

Don't Wanna Dance (feat. A\$AP Ferg)

Elle Varner

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh If it ain't my heart gettin' stepped on it's my feet
Ice cold as the champagne Charmaine keeps spilling on me
Dj playing all these love songs like I really need that
And I'm about to get so messed up like I really need that Someone remind me

Is this a party

Or what?'Cause I've been here for much, too long

I don't really wanna dance

And I hate most of these songs

Plus my feet are killing me

I don't really wanna dance

Shoulda stayed my ass at home Ooh

Ooh

Ooh I'm sittin' on this couch and my cellphone checking your name

Driving myself bat-shit crazy, going insane

Though there's a lot of fine boys in here, still thinkin' about you

I should try to pretend that I'm happy for a minute or two They playin' Weezy

Is this a party

Or what?'Cause I've been for too much, too long

I don't really wanna dance

And I hate most of these songs

Plus my feet are killing me

I don't really wanna dance

Shoulda stayed my ass at home See, I told your ass not to go to that damn party

You don't listen, now you singing this damn sorry, song

We coulda stayed home and watched Martin

Bruh Man from the 5th floor with the milk of carton

Comin' through your window, we pillow talkin' until the morning

Hit the studio, making love, skits and let you recorded

Put it on your album, that shit'll be so retarded

Damn your pretty body I just wanna polaroid it

Blow it up, put it on my wall so we can both enjoy it

Taking it down if my friends come over so they don't focus on it

'Cause I'm selfish with my baby, never felt this from a lady

Got me going crazy, all them clubs janky

And you need to get back home to me

Giving your body a massage with the cozy feet

New perfume, earlobes are sweet

Forget them ghetto ass clubs with the phony VIPs 'Cause I've been for too much, too long
I don't really wanna dance
And I hate most of these songs
Plus my feet are killing me
I don't really wanna dance
Shoulda stayed my ass at home Just stayed my ass at home (I don't really wanna dance)
I know I shoulda stayed my ass at home (and I hate most of these songs)
But my girls kept calling me
Like Elle you gotta get your ass outta the house for a minute
(I don't really wanna dance) No I really wasn't with with it
(Shoulda stayed my ass at home) I came to this shit anyway, what can I say?

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