

# Young M.C., Bust A Move

This here's a jam for all the fellas  
Tryin' to do what those ladies tell us  
Get shot down cause you're over zealous  
Play hard to get and females get jealous  
OK smarty, go to a party  
Girls are stancin' the crowd is showin' body  
A chick walks by you wish you could sex her  
But you're standin' on the wall like you was Poindexter

Next days function, high class luncheon  
Food is served and you're stone cold munchin'  
Music comes on, people start to dance  
But then you ate so much you nearly split your pants  
A girl starts walkin', guys start gawkin'  
Sits down next to you and starts talkin'  
Says she wanna dance 'cause she likes the groove  
So come on fatso and just bust a move  
Just bust a move

You're on a mission and you're wishin'  
someone could cure you're lonely condition  
Lookin for love in all the wrong places  
No fine girls just ugly faces  
From frustration first inclination  
is to become a monk and leave the situation  
But every dark tunnel has a lighter hope  
So don't hang yourself with a celibate rope  
New movie's showin... so you're goin  
Could care less about the five you're blowin  
Theatre gets dark just to start the show  
Then you spot a fine woman sittin' in your row  
She's dressed in yellow, she says "Hello,  
Come sit next to me you fine fellow"  
You run over there without a second to lose  
And what comes next, hey bust a move

If you want it, you got it  
If you want it, baby, you got it  
Just bust a move  
If you want it, you got it  
If you want it, baby, you got it

In the city, ladies look pretty  
Guys tell jokes so they can seem witty  
Tell a funny joke just to get some play  
Then you try to make a move and she says "no way"  
Girls are fakin', goodness sakin'  
They want a man who brings home the bacon  
Got no money and you got no car  
Then you got no woman and there you are  
Some girls are sophistic, materialistic  
Looking for a man makes them opportunistic  
They're lyin' on the beach perpetratin' a tan  
So that a brother with money can be their man  
So on the beach you're strollin', real high-rollin'  
Everything you have is yours and not stolen  
A girl runs up with somethin' to prove  
So don't just stand there, bust a move

If you want it, you got it  
If you want it, baby, you got it  
Just bust a move  
If you want it, you got it  
If you want it, baby, you got it

Break it down for me fellas

Your best friend Harry has a brother Larry  
In five days from now he's gonna marry  
He's hopin you can make it there if you can  
'Cause in the ceremony you'll be the best man  
You say neato, check your libido  
And roll to the church in your new tuxedo  
The bride walks down just to start the wedding  
And there's one more girl you won't be getting  
So you start thinkin', then you start blinkin'  
A bride maid looks and thinks that you're winkin'  
She thinks you're kinda cute so she winks back  
And now you're feelin really fine 'cause the girl is stacked  
Reception's jumpin', bass is pumpin'  
Look at the girl and your heart starts thumpin'  
Says she wants to dance to a different groove  
Now you know what to do G, bust a move

If you want it, you got it  
If you want it, baby, you got it  
Just bust a move  
If you want it, you got it  
If you want it, baby, you got it  
Move it, boy