

Phanatik

"Dirgy Dancing"

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1st verse

You sure you wanna walk through them doors
get on that floor
shake for them boys?
they don't see ya inners all they see is outer dressing
and you ain't dressing well enough to keep those fellas
guessing
You sure you wanna step in that club
weapons and drugs
reppin' them thugs?
your sneaks is clean your neck is bling oh you just know
you ballin
you so caught up in all that you don't even know you
fallin
you the one that's spinning them tracks
you spun that track
you had to run that back
what would happen if all the music that makes your
play list
was hated by your Creator and would never make His A
list?
Standing in the club playing clue
the lights went low and the thugs came through
the slug came through and hit two in the chest
they said how you gonna do it
you said do it to death
I said

Chorus

We don't know

or we don't care
either
we don't know
or we don't care
we just keep on moving
shakin'
bouncin'
groovin'
holler pop your collar study dirge dancin to our own
demise

We don't know
or we don't care
either
we don't know
or we don't care
we just keep on moving
shakin'
bouncin'
groovin'
clubbin'
brushin' shoulders study dirge dancin to our own
demise

2nd verse

You sure you wanna stand on that block
handling the rock
scrambling from cops
you got locked up and got bailed out but watch out
cuz rap sheets can turn to the jail house rock
You sure you want to be up in them clips
puckering lips
trying to be a video vixen?
you think teasing and leaving them hot for some action
is sexy but what happens when little girls copy the
patterns you set see
that's why the hood looks like it does
we don't like what's good or right we love
sinning so much it's so much pleasure in the beginning
but we never think of the pain it causes us in the ending
the same cat that came through in coupe
doin' dirt
on the block
came through in a hearse
now his crew is pouring liquor like "you was the best"
I said how yall gonna do it
they said "do it to death"
I said

Chorus

3rd verse

The streets aint the only ones dancing dirge
the church got they own style ask the clergy
they see so many cats gliding
it's like they moon walking when they back sliding
so you just wanna sit in them pews
singing them blues
the Spirit aint move?
and If He's moving then how we can't move from our
seats and take this blessed message out and bless

somebody on them street
You sure you wanna master that style
dance in them isles
acting all wild
is that what life in the church is really all about
shoutin' and like musical chairs the music stops we fall
out?
All outside of what should be the center
we busy cooking dinners and frowning on crooked
sinners
church contest to try to see who's is the best
we do it so good but why we gotta do it to death
I guess

Chorus

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