

# Dance Off (feat. Idris Elba & Anderson .Paak)

## Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

I challenge you to a dance off  
Hands off, no trash talk, no back walk  
On the black top, just me, you, that's all  
No cat calls, no tag teams, no mascots  
Right now, dance off  
Get down the floor  
Get down the, get down the floor, go  
Get down the floor, do it  
Come on and get down the floor, go I grab my ankle and pull it up  
And do that thing where I move my butt  
I got the juice, mother, okay don't use it up  
I say woo there it is, then loosen my tux  
Then I shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, to the left  
Shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, to the right  
Gimme, gimme, gimme, everything that you got  
Dance off motherfucker, do the damn thing right  
She got loose elbows and a big ol' neck  
I like a big boned girl who could work up a sweat  
I rock shelltoes and a turtleneck  
She just wanna talk, I said, "I ain't TED"  
Dance off Your grandma, that's a bad mama jama  
She doing the banana, grabbing my trunk like a hammock  
Mmm, she like the funk, god dammit, she can handle it  
She tugging my dick, I'm feeling a little bit inadequate  
(Dance off)  
Your grandpa got a cock like a ham hock  
Hella old, hella long, looking like Matlock  
Damn dog, I don't even wanna have a standoff  
He drunk talkin' 'bout he 'bout to take his pants off  
(Dance off)  
The hater with the macarena  
I can roger ride but in my office space  
If you watch my pace looks like I'm concentrated  
Or constipated when I walk this way  
I challenge you to a dance off  
Hands off, no trash talk, no back walk  
On the black top, just me, you, that's all  
No cat calls, no tag teams, no mascots  
Right now, dance off (dance off)  
Get down the floor  
Get down the, get down the floor, go  
Get down the floor, do it

Come on and get down the floor, goRewind  
Go, go, go, go  
(Dance off)

Go, go, go, goI sneak up behind you like a panther  
Who ordered the private dancer?  
Can I get an amen from the pastor?  
Pulled the OD want a back rub  
You must heard like Grey Poupon  
Swag on tap like Sabian  
Jump on the tablecloth, fake a fall  
Pretend to break my arm then I'm breaking you off  
Blat! Please don't tell my baby he's mine  
I wanna dance all night 'til the break of dawn  
I wanna sweat, sweat, sweat, sweat 'til your make-up's gone  
Baby girl, you looking like a championHey you, you bad, get up out of your chair  
Paid twenty bucks to get in this club, put your cellphone down you square  
I be going in, I can't help it, I got bruises on my pelvis  
Ladies, fellas, don't drunk dial your ex's  
Hello bouncer, I have a job for you  
While I'm dancing, watch my shoes  
Tonight is he night that we rendezvous  
Sweat a fountain of youth, bust a move  
Fringe jacket, pants of leather  
Tanktop, spandex and pleather  
Been a stressful week, I got a lot of pressure  
You have a lot of great moves but mine are betterI challenge you to a dance off  
Hands off, no trash talk, no back walk  
On the black top, just me, you, that's all  
No cat calls, no tag teams, no mascots  
Right now, dance off (dance off)  
Get down the floor  
Get down the, get down the floor, go  
Get down the floor, do it  
Come on and get down the floor, goRewind  
Go, go, go, go  
Go, go, go, go  
(Dance off)  
Go, go, go, go  
Go, go, go, goOh Lord, I can't sit down  
Better hold my phone, I'm going for the crown, good God  
But I'm confident this is my town  
Better hope my feet don't fail me now, good GodI challenge you to a dance off  
Go, go, go, go  
Go, go, go, go  
(Dance off)  
Go, go, go, go  
Go, go, go, go  
Rewind  
Get down the floor

Get down the, get down the floor, go

(Dance off)

Get down the floor, do it

Come on and get down the floor, go

Rewind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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