

Cunninlynguists

"Dance For Me"

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[Chorus: Sample] Dance for me, someone said Emily,
shakes their head Lonely, gracefully Emily begins
[Verse 1: Deacon] She was a late bloomer, from Penny
to Janet in a blink Dreamt bout being Josephine Baker in
the mink Gold make-up in the Sphinx, skin made to
view Body ornament performances, sin-sational From
Rhythm Nation to, titillation through Demon-strations
of, what she's made to do She always told me that she
wanted to dance The only time she felt worthy of
romance, damn I tried to told her she was worthy of
chance But it's hard to talk to somebody in a trance I
just gave her a glance, enough to sang her blues Be
Pablo to paint her moves, be Langston to name her
Hughes "Emily dance for me" someone said, she,
curtsied and turned her head She posed, with
knowledge and grace she gave us a taste With a look
on her face that could be taken for dead [Chorus]
[Verse 2: Natti] Are we crazy, deranged, to stand up
for some change? Dreams turn to schemes, which
marionette pulls your strings? Emily's enemy was
Emily, feelin me? She only lusted the heel-toe kick to
the symphony And now she justified cryin rivers for
sympathy Which in end she finds out is simply misery
No mystery, or OnStar on destiny's roads Ballerina
wardrobe glowing under the strobe Twirlin amongst
dollars, waiting under the pole For a slightly possible
goal, sometimes we sell out our soul Can't help that,
errrbody done felt that Just ask your favourite artists
whose heart has turned to pitch black Ask some of
these stars where they lost they sense of self at Strictly
being puppets in public is a setback Yeah fam, that's
Emily's energy Everybody's a dancer, I don't view you
no differently, so dance [Chorus]

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