

Ode To The Bouncer (Manhattan Clique Remix)

Studio Killers

Oh, let me in or I'll get physical with you
I just gotta dance right now, it's critical to do
No, I haven't had no dope
Lift up the velvet rope
Mr doorman stop teasing
I'm freezing out here
See, I've got friends inside
It's my birthday tonight
And I'm not wearing trainers
Not to mention knickers
It's futile to debate
With St Peter at the gate
Made of protein milkshake
And low carb intake
'Cause all in all you're just
Another prick at the door
Oh, let me in or I'll get physical with you
I just gotta dance right now, it's critical to do
Bouncer, hey bouncer,
Bouncer, bounce bounce bouncer
I just gotta dance right now, it's critical
Bouncer, bouncer
Bouncer, empowered and aroused
I see it in your trousers
And in the way you browse her
Look she's in!
What? Her dress is up to waterline
That bitch is clearly borderline
Nose as white as Snow White's, in moonlight
We stand in awe in front of
Another prick at the door
Oh, let me in or I'll get physical with you
I just gotta dance right now, it's critical to do
Bouncer, hey bouncer,
Bouncer, bounce bounce bouncer
I just gotta dance right now, it's critical
Bouncer, hey bouncer
Bounce bounce bouncer
Oh, let me in or I'll get physical
I just gotta dance right now, it's critical
So you can play karate
You thick illiterati
I'm a black belt in life
So go home to your ugly wife
You forgot in your wisdom
The window to the ladies room
A whole new possibility for a cat like me
Oh, let me in or I'll get physical with you
I just gotta dance right now, it's critical to do
Bouncer, hey bouncer,
Bouncer, bounce bounce bouncer
I just gotta dance right now, it's critical
Bouncer, hey bouncer

Songwriters

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