

# Danger

## Mystikal

You know what time it is, nigga  
And you know who the fuck this is  
Danger, danger get on the floor  
The nigga right chea sing it Been so long, (sing it)  
He's been on,  
So please, (get on the floor)  
Show me, (the nigga right chea)  
What it is that you want to see Go tell the DJ to put my shit on  
I'm keeping you niggas and bitches in jump from the minute I get on  
Taking they shirt off, showing they tattoos  
Screaming and hollering and all  
Got the gift to come up with it  
Put it together, deliver it, make them feel it, bitch I been on  
Sharp like you pulled me out the pencil sharpener  
Bad like that student in the principal office  
Put rappers in coffins, they dive like dolphins  
I'm the damnedest lyrical marvel you come across often  
So watch yourself  
Or fuck around and get beside yourself, I know  
Go head though, bounce them titties  
Shake that ass, drop that pussy but stay in line ho  
Fuck I can't, cause you can can  
Cocked up, head down, pussy popping on a handstand  
Leave that pussy smoking  
If you gon' do something then bend over, and bust that pussy open Been so long, (sing it)  
Since he's been on, (sing it)  
So please, (get on the floor)  
Show me, (the nigga right chea)  
What it is that you want to see Been so long, (sing it)  
Since he's been on, (sing it)  
So please  
Show me  
What it is that you want to see My fucking concert line around the corner  
Parking cars, niggas looking for they bitch, nothing on her  
You looking good momma why, pssh what's up homie  
Sirens, limousines, and the club owner ya bitch you  
If you late, ain't no getting in this bitch cause it's filling up  
Inside packed from the floor to the ceiling up  
The building ain't big enough

I'm backstage bouncing, adrenaline building up  
The pussy cutter, did I stutter  
The heart flutter, make your woman drawers melt like butter  
Down like Nelly, I'm hype like Belly  
The rhyme seller, kick ass like Jim Kelly  
Stand up, round out, boot up and frown  
Tell a nigga if he wanna try it then bitch come on down  
No sweat, no blood, no tears  
And if I tell you it's the shit then, bitch that's what it is  
Been so long, (sing it)  
Since he's been on, (sing it)  
So please, (get on the floor)  
Show me, (the nigga right chea)  
What it is that you want to see  
Been so long, (sing it)  
Since he's been on, (sing it)  
So please, (get on the floor)  
Show me, (the nigga right chea)  
What it is that you want to see  
Danger, talking bout  
Danger, motherfucker look  
Get on the flo'  
The nigga right chea  
Danger, motherfucker, watch your back  
Danger, look look  
Nigga what, look look  
Get on the flo'  
The nigga right chea, get 'em up  
Been so long, (sing it)  
Since he's been on, (sing it)  
So please, (get on the floor)  
Show me, (the nigga right chea)  
What it is that you want to see  
Been so long, (sing it)  
Since he's been on, (sing it)  
So please, (get on the floor)  
Show me, (the nigga right chea)  
What it is that you want to see  
Danger, get on the flo'

Songwriters

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