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, goI 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 offYour 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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