

Dance

Saul Williams

Dance, dance where the streets are paved with gold
And the angels and the gods do what they're told
You wanna catch a little glimpse of how the truth unfolds
You just dance, dance, dance
Tick, tick, explode

Hey, hey, everybody, come and dance with me
Leave your fears at the door carved from the tree
They say the apple never falls far from repeat
So shut the door, set your floor
Crush, crush the seeds

You wanna live
You wanna jump and fly
You wanna crack that whip
You wanna get inside
Come on, come on
Let me take you for a ride

You wanna kiss
You wanna get into
What the preachers and the teachers
Told you not to do
If only for tonight, sweetheart
Be God

Dance, dance where the saints all come to play
And the angels dyed their feathers cool, cool decay
And if your judging by the shoes you'll think God is gay
Watch Marry work that thing down Magdalene

Little momma, come and dance with me
Let that tight rope get you from that A to B
Now pull that turning trigger then
Stop and freeze until the grippo quit and then
Drop the beat

You wanna live
You wanna jump and fly
You wanna transcend more than meets the eye
The stars are all aligned tonight
Let's try

You wanna kiss
You wanna get into
What the preachers and the teachers
Told you not to do
Well, when you kiss me
Look me in my eye

Cause I wanna see
Who's dancing with me
I wanna know
Which trumpet to blow
I may need to blow
Stare into the O
I'm ready to blow

What's more that you know
This is Niggy Pop

He's dancing
She's dancing
Keep dancing
I'm dancing