We look like

This song is lazy It just rips off the 80s back when all Funk music was made by huge cocaine addicts Every nostril had some white nose candy in it and everyone got up to use the bathroom every ten minutes I'm too high Just snort That guy looks like Michael Jackson I'm 5'5 That's short That's not a man, that's a lesbian Who's that guy? Some dork I wrote this song! I'm Mark Ronson! This looks like New York but it's just a cheap run-down movie set Girls walking by ignore us Ew! walk by and just ignore us Ew! This song has no real chorus True! It's just me and these four guys clappin' looking into the camera clappin' Something cool is about to happen We're gonna dance while the cameraman spins the camera around Spin it! Mark don't try to get down! White boy dance like a clown Why? Because I'm not brown? Hey don't have a meltdown! Please let me hang around! Okey fine just Stop! Come walk with me Just don't dance Ronson you're too shitty Bruno please sing this check to buy a car that's a wreck Which we'll dance 'round in the street without gettin' in it Can I please dance with you guys now? No Mark Ronson you keep sittin' I'm too hot You're wet The sweat's turning my pink jacket red Could you stop dancin' I'm trying to shine your shoes you coke head! Now we've got Up top old lady hair rollers on our heads

 $\begin{array}{ll} \mbox{grandmas} \\ \mbox{and my damn nose is bloody} \\ \mbox{from the blow} \end{array}$

I was on a computer Ooh And I read a strange rumor You're Michael Jackson Jr! Ooh! So it is true was he your father? That would be an amazing honor That can't be they're different colors! Back from the dead to clear up this shit but first grab your own dick and dance! One more time grab your dick Time for rumors is done yes I had one more son and the world will be stunned to learn you are the one I'm your father!

Oh my God! I knew it! I'm Michael Jackson's son! The rumors were true!

No, not you! Him, Mark Ronson

Yes! That means I'm black! I can dance heh! In your face, guys!