

DANCE MACHINE

Jordan Ward

Hoping it rain down a chance for me
Make the blues come do a dance for me
Baby can you do a lil dance for me? Ooo
It's like you keep that shit bussin out the pants for me

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But no romance with me, you just do a lil damage, leave
Damn, you like a goddamn thief! I'm sorry that I waited, like Chief Keef
I'm finna hurry to the bank quick, like "beep beep"
I heard it might be a lil banquet, it might be beef!
You know I never leave a stain whenever I street sweep
That's a brand new street!

Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh

Well I'm finna turn into a dance machine
Why you smell good like a tangerine? (Damn!)
Baby by my side, we like a tandem team
But I know it's not real, it's just fantasy
You don't got no real plans with me
This ain't love, this a Molly peak
Try to follow, but still trip on my own feet
She givin brain on bean, yea we really bout to geek
We do the same dance every other week, like choreography
Bring a partner round, watch he finna swap with me
How many cowgirls looking for a steed?
I just hope that I'm not the last one to leave

Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh

I'm a dance machine, I can't stop