

# Megan Thee Stallion, Dance

[Intro]

Uh, bring that motherfucking beat back  
What Juicy say? He be like, "Shut the fuck up"

[Chorus]

Dance, make him blow them bands  
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Dance, dance, dance, dance  
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Dance, make him blow them bands  
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[Verse 1]

Dance, make him blow them bands  
Hands, do it with no hands  
Damn, bitch, you been a fan  
Damn, damn, damn, damn  
Hopped out the fucking Rover  
With your baby like a stroller  
Call your bitch and say it's over  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Bitches acting shitty  
So I had to potty train 'em  
I ain't never met the ho, but her nigga probably ate it  
I been moving with the bag, just in case I wanna buy shit  
I been moving with a shooter, just in case you wanna try shit

[Pre-Chorus]

Dance, do the money dance  
Boy, this ain't no baby Benz  
AMG got big old bands  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I don't want your petty cash  
Boy, I want what's in your stash  
Come over and get this ass  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

They hit me to come through, they did good, so I do  
He was nervous 'cause I'm gangster, tried to fuck me in his shoes  
Boy, you safe, it's okay, ain't no set up, you can stay  
If I really want you hit, you wouldn't've made it all this way, hey  
Pop it like some bubble gum, show me how you work your tongue  
Nigga, don't be acting shy, go 'round back and use your thumb

Yeah, I'm a freak, he be scared I'ma cheat  
Tryna keep me in the house, pussy under lock and key, ah

[Pre-Chorus]

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[Outro]

Hey, hey, yeah  
Dance, make him blow them bands  
Dance, make him blow them bands, hah  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, ayy  
I'ma need that money, ooh  
Put up with my attitude  
Call me when you coming through  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'ma need that money, ooh  
Call me when you coming through  
Put up with my attitude  
Ah, ah, ah, ah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah