

# JID, Dance Now

Bum-bum-bum, ba-dum-bum, bum-bum  
Bum-bum-bum, ba-dum-bum, bum-bum  
Bum-bum-bum, ba-dum-bum, bum-bum  
Aye, aye, aye, a-bum-bum-bum, aye  
Look, look

J-I-D back in the city with it  
Jiddy done been all across the globe  
They say "JID a scribbler, he silly with it"  
"When he spittin', I hope he don't sell his soul"  
"He should be good, man, he signed to Cole"  
"He from the hood, nigga, down the road"  
"He was just juggin' right by the store"  
Then they saw the patrol, it was time to roll  
Saw the patrol, it was time to ride  
Motor runnin' on Memorial Drive  
Got a country cousin cruisin' with the blammer  
In Savannah at the Florida-Georgia line  
Got a couple family members in Atlanta  
Not Atlanta, we let Omeretta decide  
They just gon' let that Beretta fly  
'Cause you niggas buggin', spray pesticides  
It's me and the bros, it's no extra guys  
And they movin' weight, it's no exercise  
We could pick a date to come stretch you out  
Only showin' muscle when it's flexin' time  
You could see the hustle, you could recognize  
Overcame struggle when the Devil tried  
Lemme bear it all when I'm tellin' God  
You know I'ma rant when I talk to Jah

Nigga said that I can't, damn lie  
Ain't dappin' no hand, sanitize  
We gon' slide on your man, landslide  
There's a nine in my pants, hand cocked  
You gon' try to recant, you can't now  
I could step on the ant, ant pile  
I'ma shoot at the ground, dance now  
Dan, ooh, dan, pshh, dan

Oh, what a handsome gift (Yeah)  
To live and unlive the sin (Uh)  
Ridin' with bags and bricks (Uh)  
And my lil' nasty chick (Yeah, ah, ah, ah, ah)  
That's what I asked of Him (Uh)  
Told me He'd grant my wish (Yeah)  
Don't dance with the devil (Oh, oh)  
You'll never dance again (Oh, oh)

Dance now, dan, dan, pshh, dan  
Dance now, dan, dan, pshh, dan  
Dance now, dan, dan, pshh, dan (Ah, ah, ah, ah)  
Dance now, dan, dan, pshh, dan (Oh, oh, oh, oh)  
(I'm not a, I'm not a, uh)

I'm not a two-steppin' man, I said, "I do not dance"  
It's a gun inside my pants, and the whole world's in his hands (Dance)  
It depends, penny for your sins (For your sins)  
Shootin' up the block, can't stop revenge (Oh)  
Nappy dreadlocks like a rasta man (Rasta man)  
Where the story ends and the plot begins  
Uh, momma said, "The messiah's in moccasins"  
Tryna save the kids in them apartments  
And show a way to live with other options

Opulence, decadence, black excellence and lots of it  
I could cop the newest Bimmer, Bentley or Balenciaga's  
I could pay for this lil' nigga's scholarship  
I ain't caught up in rap nigga politics  
Play with me and you playin' yourself  
Playin' with death, say him a prayer  
Cathy and Carl got a K on the shelf  
I'm in DeKalb county, yo we carryin' caterin' chef  
Cookin' up another plate of the best  
Me and Christo got it poppin' like it's Crisco  
Fried chicken, I'm lickin' her thighs  
Then I put my face in her breasts  
I took my drive, my plug on the West side  
Of Atlanta, he known to finesse guys  
With the hammer on Campbellton, headshots  
On the camera, knock out a dreadlock  
That's a felony charge, he caught a F  
Niggas come to the A and get X'd out (X)  
But I only been here 'cause I'm tryna help  
Only one you can help is yourself now

Nigga said that I can't, damn lie  
Ain't dappin' no hand, sanitize  
We gon' slide on your man, landslide  
There's a nine in my pants, hand cocked  
You gon' try to recant, you can't now  
I could step on the ant, ant pile  
I'ma shoot at the ground, dance now  
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[Chorus: Kenny Mason]  
Oh, what a handsome gift  
To live and unlive the sin (Uh)  
Ridin' with bags and bricks  
And my lil' nasty chick (Ah, ah, ah, ah)  
That's what I asked of Him  
Told me He'd grant my wish  
Don't dance with the devil (Oh, oh)  
You'll never dance again (Oh, oh)

Dance now, dan, dan, pshh, dan  
Dance now, dan, dan, pshh, dan  
Dance now, dan, dan, pshh, dan (Ah, ah, ah, ah)  
Dance now, dan, dan, pshh, dan (Oh, oh, oh, oh)

Life is a journey, you know? Not a destination  
Lean not towards the egoistic intonations (Ah, ah, ah, ah)  
Positive vibrations bring real liberation (Oh, oh, oh, oh)  
It's the will of the heart, the strength of the mind  
And the love of the creator that will help us rise out of these sadistic situations (Ah, ah, ah, ah)  
And experience the purity that exists in our creation, you know? (Oh, oh, oh, oh)