

# Mary J. Blige, Dance For Me

[Ahkim]

Yo, even if you don't dance, rock to this  
Let your pants sag, stand up and block to this  
Come on mami, relieve stress, you don't need rest  
So while the niggers lay cash, you chicks shake ass

[1 - MJB]

If you're floatin' real high  
And you feelin' the vibe  
Won't you get on the floor and just dance for me  
If you're feeling the groove  
It ain't knocking for you  
So just get on the floor and just dance for me  
And I know you been stressed  
That's how we got you messed up  
Get on the floor and just dance for me  
Just be here and you'll jump  
So stay here 'till it close  
And stay up on the floor and just dance for me  
Hey, I know it's been rough  
But I'm tryin' to make it easy  
For everybody to dance for me  
So come one, come all, come everybody  
Me and you, all of us 'bout to really party  
And you know that we're gonna put it down  
After two more drinks, we'll be feelin' the sound

[Repeat 1]

Get off the wall cuz I know that you can feel me  
Stop the fronting and dance for me  
So come one, come all, come everyone  
And me and you, all of us, by the way we party  
And you know that we're gonna put it down  
After four more drinks we'll be fallin' down

[Repeat 1]

Leave all your troubles and your cares behind  
Don't you worry 'bout a thing, not tonight, no  
Don't drink too much because we have all night  
Don't you rush because it's all night long

[Repeat 1]

[Ahkim]

Yeah, yeah, yo  
Party time, pull the Linx out, get the minks out  
Or come ghetto, but just dance to the music  
Feel the vibe, I'll throw up your hands and loose it  
You say you ball 'till you fall  
Well it's your chance to prove it  
You on hand 'till the sun up  
And the pounds of smoke, bottles is empty  
And I got them models in the Bentley  
And six simply when I bounce in the club  
Around thugs that smoke ounces of blunt  
Cop cases of Cris', pop 'till they can't taste the shit  
But hell, what's the major event  
Real niggas, real broads, ill cars, hot rims  
Sedan Coupes, SUV's, to the drop Benz  
From the outside in, the party rock  
We just started and we ain't tryin' to hardly stop  
From the Bellvedere to the Bacardi shots  
Just dance ma, cuz you know the bar hot

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 1]