

# Bust a Move

## Young M.C.

This here's a tale 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 is served and 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 moveJust bust a moveYou'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  
From 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 moveYou want it, you got it,  
You want it, baby you got it (Just bust a move)  
You want it, you got it,  
You want it, baby you got itIn 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 If you want it, you got it  
You want it, baby you got it (Just bust a move)  
You want it, you got it,  
You want it, baby you got it (Break it down for me fellas) 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' bass is 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 G bust a move If you want it, you got it  
You want it, baby you got it (Just bust a move)  
You want it, you got it,  
You want it, baby you got it (Break it down for me fellas)

Songwriters

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