

Alana Joy

"Dance, Bitch"

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Turn up the beat
Just let the bass drop
Don't cock block
Made you this treat
So you can head bop
And pop lock

Don't be conceit
It's what you came for
The dance floor
Admit defeat
To this beat
To this beat

I came to give you
A beat for you to groove
What you can do for me
Get up and move your feet

This goes out to the fame-whores
Too stuck up for the dance floor
Dance, b*tch

This goes out to the fame-whores
Too stuck up for the dance floor
Dance, b*tch

Don't fake the funk
This is a disco, no nymphos
Don't be a punk
Move your junk
Let your hips go
Outta my face
When I'm freestylin', you wilin'
I'm movin' my feet
To this beat
To this beat

I came to give you
A beat for you to groove
What you can do for me

Get up and move your feet

This goes out to the fame-whores
Too stuck up for the dance floor
Dance, b*tch

This goes out to the fame-whores
Too stuck up for the dance floor
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(Dance, b*tch)

I came to give you
A beat for you to groove
What you can do for me
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This goes out to the fame-whores
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