

Four On the Floor

Lee Brice

We got the horses moving

We got woofers grooving

We got the Waylon wailing

Everybody's head is bobbing

I got the muffler flowing

I got my horn a blowing

I got the rubber burning

Down on all fours

Pull in the club

We hear the band bang

Roll through the door

Everybody hey, hey

Four on the floor, feel the beat in your soul

Moving to the rhythm, pumping till you can't take no more

Dance if you want to, do what you came to

You can't ignore the feeling of that four on the floor

Aw yeah, D.J. is really wiggling

He got the old school mixing
The fellas heads are spinning
All the girls are finger licking

We got the bubbly bubbling
I got her shoulders rubbing
I got my game a spitting
Kicking it in low

She grabs my arm
Pulls me to the main stage
Out on the floor
Everybody sing, sing

Four on the floor, feel the beat in your soul
Moving to the rhythm, pumping till you can't take no more
Dance if you want to, do what you came to
You can't ignore the feeling of that four on the floor

Take a little walk outside
Honey wants to see my ride
You know I think I might
Turn on a little Barry White

Four on the floor, feel the beat in your soul

Moving to the rhythm, pumping till you can't take no more

Dance if you want to, do what you came to

You can't ignore the feeling of that four on the

Feeling of that four on the floor

Feeling of that four on the floor, oh yeah

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