

MACKLEMORE & RYAN LEWIS, Dance Off (feat

I challenge you to a dance off
Hands off, no trash talk, no back walk
On the black top, just me, you, that's all
No cat calls, no tag teams, no mascots
Right now, dance off
Get on the floor
Get on the, get on the floor, go
Get on the floor, do it
Come on and get on the floor, go

I grab my ankle and pull it up
And do that thing where I move my butt
I got the juice, motherfucker don't use it up
I say woo there it is, then loosen my tux
Then I shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, to the left
Shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, to the right
Gimme, gimme, gimme, everything that you got
Dance off motherfucker, do the damn thing right

She got loose elbows and a big ol' neck
I like a big-boned girl who could work up a sweat
I rock shelltoes and a turtleneck
She just wanna talk, I said, "I ain't TED."
Dance off

Your grandma, that's a bad mama jama
She doing the banana, grabbing my trunk like a hammock
Mmm, she like the funk, goddammit, she can handle it
She tugging my dick, I'm feeling a little bit inadequate
(Dance off)

Your grandpa got a cock like a ham hock
Hella old, hella long, looking like Matlock
Damn dog, I don't even wanna have a standoff
He drunk talkin' 'bout he 'bout to take his pants off
(Dance off)

The hater with the Macarena
I can Roger Rabbit in my office space
If you watch my pace looks like I'm concentrated
Or I'm constipated when I walk this way

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Get on the, get on the floor, go
Get on the floor, do it
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Rewind
Go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go
(Dance off)
Go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go

I sneak up behind you like a panther
Who ordered the private dancer?
Can I get an amen from the pastor?
Pulled the old, "Do you want a back rub?"
You must hurt like Grey Poupon
Swag on tap like Savion
Jump on the tablecloth, fake a fall

Pretend to break my arm then I'm breaking you off
But please don't tell my baby's mum
I wanna dance all night 'til the break of dawn
I wanna sweat, sweat, sweat 'til your make-up's gone
Baby girl, you looking like a champion

Hey you, you there, get up out of your chair
Paid twenty bucks to get up in this club, put your cellphone down you square
I be going in, I can't help it, I got bruises on my pelvis
Ladies, fellas, don't drunk dial your exes
Hello bouncer, I have a job for you
While I'm dancing, watch my shoes
Tonight is the night that we rendezvous
Sweat The Fountain Of Youth, bust a move
Fringe jacket, pants of leather
Tanktop, spandex and pleather
Been a stressful week, I got a lot of pressure
You have a lot of great moves but mine are better

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Rewind
Go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go
(Dance off)
Go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go

Oh, Lord, I can't sit down
Better hold my phone, I'm going for the crown, good God
But I'm confident this is my town
Better hope my feet don't fail me now, good God

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(Dance off)
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Go, go, go, go
Rewind
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Get on the, get on the floor, go
(Dance off)
Get on the floor, do it
Come on and get on the floor, go
Rewind