Levitate (feat. Otieno Terry)

Macklemore

[Verse 1: Macklemore]

I said "woo", don't make me

Break out the velour suit and the Stacey's

Give me a baseline and a break beat

Fuck around on the dance floor, make a baby, watch me

Got a cane with a gold tip

Gucci ice cream tat type flow, bitch

I could make it rain, but I won't, shit

'Cause I'm cheap, motherfucker and I don't tip (I don't)

Watch out, I'm about to pull this new watch out, ta dow

Puttin' in work, we don't clock out

How 'bout, we go and cut the rug at the pow-wow

Get to movin' and breakin' and poppin' like wild style

Electric boogaloo

She movin' that body like a booty in a hula hoop

Gave her that look like, "You don't know what I'd do to you"

And she was like "Oh my God, I just Googled you"

Jheri curl, mullet on some Mario Lopez

Last call, then we go and hit the coat check

Lyft outside, buenos noches

Now tell that motherfucker, take us back to the homestead, gone

[Chorus: Otieno Terry]

Now take your shoes off in here

We don't need to talk (we don't need to talk)

I said "I'm shooting for the moon, baby"

Now watch me walk (watch me walk)

I don't believe in gravity, honey

I'm an astronaut (I'm an astronaut)

Just wanna see you levitate, and I'ma watch (I'ma watch)[Post-Chorus: Otieno Terry]

Whoa whoa whoa (Whoa whoa)

Yeah yeah (Yeah yeah yeah)

Hey now (Hey now)

Alright now (Alright now)

Gon' levitate (Gon' levitate)

Gon' levitate (Gon' levitate)

[Verse 2: Macklemore]

Oh shit, she just gave me her number (number)

You now dealing with the Irish hustler (hustler)

Like a 2002 Usher (Usher)

Let that burn, nah, I'm wearing a rubber

Plaid on me, dancin' like a one man army

Turn a funeral into a dance party

Meet the Holy Ghost, I'ma catch me a body

You don't wanna see me when I start doin' the zombie, Thriller

Master P, barbecue chip, Percy Miller

That's a rap snack, I'm a fat dad, got some fat abs

Sweatin' like I'm eatin' jalapeños out in Baghdad

You ain't on the level, got a medal for the flash dance

You ain't fucking gigging, what the hell you getting mad at?

I pulled up in that purple thang

I didn't dress like Prince in Purple Rain (oh my God)

Lions, cheetahs like the circus came

And I should charge everybody to observe the game

Pour shots, big up and fuck cops

Invite the whole neighborhood to a party on my block

Up rock a booty, juicier than a cumquat

Boyfriend mean muggin', little buddy fuck off[Chorus: Otieno Terry]

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Whoa whoa whoa (Whoa whoa)

Yeah yeah (Yeah yeah yeah)

Hey now (Hey now)

Alright now (Alright now)

Gon' levitate (Gon' levitate)

Gon' levitate (Gon' levitate) [Outro: Otieno Terry]

Gon' get down, we gon' get down

Get down so you gotta get up

Don't sit down, don't sit down

Two steppin' 'til the sun come up, come on

We gon' get down, get down

Get down so you gotta get up

Don't sit down, don't sit down

Two steppin' til the sun come up, come on

Gon' get down, we gon' get down

Get down so you gotta get up

Don't sit down, don't sit down

Two steppin' til the sun come up, come on

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Don't sit down, don't sit down Two steppin' til the sun come up, come on Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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