

The Dance Routine

The Midnight Beast

It's the year of the beast... again
Haha (haha)
Dance crew, we're a dance crew... what you gonna do?!

My name is Andrew Francis Wakely
Ya haven't heard bout my childhood lately
I had a room with a lovely view
I traded my skateboard for some ballet shoes... WHAT?!

Have ya never had a fight with a dancer??
Let me finish ya sentence 'fore you answer
Just because I can move doesn't mean I couldn't kick all your teeth out with
the back of my shoe... uh

I remember way back in the day
Hanging with my boys smoking weed in the playground
Only difference is that never ever happened
It's easier to sell ya' lies when you rappem...

Got a picture in my room,
Of a man that I wish I knew,
All of this loneliness fills me with hunger n'
When I'm dancing it makes me stronger

When there's no one home
But my friends and me
We lose ourselves in a symphony
If mum and dad, could only see...

So what's happening, come on team
Hit the mother-fuckers with the dance routine

My name is Stefan, James, Donald, John Abingdon
Ever since I was a little kid, number one
I learnt to dance when I was in the womb
My first audience was sat in the recovery room

I was born with little tap shoes on
I'm not sure how they genetically put them on
GAY... okay if I'm gay come 'ere
I'll do a time step on ya' mouth and ya' ear

I ordered a beat, with an ounce more bounce
Got more digits than Bill gates bank accounts
You should see the women this gets me, believer
Had to get more bouncers than Justin Bieber

When there's no one home
But my friends and me
We lose ourselves in a symphony
If mum and dad, could only see...

Dance professor, got a PHD
In doing record breaking, booty shaking dance routines

My name is Ashley Neil Horne
I'm more wanted than the top shelf porn

Some people think that I'm gay so to prove
That I'm not imma show you all my dance moves

My dance moves will make you think
Got a few rules imma tell you... I don't drink

Beer 'cuz don't like the taste
I don't eat steak 'cuz it goes to my waist
Wait around for a while... I'm back
This record's been a hit since I've been on the track

When there's no one home
But my friends and me
We lose ourselves in a symphony
If mum and dad, could only see

Follow your heart... follow your dreams
Let's show the whole world the dance routine

When I'm on my own
Or I'm watching Glee
The music takes, a hold on me
If mum and dad, could only see

Billy Elliot
Diversity
Michael Flatley
Stavros Flatley

So what's happening, come on team
Hit the mother-fuckers with the dance routine