This sounds like the reaction your girlfriend makes when you just told her that you have an STD in bed
"I set my friends on fire, bitch!"

What?

Girl you like a Starbucks you on every block, Keepin' me up all night like that caffeine riding on my cock. Tonight it's more then money, I can feel the romance. So bend over, spread your legs, and watch me dance.

Bitch I'll pull my jeans below my waist, And give yo tongue a sour, sour taste. Not of this drink, but of my skeet, Now watch me alternate my feet.

You bring the right foot up
Keep the left one down (So watch your back!)
Cross the right foot over,
Then bring the left one around.

Girl I'm most likely known in your hometown. Take your clothes off and lay your ass down. Now cock it back, lock and load. two step, two step while I explode Switch your motion then reverse And get ready for the next verse 'Cause if you got your ass in a seat Then get the fuck up and move your feet!

This ain't a fucking bed It's a mother fucking pit This ain't a fucking bed It's a fucking pit

You could rock each other later But in the crowd you finna get hit You finna get hit

So pick up your scrawny legs
Replace your left foot with your right
Just like I bump you under covers
You finna be two steppin' all night!

Hardcore two step!