

# Keep 'Em On The Floor

Big Daddy Kane

1-2-3

Give it to me

Get on the dance floor  
Start to clap your hands for  
The smooth operator, what more can your ask for  
The musical maestro  
That's usin the mic so  
I can spark up the entire place like nitro  
Glycerine because the crowd is sizzlin'  
Bobbin they heads to what's said and still listenin'  
I specialize in fun  
And I must know what's happenin' cos you're dancin' like re-run  
So behold the natural born soul, a rhythm  
To get em and hit em as I party with em  
My job is to make you all feel this  
But I'm not don cornelius  
I'm just a new black cesar here to please ya, ease ya  
Movin' and groovin', provin', soothin' at your leisure  
I don't sing or yell  
But my rhymes reach out and touch more people than ma bell  
The brain of the Kane's so intelligent  
You think dancin' is irrelevant  
And start stompin' like a elephant  
But that's not necessary, just let the beat carry  
You into somethin' funkadelic  
That might best describe  
The musical vibe you feel when I arrive  
From the moment I walk through the door  
I gotta keep em on the floor

Get up and dance and move your body across the floor  
Go on and do your thing until you're feelin' sore  
(I can't dance no more)  
Get on up and dance  
(let's dance)  
Get on up and dance  
(give it here)  
Get on up and dance  
(funky)

Look  
You came in the disco  
Thinkin' it would be just low  
But I'ma make sure you enjoy this show  
You won't have a chance to sit down  
(get down)  
And listen to rhymes that go the mile like a marathon  
A voice that's choice, as strong as sarah vaugh  
Swift delivery flowin' like a river be  
Flowin', but only ladies know my tongue is that slippery  
I grab the mic and then we'll see  
Who can d-a-n-c-e  
Makin' the crowd roar for more of what they saw  
And I'm sure that I can keep em on the floor

Get up and dance and move your body across the floor

Go on and do your thing until you're feelin' sore  
(I can't dance no more)  
Get on up and dance  
(let's dance)  
Get on up and dance  
(give it here)  
Get on up and dance  
(funky)

Oh  
Feel like I'm down here by myself sometimes  
I'm ready to break this groove down  
You're ready

So I'ma let the music just stop  
And we gon' get into our own thing for a minute here  
You're ready

Break it down

Keep on dancin'  
(Keep on dancin')

Bring in paramedics to relieve the  
Trace of this bad case of dance fever  
Cos I can feel the disco heat gettin' to me  
While the sweat got my silk drawers stickin' to me  
But I can't stop, I gotta party  
Like a gun on the dance floor and catch a body  
I might move real smooth  
Then again dance real silly  
Just like a hillbilly  
As I make sure the beat is kept  
So all the party people stay in step  
Become a slave to the rhythm  
Grab someone of the opposite sex and dance with em  
Put your partner on the floor and face em  
That shows a positive sign of unification  
And if all party goers could make this move  
We'd be one nation under a groove  
So let's try this, stop the violence  
That can only result in peace from what I sense  
To be straight to the point  
A little love and harmony mh (it's the joint)  
So build a nation, pump the bass and  
The treble beyond the level of imagination  
So the big daddy Kane can endure  
And the name of this tune is keep em on the floor