

Tens (feat. Jack Mizrahi)

Jennifer Lopez

When you're vouging femme, femme, femme
Just to get those tens, tens, tens
You're the crème de la crème, crème, crème
I want you to stop
Show 'em Clap, bitches, clap
Clap, bitches, clap
Snap, bitches, snap, snap
I'm calling out legends, (legends) statements and stars (stars)
I wanna see legends, (legends) statements and stars (stars)
Hit the floor, girls
Stars and the statements and the legends called
Jack's turning this to all out war
(Cause here I come)
Everybody wanna be a superstar, riding around in a rental car
I wanna see runway
I wanna see old way
I wanna see new way
I wanna see you sway
Eating the runway, serving the runway, marching the runway
Eat that runway
Eating the runway, serving the runway, marching the runway
Eat that runway, walk
Gimme your heart, leave it out on the floor
(The icon Jennifer Lopez)
Tonight
You're perfect, you're living, you're so beautiful
(Face, body, sex and attitude)
Tens across the board
Half of us came off a flight, we came together for this one night
I wanna see you leave it all on the floor
Girls, get ready, 'cause here I come Mira, mira sen-señorita
Whether you're black or Puer-Puerto Rican
Mira, mira, ball-ballroom nation
It's about fun, there's no segregation
Samba, merengue, ooh la la
I make you hot, make you hot, make you ha, ha, ha
Hip-hop, vogue and pop, lock and stop
Let it drop, let it drop, let it drop
Show 'em Where my face kids at?
Where my glam queens at?
Where my real queens at?
You want it, take it to the back

Where my sirens at?
European runway at?
Labels and pumps at?
You want it, take it to the back
(She don't want it) On the runway, where we don't play
I want it my way, don't be shady
(You can't take it, darling)
Be a lady, go crazy
On the runway, where we don't play
I want it my way, don't be shady
Be a lady, go crazy Gimme your heart, leave it out on the floor
Tonight
You're perfect, you're living, you're so beautiful
(Tens, tens, tens, tens, tens)
Tens across the board
Half of us came off a flight, we came together for this one night
I wanna see you leave it all on the floor
Girls, get ready, 'cause here I come (We serve bitch)
We serve, bitch, we don't work, bitch
We serve, bitch
'Cause here I come Can I see, walk for me
Twirl for me, serve for me
Lanvin, Ebony, Icon
Infinity, Comme, Chanel, Balenciaga
Prodigy, Ninja, LaBeija, Milan
Omni, Mizrahi, Xtravagazna, Garçon
Mugler Look at me, look at me, look at me, bitch
Look at me, look at me, look at me, bitch
M to the I to the motherfucking Z
You can't help, but look at me
The elements, elements
The elements, elements
The elements, elements
All five elements
Look at me, look at me, look at me, bitch
Look at me, look at me, look at me, bitch
M to the I to the motherfucking Z
You can't help, but look at me
Five (five), four (four), three (three), two, one
Category closed
I turned it, right?

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