' to keep it on lock.  
Won't you come and dance with me?  
Then we'll see...  
If you're gonna be with me.

It's past twelve...  
Put it on lock...  
Show me what you got...  
Da-da-da...  
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