

**Lil' Wayne F/ Mannie Fresh****"Keep 'Em on the Floor"**

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Give it to me

Get on the dancefloor  
Start to clap your hands for  
The smooth operator, what more can you ask for  
The musical maestro  
That's usin' the mic so  
I can spark up the entire place like nitro-  
Glycerine because the crowd is sizzlin'  
Bobbin' they heads to what's said and still listenin'  
I specialize in fun  
And I must know what's happenin' cos you're dancin' like  
re-run  
So behold the natural born soul, a rhythm  
To get 'em and hit 'em as I party with 'em  
My job is to make you all feel this  
But I'm not Don Cornelius  
I'm just a new Black Caesar here to please ya, ease ya  
Movin' and groovin', provin', soothin' at your leisure  
I don't sing or yell  
But my rhymes reach out and touch more people than  
Ma Bell  
The brain of the Kane's so intelligent  
You think dancin' is irrelevant  
And start stompin' like an elephant  
But that's not necessary, just let the beat carry  
You into somethin' funkadelic  
That might best describe  
The musical vibe you feel when I arrive  
From the moment I walk through the door  
I gotta keep 'em on the floor

Get up and dance and move your body across the floor  
Go on and do your thing until you're feelin' sore  
(I can't dance no more)  
Get on up and dance  
(Let's dance)  
Get on up and dance  
(Give it here)  
Get on up and dance

(Funky)

Look

You came in the disco

Thinkin it would be just low

But i'ma make sure you enjoy this show

You won't have a chance to sit down

(Get down)

And listen to rhymes that go the mile like a marathon

A voice that's choice, as strong as sarah vaugh

Swift delivery flowin like a river be

Flowin, but only ladies know my tongue is that slippery

I grab the mic and then we'll see

Who can d-a-n-c-e

Makin the crowd roar for more of what they saw

And I'm sure that I can keep em on the floor

{Chorus}

Oh

Feel like i'm down here by myself sometimes

I'm ready to break this groove down

You're ready

So I'ma let the music just stop

And we gon' get into our own thing for a minute here

You're ready

Break it down

Keep on dancin

(Keep on dancin)

(Dance)

Bring in paramedics to relieve the

Trace of this bad case of dance fever

Cos I can feel the disco heat gettin to me

While the sweat got my silk drawers stickin to me

But I can't stop, I gotta party

Like a gun on the dancefloor and catch a body

I might move real smooth

Then again dance real silly

Just like a hillbilly

As i make sure the beat is kept

So all the party people stay in step

Become a slave to the rhythm

Grab someone of the opposite sex and dance with em

Put your partner on the floor and face em

That shows a positive sign of unification

And if all party goers could make this move

We'd be one nation under a groove  
So let's try this, stop the violence  
That can only result in peace from what I sense  
To be straight to the point  
A little love and harmony - mh (it's the joint)  
So build a nation, pump the bass and  
The treble beyond the level of imagination  
So the Big Daddy Kane can endure  
And the name of this tune is Keep Em on the Floor

(Everybody get up)

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