

Fancy Footwork (Guns'N'Bombs R

Chromeo

Two step, two step, two step
Two step, two step, two step Bright lights TV screens,
Feels like looking in a magazine,
You run on the floor,
Feels like dancing is the way to go,
But if you let her see that fancy footwork
Show her that you're not that shy,
Let her see that fancy footwork
Show her you're that type of guy. Two step, two step, two step
Two step, two step, two step Young boy don't be late,
This girl ain't really got time to wait,
You think its all for show,
But this is just the only way I know,
But if you let her see that fancy footwork
Show her that you're not that shy,
Let her see that fancy footwork
Show her you're that type of guy. Two step, two step, two step
Two step, two step, two step Hey
If you ever need a guy,
A partner for the week
You're holding my direction
Then just come and follow me
We'll meet up on the floor
And maybe do the work,
So show me what you got in terms,
Of fancy footwork. Fancy footwork
Fancy footwork
Fancy footwork
Fancy footwork
Fancy footwork
Fancy footwork
Fancy footwork Two step, two step, two step
Two step, two step, two step

Songwriters

DAVID MACKLOVITCH, PATRICK GEMAYEL Published by

Lyrics Â© NETTWERK ONE MUSIC (CANADA) LTD Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>