## **Trapped On The Dance Floor**

## **Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince**

You're trapped on the dance floor It's locked there's no escape There's no eat no drink cant take a break No seat to sit down you gotta stand up The record on the wheel reacts like a handcuff Your in a cage and this groove will bound you People in the club like bars around you The doors open up and the people are boarding Here are the prisoners the DJ is the warden Your mind is useless instinct takes control Jam to techno Groove to soul to soul You been arrested Now your being tested The beat is a sex fiend, you're being molested Stead drum kicks like pistol in spinal You gotta dance and get round like a Rhino The DJ cuts with a knife like a surgery Sayin that the slice aint nice that's perjury The music infiltrates you mutates you Grabs you holds you moulds you and let you Do things you wouldn't a otherwise done Like shake rattle roll pump twist and then some Ain't no law here you can't protest this Stop looking around it ain't no oasis You can't leave till the man pulls the needle Take that as a warning Take heed or I'll quicken the pitch and make you dance faster The drum is the whip, bass line is the master The temperature's a 100 and yet you still want more You're a slave and your trapped on the dance floor

> [Chorus:] Oh oh I'm trapped like a ??? I can't get out Can't you see I'm trapped Can't you see I'm so confused I can't get out

Now your wondering lost in a jungle You came in hyped up but now your humble Bringing out sweat in your silky wet clothes You scream for help, blend in with the ??? and hoes You try to sit but their ain't know spaces The floor is a desert, a party oasis I know your on the tip for the rhyme I just did And here's a little taste of my homeboy, El Sid Ay a prince it's the El Sid's version I'm a raid on the track, I'm a hip-hop surgeon The floor is jam packed get away from the bar scene The strum of the drum has you trapped like a sardine You try to move no form of escape The heat brings on sweat, stick on like tape Party's like a ??? Girls slim and trim on the floor Don't try to shoot for the door This ain't the gym The party goers every night had a scene This mic try to respond but still trapped like in Venus Aint a spiff or a spoof Boy you better not goof You about to cave in although you ain't on a roof The rhythm track from offside's to angles Playing the wimp fight resist ... strangle You can't escape until the DJ's fingers up So play like a phone or coat and just hang it up The speakers pumping out sounds and hip words Lines between the rhythm designed to equip nerds You better jam we don't care if you hardcore Cause we got you trapped on the dance floor

[Chorus 2x]

Me and prince got together just to kick our lines No trouble at the party cause we're strapped with nines Dance floor secure, don't bother tryin to get out You looking for the late AM this man pull red out Nobody cause killing is mean Got ya dancin' in the dark and dressed like Springsteen Razzamatazz a pasazz about to rip the flesh is my man Jazz Fresh Soon as I worked through the door I got trapped on the dance floor See this girlie that I never saw She was looking raw

Came a little closer Then I opposed her Then I drop the fox trot so hot that I roast her ??? planes in the damn chain Hard to explain I did it up like I was straight outta Soul Train Listen as I discuss this yo bust this Like a hammer before me you cant touch this Trapped on the floor like a vulture Part of my culture You may even thought I was drived to faulter Get live like a ???jack that fives you the window main??? Add a little mic and janet you cant understand it Cause ??? thought I was from another planet Way of whipping and dipping And sliding ??? of what I'm providin Other dancers go and hide Like Charles ??? I'm prancin I keep the dance all night until The party's over the party's over Like a cowboy at a rodeo From mister mister dosie doe Around the dance floor Steppin the new hardcore I'm Jazz Fresh and I'm trapped

## [Chorus]

Max up to step up Just to keep this rap up The time that he possesses the best in a contest Jeff with his right and left like Jazz Fresh No other than the brother the lover Jazzy Jeff I'm the one dance floor at the station ??? time around quarter to ten Times work hard The customers scarred Your tickets to freedom Yo you ain't gonna need em Your sentence is 25 years to life A ??? is your husband and wife Trapped behind the steel The steel of the wheels Don't come to the party if you don't wanna know how business feels

I walk strong carry a big stick Sell myself all packed and thick When they sound the drum you know its time to roll Might as well have fun there's no parol I set a trap and caught you like a mouse For times ahead no chance for a halfway house Pump the bass in all sections Prince, sid, and jazz my officers of correction Cant' escape the floor cut the crime out ??? wall ain't no use tryin to climb out Cause I'm running this show and it's live in here You try to escape another five years I got you trapped and I'm your savior You dance real hard you might get out on good behavior But if you don't I give you more 'Cause DJ Jazzy Jeff got you trapped on the dance floor

[Chorus 2x]

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