

# Right Round -Flo Rida Feat. Ke\$ha

## Lyrics

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### "Right Round"

You spin my head right round, right round  
When you go down, when you go down, down  
You spin my head right round, right round  
When you go down, when you go down, down

Hey

Walk out the house with my swagger  
Hop in the whip yo I got places to go  
People to see, time is precious  
I look at my Cartier, out of control  
Just like my mind where I'm going  
No women, no shorties, no nothing my clothes  
No stomping on my Perreli's on froze  
Unlike my jewelry that's always on cold  
I know the storm is coming

My pockets keep telling me it's gonna shower

Call up my homies it's on and poppin' tonight 'cause it's meant to be ours

We keep a fade away shot 'cause we balling this platinum patron every hour

Look mamma I owe you just like the flowers

Girl you the truth with all that goody sour

Go

You spin my head right round, right round

When you go down, when you go down, down

You spin my head right round, right round

When you go down, when you go down, down

From the top of the pole, I watch her go (down)

She got me throwing my money (around)

Ain't nothing more beautiful to be (found)

It's going down, down

From the top of the pole, I watch her go (down)

She got me throwing my money (around)

Ain't nothing more beautiful to be (found)

It's going down, down

Hey

Shorty must know I'm the man

My money love her like a number one fan

Don't open my mouth, let her talk to my fans, my Benjamin Franklin's

A couple of grands, I got rubber bands, my paper planes making her dance

Get dirty on like the spot on my hand

We building castles that made out of sand

She's amazin', her fire blazin', hotter than Cajun, girl won't you move a little  
closer?

Time to get paid, it's maximum wage, that body belong on a poster

I'm in a daze, that bottom is waving at me like dammit I told ya

You want a show like a gun out a holster

Tell me whatever and I'll be ya chauffeur

You spin my head right round, right round

When you go down, when you go down, down

You spin my head right round, right round

When you go down, when you go down, down

From the top of the pole, I watch her go (down)

She got me throwing my money (around)

Ain't nothing more beautiful to be (found)

It's going down, down

From the top of the pole, I watch her go (down)

She got me throwing my money (around)

Ain't nothing more beautiful to be (found)

It's going down, down

I'm spending my money (aye)

I'm out of control (aye)

Somebody help me

She taking my bankroll

But I'm king of the club (aye)

And I'm wearing the crown

Poppin' these bottles

Touching these models

Watching their asses (go down, down)

You spin my head right round, right round

When you go down, when you go down, down

You spin my head right round, right round

When you go down, when you go down, down

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You spin my head right round, right round

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