

# 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 floor, do it  
Come on and get on the floor, go

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