

# Dance Off (feat. Idris Elba & Anderson .Paak)

## Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

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 down the floor  
Get down the, get down the floor, go  
Get down the floor, do it  
Come on and get down the floor, go I grab my ankle and pull it up  
And do that thing where I move my butt  
I got the juice, mother, okay 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, god dammit, 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 ride but in my office space  
If you watch my pace looks like I'm concentrated  
Or constipated when I walk this way  
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 (dance off)  
Get down the floor  
Get down the, get down the floor, go  
Get down the floor, do it

Come on and get down the floor, goRewind  
 Go, go, go, go  
 (Dance off)  
 Go, go, go, goI sneak up behind you like a panther  
 Who ordered the private dancer?  
 Can I get an amen from the pastor?  
 Pulled the OD want a back rub  
 You must heard like Grey Poupon  
 Swag on tap like Sabian  
 Jump on the tablecloth, fake a fall  
 Pretend to break my arm then I'm breaking you off  
 Blat! Please don't tell my baby he's mine  
 I wanna dance all night 'til the break of dawn  
 I wanna sweat, sweat, sweat, sweat 'til your make-up's gone  
 Baby girl, you looking like a championHey you, you bad, get up out of your chair  
 Paid twenty bucks to get 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 ex's  
 Hello bouncer, I have a job for you  
 While I'm dancing, watch my shoes  
 Tonight is he night that we rendezvous  
 Sweat a 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 betterI 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 (dance off)  
 Get down the floor  
 Get down the, get down the floor, go  
 Get down the floor, do it  
 Come on and get down the floor, goRewind  
 Go, go, go, go  
 Go, go, go, go  
 (Dance off)  
 Go, go, go, go  
 Go, go, go, goOh 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 GodI challenge you to a dance off  
 Go, go, go, go  
 Go, go, go, go  
 (Dance off)  
 Go, go, go, go  
 Go, go, go, go  
 Rewind  
 Get down the floor

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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