

You Dancy

Tommy Lee

I said, "You have any drums in your house?"

Damn

I feel so funky

(Right there)

(Damn)

You're so dancy

And fancy for electric cars

I wanna taste of that cookie

It's that shit, yeah, that shook me, baby

See I don't know which way is up

But I'm at the bottom of this never ending sippy cup

Still trying to stand up

Yeah, I see you got that mani-pedi

Oh honey, that boop to the Betty

Yeah, you were born to be ready

Yeah, hold that fuckin' camera steady

By the way, I heard you like your martini dirty

I know you're pushing 30

You better swallow that shit in a hurry

(All I wanna do is make you dance with me)

(Dance with me)

(Dance with me)

All I wanna do is make you

Dance

(Damn)

You're so dancy

And fancy for electric cars

I wanna taste of that cookie

It's that shit, yeah, that shook me, baby

You're so dancy

And fancy no matter where you are

Gotta show 'em how to boogie

I want to take a closer lookie, baby

You can tickle me like Elmo

Like Cupid, hunt me down with arrows

Head of the class, come on, baby shake

Shake, shake, shake that ass (Damn)

Slow dance till we hear that beat drop

She's such a freak, she want that big cock

Walk in a room like "There goes Sid and Nancy"

Go big or go home, we gotta do it fancy

You're so dancy

And fancy for electric cars

I want a taste of that cookie

It's that shit, yeah, that shook me, baby (Damn)

You're so dancy

And fancy no matter where you are

We gotta show 'em how to boogie

I want to take a closer lookie, baby