

Wanna Dance

Dwele

Yeah
Phife Dawg
C'mon
Yeah
Mike city
You know what it is
Yep
Same book...
New chapter
The Soul Brokerz

I'm lookin' at you girl
Ya lips all ruby red
So many things
Goin' through my head
The way you're movin'
Got me thinkin' 'bout doin'
Somethin' to you girl

I just wanna dance with you
Creep up from behind
Like Biggie used to
And be all up on you
You know what's on my mind
And what I'm tryin to do
Just to be clear
When we leave here...
Ahh-ahh, ahh-ahh, ahhh
I just wanna dance with you
Dance with you girl
As close as I can get
Ya killin' me
With that dress
I'm tellin you the truth and
All I'm thinkin' 'bout is doin
Somethin' to you girl

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Ahh-ahh, ahh-ahh, ahhh
I just wanna dance with you
Baby is that askin' too much
Ya body is callin'
So I had to pull up on you
Leavin' here with you is a must
Tonight I'm all in...
Girl...
Uh huh

I just wanna dance with you (uh huh)
Amongst other things

Why roll with money on the bench
When you can have the first string
Body shine like Jacob Bling (word up)
I'm drawn to that Lisa Raye smile
Plus the way you rock that toe ring
Finer than a month of Spring (word)
Better yet the 10th of May
Say word?
That's ya born day?
Let's dance, this the song girl
(Dance) uh
Whicha Kenya Moore cleavage
Good God
You know ya good girl! (Whooo)
Sugar shake ya thang
Let me show you grow up time
As I grind that from behind
'Damn boy refrain from lustin"!
'Make sure yeah convo stays productive'
But babygirl ya so seductive (true)
It's obvious I like yo style
I don't watched you for a while
What do you said we leave this crowd
So I could get to know you darling
Why you so charming?
Skin softer than a role of Charmin
You're so allurin'

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I just wanna dance with you
C'mon

Uhh here we...
Here we...

C'mon
Rasta Roots
Ron E.
Detroit Flava (M.O.B.)
Money over
And we gone
And ya don't stop
One time for the women ya don't stop
Bonita Applebum ya don't stop

Phife Diggy...
Forever...