

Nicole Scherzinger, If you can't dance (Sidle)

(feat. Will Smith)

Yo! If you can't dance, its cool to get up now
Usually, ya'll gotta sit on the side, but tonight, it's cool ...slide...

If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby

Left to right all night

Slide that's all you gotta do

You can't dance then this is your jam, baby

Left to right all night

slide, that's all you gotta do

Now we all know the boy at the club, all liquored up,

Boy with the bub tryin' to pick 'em up, wack dancing,

'Wooking pa nub', shirt too bright, pants too tight

Boy settle down

Now I ain't just messing with you

I got better things to do

I'm trying to help, I got a lesson for you

I know you do the best you could do

Wanna get next to Boo, then the less you do the better

Cause women equate dance with sex

They gon' see you & be like, 'Next!'

But you gon' be like, 'hold up Ma' ('Next!')

But she gon' be like, uh huh, ('Next!')

Now looka-here, rule #1, know ya name,

if it ain't Usher, Justin or Hammer, then we can touch ya

Rule #2, never do a dance you can't do, why stupid,

Cause you can't do it

If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby

Left to right all night

Slide that's all you gotta do

You can't dance then this is your jam, baby

Left to right all night

slide, that's all you gotta do

So I'm up in my spot in Miami the other night, right

& this Dude's out on the floor OD-ing, just way 'over-dancing'

So his Mommy wanna holla at me

She thought my name was Billy, I told her it was Willie

She said she watch my TV show & I was very silly

Told her I was from Philly she looked at me said, 'Really?'

& judging from her t-shirt, I could tell that she was chilly

So I gave her my sweater, she said her name was Etta

She said she come from Cuba and she just had bought a Jetta

She said she was glad I met her, let's go somewhere together

She said she'd ride in my car cause she knew that it was better

The conversation cookin', attention getting' tookin'

My Spidey senses tinglin', I felt somebody lookin'

Now who this brotha lookin', & now he runnin', bookin'

I'm mad I'm like a fisherman, I almost had my hook in

I figured I should get up & quickly clear my head up,

Cause Etta got a man & I'm feelin' kinda set-up

Now Dude was really fed up & yo, he wouldn't let up

Honey if I hit you, you might never ever get up

Now he was not a dancer, plus he wasn't handsome

Comin' like Mel Gibson, like I had his girl for ransom

Yo, Pedro wanna go out side, yo amigo, tranquillo... slide

If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby

Left to right all night

Slide that's all you gotta do

You can't dance then this is your jam, baby

Left to right all night

slide, that's all you gotta do

Now rule #3 is easy, please remember that you ain't on 'Beat Street'

Sweet feet, you ain't tryin' to win no TV, another dude did a move

No need to out do it

Rule #4, out on the floor, don't be doing moves that don't nobody do no more

Draw too much attention to be adventurous out on the floor
There's a reason that don't nobody do 'em no more, you feel me?
This may be hilarious, but Rule #5 is serious, it's a shame that we have
to discuss
That there's no lip biting or pelvic thrusts
I mean you think that move will put the sting on her,
you too close, tryin' to put a ring on her?
You don't know that girl, don't cling on her & don't put your thing on
her...cool?
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