

# DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince, Trapped On The Floor

[Verse 1]

You're trapped on the dance floor  
It's locked there's no escape  
There's no eat no drink can't take a break  
No seat to sit down you gotta stand up  
The record on the wheel reacts like a handcuff  
You're in a cage and this groove will bound you  
People in the club like bars around you  
The doors open up and the people are boarding  
Here are the prisoners the DJ is the warden  
Your mind is useless instinct takes control  
Jam to techno  
Groove to soul to soul  
You been arrested  
Now you're being tested  
The beat is a sex fiend, you're being molested  
Steady drum kicks like pistol in spinal  
You gotta dance and get round like a Rhino  
The DJ cuts with a knife like a surgery  
Sayin' that the slice ain't nice that's perjury  
The music infiltrates you mutates you  
Grabs you holds you moulds you and let you  
Do things you wouldn't do otherwise done  
Like shake rattle roll pump twist and then some  
Ain't no law here you can't protest this  
Stop looking around it ain't no oasis  
You can't leave till the man pulls the needle  
Take that as a warning  
Take heed or I'll quicken the pitch and make you dance faster  
The drum is the whip, bass line is the master  
The temperature's a 100 and yet you still want more  
You're a slave and you're trapped on the dance floor

[Chorus]

Oh oh I'm trapped like a ???  
I can't get out  
Can't you see I'm trapped  
Can't you see I'm so confused  
I can't get out

[Verse 2]

Now you're wondering lost in a jungle  
You came in hyped up but now you're humble  
Bringing out sweat in your silky wet clothes  
You scream for help, blend in with the ??? and hoes  
You try to sit but they ain't know spaces  
The floor is a desert, a party oasis  
I know you're on the tip for the rhyme I just did  
And here's a little taste of my homeboy, El Sid  
Ay a prince it's the El Sid's version  
I'm a raid on the track, I'm a hip-hop surgeon  
The floor is jam packed get away from the bar scene  
The strum of the drum has you trapped like a sardine  
You try to move no form of escape  
The heat brings on sweat, stick on like tape  
Party's like a ???  
Girls slim and trim on the floor  
Don't try to shoot for the door  
This ain't the gym  
The party goes every night had a scene  
This mic try to respond but still trapped like in Venus  
Ain't a spiff or a spoof  
Boy you better not goof  
You about to cave in although you ain't on a roof

The rhythm track from offside's to angles  
Playing the wimp fight resist ... strangle  
You can't escape until the DJ's fingers up  
So play like a phone or coat and just hang it up  
The speakers pumping out sounds and hip words  
Lines between the rhythm designed to equip nerds  
You better jam we don't care if you hardcore  
Cause we got you trapped on the dance floor

[Chorus 2x]

[Verse 3]

Me and prince got together just to kick our lines  
No trouble at the party cause we're strapped with nines  
Dance floor secure, don't bother tryin to get out  
You looking for the late AM this man pull red out  
Nobody cause killing is mean  
Got ya dancin' in the dark and dressed like Springsteen  
Razzamatazz a pasazz about to rip the flesh is my man Jazz Fresh  
Soon as I worked through the door  
I got trapped on the dance floor  
See this girlie that I never saw  
She was looking raw  
Came a little closer  
Then I opposed her  
Then I drop the fox trot so hot that I roast her  
??? planes in the damn chain  
hard to explain  
I did it up like I was straight outta Soul Train  
Listen as I discuss this yo bust this  
Like a hammer before me you cant touch this  
Trapped on the floor like a vulture  
Part of my culture  
You may even thought I was driven to falter  
Get live like a ???jack that fives you the window main???  
Add a little mic and janet you cant understand it  
Cause ??? thought I was from another planet  
Way of whipping and dipping  
And sliding ??? of what I'm providin  
Other dancers go and hide  
Like Charles ???  
I'm prancin  
I keep the dance all night until  
The party's over the party's over  
Like a cowboy at a rodeo  
From mister mister dosie doe  
Around the dance floor  
Steppin the new hardcore  
I'm Jazz Fresh and I'm trapped

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

Max up to step up  
just to keep this rap up  
the time that he possesses the best in a contest  
Jeff with his right and left like Jazz Fresh  
No other than the brother the lover Jazzy Jeff  
I'm the one dance floor at the station  
??? time around quarter to ten  
times work hard  
the customers scarred  
your tickets to freedom  
yo you ain't gonna need em  
your sentence is 25 years to life

a ??? is your husband and wife  
trapped behind the steel  
the steel of the wheels  
don't come to the party if you don't wanna know how business feels  
I walk strong carry a big stick  
Sell myself all packed and thick  
When they sound the drum you know its time to roll  
Might as well have fun there's no parole  
I set a trap and caught you like a mouse  
For times ahead no chance for a halfway house  
Pump the bass in all sections  
Prince, sid, and jazz my officers of correction  
Cant' escape the floor cut the crime out  
??? wall ain't no use tryin to climb out  
cause I'm running this show and it's live in here  
you try to escape another five years  
I got you trapped and I'm your savior  
You dance real hard you might get out on good behavior  
But if you don't I give you more  
'Cause DJ Jazzy Jeff got you trapped on the dance floor

[Chorus 2x]