BK Dance

Afu-Ra

Nobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move and nobody get hurtNobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move and nobody get hurtI'm not a bad boy or a rude boy blood spiller
Notice how I touch the microphone like gorillas
Dressed in all white, sparking up my tire
It's Brooklyn dance y'all that have me in a trance y'allI slid my way, right up in a jam
Skated on the dance floor like I was Peter Pan
Put style's together, I inspired Dapper Dan
Plus I'm down with the Wu-Tang ClanNo bodyguards, I'm just a dred rolling dolo
Looking for an empress and not a ho, yo
I made my way to the bar, the DJ shouted me out
To kick that Shogun sloganI ordered Hennessey mixed with Captain Morgan's
And made my way right to the booth, to bust a flow sonNobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move and nobody get hurtAnd all my big body medium and slim body Chaka queens
A hip hop nigga rocking in reggae scene
Arms out, skin out, synchronized as he rock to the beat
And can you stand the heatAnd can you wind your waist without moving your feet
And if you don't like sweating, you should take a seat
Yeah, yeah, I mixed it out with my homey, Robbie Gandis
Pulling a cigar from Havana, like a don dadaWhile lil' ma's eyein' me up in the corner
I talk to bartender and order two corona's
I slid on over, the way she look made me sober
'Cuz I'm a smooth brother, yeah, I kept my composure
We danced all night to guess what the drama
It couldn't be a Brooklyn dance without no dramaNobody move, nobody get hurt
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Nobody move and nobody get hurtNobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move and nobody get hurtOne shot, two shot, rat-a-tat, tat-a-tat-tat
I grab the hand and we jetted out the spot
It was a beef between a Yankee boy and Jamerican

The whole crowd spreaded out in a hurry, shitI held a taxi and hopped up in the backseat
He told the driver, 550 Jay Street
And by the way, I'm taking you with me
'Cuz I, I really really like the way you MCAiyo, aiyo, aiyo, I didn't really know you like me
Now we both fixing on the party
Aiyo, aiyo, aiyo, aiyo but you can parle with me
'Cuz that's the way I like things to be, aiyoNobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move, nobody get hurt, yeah
Nobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move and nobody get hurtNobody move, nobody get hurt
Nobody move, nobody get hurt, yeah
Nobody move and nobody get hurt
Nobody move and nobody get hurt

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