Bust A Move

Matthew Morrison

This here's a jam for all the fellas Tryin' to do what those ladies tell us Get shot down 'cause ya over-zealous Play hard to get females get jealous Okay smarty go to a party Girls are scantily clad and showin' body A chick walks by you wish you could sex her But you're standing on the wall like you was Poindexter Next days function high class luncheon Food they're serving, you're stone-cold munchin' Music comes on people start to dance But then you ate so much you nearly split your pants A girl starts walking guys start gawking Sits down next to you and starts talking Says she wants to dance 'cause she likes to groove So come on fatso and just bust a move You're on a mission and your wishin' Someone could cure your lonely condition Lookin' for love in all the wrong places No fine girls just ugly faces Some frustration first inclination Is to become a monk and leave the situation But every dark tunnel has a light of hope So don't hang yourself, with a celibate rope Your movie's showin', so you're goin' Could care less about the five you're blowin' Theater gets dark just to start the show Then ya spot a fine woman sittin' in your row She's dressed in yellow, she says ?Hello, come sit next to me you fine fellow? You run over there without a second to lose And what comes next hey bust a move In this city ladies look pretty Guys tell jokes so they can seem witty Tell a funny joke just to get some play Then you try to make a move and she says, ?No way? Girls are fakin' goodness sakin' They want the man who brings home the bacon Got no money and you got no car

Then you got no women and there you are Some girls are sadistic, materialistic Lookin' for a man makes them opportunistic They're lyin' on a beach perpetrating a tan So a brother with the money can be their man So on the beach you're strollin' real high rollin' Everything you have is yours and not stolen A girl runs up with somethin' to prove So don't just stand there bust a move Your best friend Harry has a brother Larry In five days from now he's gonna marry He's hopin' you can make it there if you can 'Cause in the ceremony you'll be the best man You say neat-O, check your libido And roll to the church in your new tuxedo The bride walks down just to start the wedding And there's one more girl you won't be getting So you start thinkin' then you start blinking The bridesmaid looks and thinks that you're winking She thinks your kinda cute so she winks back And now your feelin' really firm 'cause the girl is stacked Reception's jumpin' faces pumpin' You look at the girl and your heart starts thumpin' Says she wants to dance to a different groove Now you know what to do just bust a move

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