

Hot Dog

LMFAO

Disco foo
Yea!
I work out everyday.
'You sexy!'
Yeah, that's what they say.
I eat right and stay committed.
'You lost 30 pounds!'
Yeah, they say I did it.
Look, now I don't care what you think
I'm a do my thing tonight
I came to dance, came to drink
Living that disco life
I burned about thousand cal
Dancing, moving, shaking, grooving,
So fuck what my trainers say.
I'm gonna get a hot dog (after this club)
I'm gonna get a hot dog (after this club)
I'm gonna get a hot dog (after this club)
I'm gonna get a hot dog (after this club)
Street meat!
Yeah, that's what they call it.
And lately I've become a dog-alcoholic.
Now some vendors be real and some be faking.
What? You ain't got no bacon
Now I don't care what you say
I want my money back
You ain't got no onions
Got no peppers, and the dog ain't bacon wrapped.
Now to get to right
I gotta go and search the boulevard
'Cause 9 to 5 they own the floor
I work too goddamn hard
I'm gonna get a hot dog (after this club)
I'm gonna get a hot dog (after this club)
I'm gonna get a hot dog (after this club)
I'm gonna get a hot dog (after this club)
Street meat!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>