

Incubus, You Will Be A Hot Dancer

Damn, this situation's new to me, why?
I see a head afraid to be himself,
I bet he'd to have a little
encouragement from the opposite,
come that side of the floor...Yes!
Egg him along, make him feel at ease with himself,
steal his clothes, leave him his shoes,
let's get this marmaduke naked!
Everybody help make him feel at ease,
let's get this maraduke naked
so lose your head and go to pieces.....
Don't you make fun of me...
don't you make fun of me!
I'm gonna be, gonna be,
I'm gonna be a hot dancer!
Oohh... now that the basics are down,
converse amongst yourselves.
But, keep an eye out for the next complication.
In other words,
grab the next motherfucker marmaduke,
who refuses to subdue to these pelvic ostentations.
I can't wait until the syllables bend.
Let's get this marmaduke naked,
let's get this marmaduke naked...
so lose your head and go to pieces!
Don't you make fun of me...
don't you make fun of me!
I'm gonna be,
gonna be,
I'm gonna be a hot dancer!